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THE WORK OF TERRORISTS

Terrible List of Deaths Brought About in One Week.

GRADUAL REFORMS.

A despatch from St. Petersburg to the London Tribune says the Cabinet has decided to pursue the same course of gradual reforms as heretofore. The Ministry of the Interior is working feverishly for the reorganization of the secret police. The Minister intends to call to its aid at large salaries a large number of experienced foreign detectives.

A circular has been sent to all the provincial Governors directing them to inform the peasants that petitions for the reassembling of the former Duma cannot be granted, as the idea is opposed to the fundamental laws of the empire.

BAD STATE OF AFFAIRS.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Official statistics of the terrorism of last week show that 101 officials, gendarmes, police, etc., were killed, 92 were wounded, 291 private persons were killed or wounded, 34 spirit shops were plundered, private and individual institutions were robbed of \$180,815, and State institutions of \$84,881. There were over one hundred and fifty armed attempts to rob banks, houses, etc.

A despatch from Odessa says: Wholesale arrests of political suspects continue. Violent revolutionary leaflets have been placed in circulation, and the public is apprehensive of grave events. A thousand men were added to the police force on Wednesday.

CZAR'S PERSONAL APPEAL.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of The London Standard telegraphs: "I have just seen a copy of a remarkable personal appeal from the Czar which was issued on Wednesday by the Ministry of the Interior. It is addressed to all officials of the empire, including civil and military Governors and chiefs of police, and enjoins on them the necessity of standing by the Government at this crucial moment. The appeal in brief makes no attempt to minimize the critical condition of affairs. It asks all loyal officials to remain at their posts even at the risk of their lives, to show

no sympathy with those who by their wanton disobedience of the laws disregard the measures we have taken for their welfare, have forfeited all claims to our clemency and are unworthy to be termed citizens of our empire."

KING EDWARD'S SYMPATHY.

King Edward has sent the widow of Gen. Min, who was assassinated by a young woman in the park of Peterhof Palace: "I am dismayed at the terrible occurrence. I pray you, madam, to accept my sincere condolences."

Over 1,800,000 dessiatins, forming the crown lands, which consist of 8,000,000 dessiatins, are to be sold under imperial ukase of Aug. 25 to peasants through the Peasants' Agrarian Bank.

It is stated that Gen. Orlow, the commander of the repressive expedition to the Baltic provinces, is to succeed Gen. Skalon as Governor-General of Warsaw. Bomb outrages and discoveries of bombs continue to be reported throughout the country.

Despatches from the Baltic provinces of Georgia show that the terrorists have set up their own government in opposition to the legal authorities.

The leaders of a local Socialist revolutionary group have been arrested at Warsaw. The society of which they are members has considerable funds and supported its own carpentry, bakery and locksmith workshops.

Gov. Skalon, of Warsaw, who recently was injured by a bomb thrown by a woman, is about to be replaced by Gen. Orlow, who suppressed the revolt in the Baltic provinces.

The Governments of Germany, Austria, France, Great Britain, the United States, Italy, Belgium, and Japan have conveyed to Premier Stolypin their congratulations upon his escape from the assassin's bomb and an expression of their indignation at the outrage.

Gen. Treppoff is suffering from an illness that precludes him from taking any part in political affairs for the present.

The Town of Mordovo has been destroyed by fire and 200 of the inhabitants are homeless.

CAUGHT BY BALLOON ANCHOR.

Woman Whirled 500 Feet Above Heads of Spectators.

A despatch from Kingston, N. Y., says: Caught by the anchor of a balloon and whirled 500 feet in the air over the heads of 5,000 spectators, Mrs. Roper, of Brooklyn, was seriously, but not fatally, injured on Wednesday at the Ulster County Fair at Ellenville. Maggie Daley, of Middletown, who has been making daily ascensions at the fair grounds in a balloon, had just entered the car, and was about to give the order to cast off when the balloon broke loose and sailed upwards with the anchor trailing. Before the bystanders could scatter the anchor fluke caught in Mrs. Roper's dress and she was whipped up into the air screaming. The weight of the anchor rope caused the balloon to tip over, and Miss Daley, looking out of the car to ascertain the cause of the trouble, caught sight of her involuntary fellow voyager swinging far below at the end of the rope, and at once pulled the safety cord. The balloon, which by that time had reached an altitude of 500 feet, quickly descended, and reached the ground a quarter of a mile from the point of ascent. Mrs. Roper struck the ground heavily, and when picked up was found to be unconscious, and to have sustained fractures of the shoulder, ankle and several fingers.

HAIL AND WIND STORM.

Buildings at Fort William Were Blown Down.

A Fort William despatch says: A terrific hail and wind storm passed over this district on Wednesday night, and, although only of short duration, did great damage. The hallstones were the largest ever seen here, and windows in all parts of the town were broken. The wind also was of great velocity, and many buildings under construction were blown down. The new high school, one of the buildings under construction, was blown down. The Y.M.C.A. athletic grounds on which the fair opens on Monday seemed to be right in the centre of the storm. Refreshment booths were taken up completely and taken a hundred yards away. A big part of the fence was also blown down. Several small pleasure boats were badly smashed. No injuries to persons are reported, although several had narrow escapes by falling.

LEPERS AT THE COAST.

Dominion Government Has Decided to Build a Hospital.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Dr. Watt, chief quarantine officer for British Columbia, will accompany Dr. Monizambert, director-general of public health, on a trip of inspection to Grosse Isle quarantine station, and to the leper hospital at Tracadie, N.B. Dr. Watt has not previously visited Tracadie and his object in going there is to see how the institution is run in view of the decision of the Government to establish such an hospital in British Columbia. At present there are seventeen patients in the Tracadie hospital.

At Darcy Island, B.C., seven Chinese lepers have been detained for some years. The provincial authorities have been looking after them in an intermittent way. The Dominion Government has now decided to take charge of the lepers and a proper hospital will be erected.

WINTER CROPS, 1906.

Co-operative Experiments in Ontario Agriculture.

Material for any one of the five experiments here mentioned will be sent free to any Ontario farmer applying for it. If he will conduct an experiment with great care and report the results after harvest next year. The seed will be sent out in the order in which applications are received as long as the supply lasts.

1.—Testing Hairy Vetches and Winter Rye as fodder crops, 2 plots.

2.—Testing three varieties of Winter Wheat, 3 plots.

3.—Testing five Fertilizers with Winter Wheat, 6 plots.

4.—Testing Autumn and Spring Applications of Nitrate of Soda and Common Salt with Winter Wheat, 5 plots.

5.—Testing two varieties of Winter Rye for grain production, 2 plots.

The exact size of each plot is to be one rod wide by two rods long. The material for either of the first two experiments or for No 5 experiment will be forwarded by mail, and for each of the other two by express. Each person wishing to conduct one of these experiments should apply as soon as possible, mentioning which test he desires, and the material, with instructions for testing and the blank form on which to report, will be furnished free of cost until the supply of experimental material is exhausted. — J. Buchanan, Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont.

BOERS EMIGRATING.

Warning Issued at Solicitation of General Botha.

A Johannesburg despatch says: A warning issued by the Transvaal Government to intending Boer emigrants to the Argentine Republic was published after urgent representations made by Gen. Botha to Lord Selborne in behalf of Het Volk. For the last two years the Boer leaders have been vainly endeavoring to stem the tide of emigration to Argentina, especially on account of well-to-do farmers joining the movement.

According to private letters from Boer settlers, the Boer settlement are doing well, and are deserving every encouragement from the Argentine Government. Churches and schools have been established, and the settlers are exempt from military service. Most of the settlers are irreconcilable and Cape rebels.

PREFERENCE TO BRITAIN.

Bill Increasing Duties to Foreigners in Australian Parliament.

A Melbourne despatch says: Premier Deakin on Thursday laid on the foreign countries 10 per cent., and giving a preference to that amount on British products imported in British Columbia. At present there are seventeen patients in the Tracadie hospital.

At Darcy Island, B.C., seven Chinese lepers have been detained for some years. The provincial authorities have been looking after them in an intermittent way. The Dominion Government has now decided to take charge of the lepers and a proper hospital will be erected.

BIG ORDER FOR FLOUR.

Calgary Milling Company Ships Twenty Thousand Sacks to Orient.

A Calgary despatch says: The Calgary Milling Company have completed the largest shipment of flour ever sent from here to the Orient. It consists of 10,000 sacks for China and 1,000 sacks for Japan. Heretofore shipments were in the line of sample orders.

WINTER WHEAT TESTING

RESULTS OF EXPERIMENTS WITH AUTUMN SOWN CROPS.

Conducted at the Ontario Agricultural College and throughout the Province.

Owing to the deficient snowfall and the alternate freezing and thawing of the ground during the past winter, most of the autumn sown crops in the province suffered considerably. As a consequence, some of the fall wheat was ploughed under in the spring, and many of the fields which were left yielded rather uneven crops. Quite a number of the co-operative experimenters reported a total failure with winter vetches and winter wheat, and in several cases even the rye was somewhat injured. At the college, both wheat and rye came through the winter well, but the subsequent growth of the wheat was not as good as might have been expected, and on the whole, the yields were somewhat lower than those of last year.

1.—EXPERIMENTS AT THE COLLEGE.

About two hundred and fifty varieties of winter wheat have been tested at the college within the last seventeen years. In all cases the varieties are given a thorough test for five years, at the end of which time the inferior kinds are discarded and only the more promising ones retained for further experiments. During the past season sixty-one varieties were grown; twenty-nine of these have been under test for the past five years, and fifteen of the twenty-nine for the past ten years.

The following table gives the average weight per measured bushel and the average yield of straw and grain of each variety for ten years.

VARIETY.	Color of Grain	Weight per bushel (lbs.)	Straw per acre (tons)	Grain per acre (bushels)
Dawson's Golden Chaff	White	59.7	3.3	54.0
Imperial Amber	Red	60.5	3.8	52.3
Early Genesee Giant	White	59.7	3.5	50.7
Russian Amber	Red	60.7	3.6	50.4
Egyptian Amber	Red	61.2	3.7	49.6
Early Red Clawson	Red	58.9	3.2	49.5
Tasmania Red	Red	61.5	3.3	47.7
Rudy	Red	60.8	3.0	47.1
Tuscan Island	Red	61.0	3.3	47.0
Geneva	Red	62.2	3.3	45.9
Bulgarian	White	60.5	2.9	45.1
Turkey Red	Red	61.1	2.9	44.8
Kentucky Giant	Red	61.0	3.0	44.6
McPherson	Red	62.0	2.9	44.2
Treadwell	White	60.4	2.9	44.2

Among the sixty-one varieties grown this season, the Abundance stood first in yield with 50.4 bushels per acre, and the Prize Taker second with 50.2 bushels. These are both white wheats, very closely resembling the Dawson's Golden Chaff in all respects. The Abundance also gave the highest yield among all the varieties grown in 1905 and is a promising variety, although not of the very best milling quality. It is interesting to note that this year two of the comparatively hard red wheats—Russian Amber and Imperial Amber—have come up to second and third places in yield of grain with 49.8 and 49.4 bushels per acre respectively. All four varieties mentioned above were over the standard in weight, the Imperial Amber being the heaviest and weighing almost 63 lbs. per bushel. The five varieties giving the heaviest weight per measured bushel in 1906 were Northwestern, Geneva, McPherson, Economy, and Auburn; these, however, were all rather low in yield with the exception of Auburn which was fifth in weight per measured bushel and sixth in yield of grain per acre among the sixty-one varieties grown. Generally speaking, the white wheats yield more grain per acre, possess stronger straw, weigh a little less per measured bushel, and are slightly softer in the grain than the red varieties.

At the present time efforts are being made to obtain improved strains of some of the best varieties by systematic plant selection, and while the ordinary seed of Dawson's Golden Chaff gave a comparatively lower yield than usual this year, three new strains of this variety, obtained by the above mentioned method, each gave a much higher yield than any of the varieties in the regular test.

Much work is also being done along the line of cross breeding and it is expected that some profitable results will accrue from this work in the near future. During the past year many hundreds of hybrid plants were grown, and judging from present indications, some of these are destined to become the progenitors of very valuable new varieties. For this year only the very best of the standard sorts are used as parent stocks. Among these might be mentioned the Dawson's Golden Chaff, Bulgarian, Turkey Red, Imperial Amber, and Tasmania Red.

The results of twelve separate tests made at the College show an average increase in yield of grain per acre of 6.8 bushels from large as compared with small seed, of 7.8 bushels from plump as compared with shrunken seed, and of 35.6 bushels from sound as compared with broken seed. Seed which was allowed to become very ripe before it was cut produced a greater yield of both grain and straw and a heavier weight of grain per measured bushel than that produced from wheat which was cut at any one of four earlier stages of maturity. In 1897 and again in 1892, a large amount of the winter wheat in Ontario became sprouted before it was harvested, owing to the wet weather. Carefully conducted tests showed that an average of only 76 per cent. of the heavily sprouted seed would grow and produce plants. Surely he is the wise farmer who will sow now but large, plump, sound, ripe seed of good vitality.

In each of seven years, experiments have been conducted in treating winter wheat in different ways to prevent the development of smut. The results have been very satisfactory. In

the average of the past three years, untreated seed produced 4.4 per cent. of smutted heads, while seed which was immersed for twenty minutes in a solution made by adding one pint of formalin to forty-two gallons of water produced a crop which was practically free from smut. Not only did the formalin treatment effectively prevent the development of the smut in the crop, but a considerably larger yield of grain was obtained when the treatment was applied. The average yield of grain for the three years from untreated seed was 38.7 bushels, while the crop grown from seed to which the formalin treatment had been applied yielded 45.6 bushels per acre in favor of the treated seed. Several other methods of treating seed for the prevention of smut were tested but the formalin method herein described was the cheapest and most practical of all, as well as being effective.

Many tests conducted at Guelph indicate the importance of sowing about ninety pounds of winter wheat per acre on an average soil. This amount might be increased for poor land and decreased for rich soil. If the land is in a good state of cultivation it matters but little whether the seed is sown broadcast or with a tube drill, but if the land is dry or lumpy, that which is sown with the drill is likely to give the best results. The highest yields per acre have been obtained from sowing between the 26th of August and the 9th of September.

Common Winter Rye and Mammoth Winter Rye have been grown for seven years in succession; the Common giving an average yield of 57.9 bushels and the Mammoth 59.3 bushels of grain per acre. Among five varieties grown for the past three years, the Mammoth White stood first with an average yield of 66.6 and the Washington second with 61.7 bushels per acre. Winter Barley has been grown at the College for several years and when it is not winter killed gives very good yields. This season it made a poor showing in the

CANADA'S TRADE WITH BRITAIN.

Big Increase in Butter, But Cheese Is Stationary.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Returns just published of Canada's foreign trade for the year ending June 30, 1906, show that exports of Canadian cheese to the British market totalled 214,777,077 lbs. of a value of \$24,300,998. This is almost the same quantity as found its way to the United Kingdom in 1905, but the better prices prevailing in 1906 showed an increase in the value of this trade amounting to \$4,126,697.

The total of 32,904,900 lbs. of Canadian butter, valued at \$6,802,003, found its way to Britain last year, which represents an increase of 2,914,321 lbs.

Canadian bacon to the amount of 98,172,242 lbs. valued at \$11,563,619, found its way to the British market, as compared with 116,705,157 lbs. worth \$12,180,817, in the year 1905. Canadian bacon exports to the Motherland in 1906 were 36,097,692 bushels, as compared with 11,280,407 bushels in the

twelve months previous.

A total of 13,503,791 lbs. of canned meats, valued at \$1,340,880, were marketed in Britain, compared with 38,190,651 lbs., valued at \$3,523,270 in 1905.

One hundred and six thousand two hundred and six thousand seven cattle, valued at \$11,079,063, were exported to the Motherland last year, which about equalled the trade of 1905.

Sales of Canadian eggs in England in 1906 totalled 2,688,977 dozen, valued at \$448,463, as compared with 3,352,485 dozen in 1905, of a value of \$660,610.

SHORTRATE OF TEACHERS.

Government Adopts Amendment to Remedy the Situation.

A Toronto despatch says: In view of the scarcity of public school teachers, and the probability that it will become still greater during the first session of the new Normal School system, which will go into operation in September, 1907, the Education Department has authorized the following modifications of the existing regulations in regard to Model schools and the Public school teachers' certificates:—

A county Board of Examiners may admit to the Model school (1) candidates holding junior teachers' certificates who will be 18 years of age on or before the re-opening of the several Public schools for the second half of 1907, and (2) candidates who will be 18 years of age on or before Sept. 1, 1906, and who have failed at the junior teachers' examination, but whose marks warrant the county board in presuming that, after further study, they will be able to pass the junior teachers' examination of 1907.

The professional certificates shall not be issued in either of the above cases until the candidates comply with the present legal requirements as to age and non-professional standing.

SIX LOSE LIVES IN WRECK.

A Vessel Goes to Pieces North of Selkirk, Manitoba.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Six people perished when the steamer Pinces, owned by Capt. William Robinson, of Selkirk, and plying on Lake Winnipeg, went to pieces early on Sunday morning near Swampy Island, 150 miles north of Selkirk. The drowned are: Flora McDonald, stewardess; Joba Johnson, stewardess; Lotus Goodmanson, passenger, all of Selkirk; Man; Charlie Greyeyes, St. Peters; Man; deckhand; Joe Johannson, passenger.

The Princess, which was south bound from Poplar Point to Selkirk with a cargo of fish, encountered one of the worst storms in the history of the lake, and about three o'clock Sunday morning began to leak. The water gained so fast on the pumps that the fires were put out, and when the boat lurched, the smoke stack came crashing down through the hold, splitting her open. Sixteen people escaped from the wreck in boats. The survivors were picked up on Monday by the steamer City of Selkirk on Swampy Island reef and brought to Selkirk, arriving at that place to night.

TWO KILLED; THREE HURT.

Premature Explosion at a Construction Camp.

A Fort William despatch says: Another fatal accident occurred in the Grand Trunk Pacific construction camp at Kamloops, on Tuesday, in which S. Peterson, foreman for Foley Bros. and an Italian laborer were instantly killed by the premature exploding of a blasting shot. Three other laborers were injured. Peterson's body was horribly mutilated.

BIG TUNNEL CONTRACT.

Ten Million Dollars to be Spent on the Project.

A despatch from Detroit says: Preparations are being made by the New York engineering and construction firm that is to build the Michigan Central tunnel under the Detroit River, to begin operations within 90 days on the \$10,000,000 contract. W. Butler of the firm has been in Detroit several days in consultation with different material men.

BRITISH PREMIER'S WIFE DEAD.

Lady Campbell-Bannerman Has Been An Invalid for Many Years.

A Santiago, Chile, despatch says: The ambulance stations and hospitals at Valparaiso are now caring for 3,600 persons who sustained injuries during the earthquakes or the fires which followed. In

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 4.—Flour—Ontario for export 90 per cent. patents are offered at \$2.75, buyers' bags, outside, in car lots. Manitoba—\$4.40 for first patents, \$3.90 for second patents, and \$3.80 for bakers'.

Bran—\$14.50 to \$15 in bulk, outside, shovels \$18 to \$19.

Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 white, 70c, 60c, outside.

Wheat—Manitoba—No. 1 northern, 80c; No. 2, 78½c; at lake ports, 70c; Oats—New, 30½c, outside; old, 33½c; to 34c; outside.

Barley—No. 2, 47c; No. 3 extra, 44c; No. 3, 42c, outside.

Rye—50c, outside.

Peas—68c, outside.

Corn—American No. 2 yellow, steady, 58½c to 59c, Toronto.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 6, 1906.

New Railway Line.

A party of surveyors are at present engaged in laying out the line of the Canadian Northern Railway, owned by Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann. The road will be about midway between the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific, paralleling both roads. The road in this county will cross the river Trent a short distance south of Frankford, then east through what is known as the valley of the Fifth Concession creek, in Sidney, and will cross the river Moira at Foxboro, and thence through Thurlow.

Infamous and Disgraceful.

A doctor advertises a remedy for grip, and his conduct is infamous and disgraceful.

A doctor gets drunk and assaults a lady sitting in a hotel with such violence that both fall to the floor. He is sent to jail for seven days—a most moderate and inadequate punishment—and influential friends begin to pull wires to have the poor man released. The Minister of Justice of Canada is to consider the case and be asked for a pardon. Nothing is said of the agony of the lady who suffered from this brutal assault.

One would suppose that this is the sort of case that would occupy the attention of the Ontario Medical Council or its counterpart in Quebec. No, the Ontario Medical Council keeps its ammunition for a man who is guilty of the terrible crime of advertising in very moderate language a remedy for a prevalent disease.—Toronto Star.

Traction Engines Must Carry Colored Lights.

Many of the owners and engineers of traction engines are not familiar with the law in respect to these machines. The law states that in case of any difficulty or the prospect of any difficulty in meeting or passing of an engine upon the highway by any mounted horseman or vehicle, it shall be the duty of the engine driver to stop the engine and in every possible way to assist such mounted horseman or person in charge of such vehicle to pass the engine. Every engine run after dark shall carry a bright red light in a conspicuous place in front and a green light in rear of the train, and no engine shall be run through a city, town or village unless a messenger is sent at least fifteen and not more than thirty rods rods in advance carrying a red flag by day and a bright red light by night. The fine for neglect of these conditions may be \$25.

SIDNEY COUNCIL.

Town Hall, Sidney, Aug. 20, 1906. Council met agreeable to adjournment. Members present, M. F. Sullivan, Reeve; Jas. M. Scott, Alex. S. White, Chas. Ketcheson, Frank J. Knight, Councillors.

Minutes of last regular meeting and special meeting of July 19th were read and adopted.

Moved by Mr. Scott, seconded by Mr. White, that the following accounts be paid: The Intelligencer \$14.85; A. M. Chapman \$10.50; John Kiernan \$9.63. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Scott, seconded by Mr. White, that Joseph Caverley be placed on the pay list for \$12, to be placed in the hands of John Harrigan. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Ketcheson seconded by Mr. Knight, that Mrs. Clifford be placed on the pay list for \$10 and Mrs. Norris Phillips for \$15. Carried.

The following By-laws were passed through their various stages and numbered 525, 529, 527, 528, 529, 530, respectively:

A By-law appointing a collector for 1906.

A By-law to levy and collect a special rate upon all Public School supporters.

A By-law to levy and collect the taxes for 1906.

A By-law appointing a constable for township of Sidney for Sept. 21, 1906.

A By-law to levy and collect a rate for school purposes for 1906.

A By-law to levy and collect a small tax in the township of Sidney.

County tax increase in 1906 over 1905 is \$10 of a mill on the dollar; special school tax rate increase in 1906 1/2 mill; smallpox tax, 1906, 4/10 mill; township tax 1906, same as 1905, 1/5 mill.

Moved by Mr. Scott, seconded by Mr. White, that Mr. Knight wait on Thurlow Council re town line road between 8th and 9th concessions. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Ketcheson, seconded by Mr. Scott, that Council now adjourn to meet again on Dec. 15th at 11 a.m. Carried.

A. M. CHAPMAN,
Treasurer.

Gossip has made many a hell on earth, says an exchange. It has sullied the character of many a noble and innocent man and pure and respectable woman; it has made enemies of life-long friends, parted lovers and divorced man and wife. It has filled many a life with misery and hatred. The tongue of gossip drops a subtle poison which slowly and secretly eats its way into the vital parts of man's character and blights his soul. It is a lie of truth, for honesty and forbearance and of the noble virtues that distinguish the gentleman from the poltroon and the high-bred lady from the haggling market woman. Gossip is the open door to slander and slander is the open door to the murder of character and good name. Take care then how you gossip.

Had Tetter for Thirty Years.

I have suffered with tetter for thirty years and have tried almost countless remedies with little, if any, relief. Three boxes of Chamberlain's Salve cured me. It was a torture to have a little of the salve on the skin but nothing to what it used to do. Dr. H. Beach, Midland City, Ala., Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by Morton & Haughton.

Fined for Illegal Liquor Selling.

Recently the two hotelkeepers at Madoc were fined \$50 and costs for illegal liquor selling, one at Stirling was fined \$70 and costs, and the proprietors of the Queen's Hotel and Huyl's Hotel at Tweed were each fined \$70 and costs by the magistrate there for illegal selling. The complainants are said to be two men who registered in that village as Brown and Cameron, and as coming from Buffalo. It is said, however, that they are two whiskey informers, sent out by the department at Toronto, and that they are travelling on their mission throughout this part of the country. The fact that so many hotelkeepers have been fined for illegal selling shows that they are not keeping the law, however strongly they may protest that they do observe it.

OBITUARY.

The following obituary notice is taken from the Killarney, (Man.) Guide, the deceased being the wife of the Rev. Thos. S. Clarke, son of Mr. Nathan Clarke, a former well known farmer of Spring Brook, who is now residing in Killarney:

Mrs. Clark, wife of the Rev. Thos. S. Clark, died suddenly on Tuesday evening, Aug. 14th, after an illness of only thirty-six hours. On Monday, about noon, she was taken ill and medical aid was summoned, when it was found that an internal blood vessel had been broken. On Tuesday afternoon, as a forlorn hope, an operation was performed by Drs. Whyte, McKee, and Davidson, but deceased never rallied, breathing her last about seven o'clock.

A sad feature of the event was the absence of her husband, who was in the neighborhood of Alameda, and could not be reached by telegraph until late on Tuesday night. Mrs. Clark was 32 years of age, and leaves a family of three small children to mourn her loss.

Nearly 20,000 persons have gone west from Ontario and the eastern provinces on the harvest excursions on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

At a meeting of the Division Court Clerk's Association held in Toronto last week, it was decided to ask the Ontario Government to make the limit of suits in Division Courts \$100 instead of \$200 as at present.

Here are a few interesting facts in connection with the vital statistics of Ontario for the last recorded year: There were 559 pairs of twins born and seven cases of triplets; there were 1,107 more boys than girls born; there are more births in May and less in November than in any other months in the year; considerably over half the persons married in the province were Methodists and Presbyterians; the most marriages occur in June, and the fewest in May. The average death rate per thousand of population has been nearly one-third higher in Carleton County than in any other county in Ontario.

A farmer cannot compel a township council to open a drain on the highway where his drains empty. If the owner of the farm desires an outlet for his drain he should institute proceedings for the construction of a drain, under the provisions of the Ditches and Water Courses Act, and in this way the rights of all parties can be properly adjusted, says the Municipal World.

The ratepayers of Hastings will vote upon a by-law about the middle of September to confirm or annul an agreement with the Peterborough Boiler and Radiator Company and the village council, by virtue of which the company engages to establish its industry in Hastings, to erect buildings to the value of \$75,000 and employ 25 hands the first year, the village to give the company \$5000 cash and exemption from taxation for ten years.

DIAMONDS
For Every Home

Diamonds for every Canadian home are not the gems which the wealthy alone can purchase; they are those invaluable gems known as DIAMOND DYES which have been for twenty-five years true money savers for the women of Canada.

DIAMOND DYES wherever used prove their superiority over all other package dyes in richness, fullness, and durability of colors.

Certain speculators, jealous of the popularity of DIAMOND DYES, are putting up adulterated and crude dyes to imitate DIAMOND DYES. These common and cheaply prepared dyes produce blotchy and mucky colors and ruin good materials.

When you have dresses, skirts, blouses, jackets, capes, stockings and other articles of wearing apparel to recolor, use the DIAMOND DYES only, and you will have colors which will fill your heart with joy. DIAMOND DYES makes old things look like new.

Always ask your dealer for the DIAMOND DYES and refuse any other make that may be offered you. The common dyes are sold by merchants simply for the sake of big profits. New Diamond Dye Direction Book, Diamond Dye Cook Book and DIAMOND DYES only, and you will have colors which will fill your heart with joy. DIAMOND DYES makes old things look like new.

The dates for Fall Fairs in this district have been fixed as follows:

Belleville Sept. 12, 13.
Madoc 13, 14.
Bathurst 18, 19.
Frankford 21, 22.
Marmora 25, 26.
Campbellford 26, 27.
Stirling 27, 28.
Rosensteel 27, 28.
Highgate 29.
Shuniah 29.
Castleton Oct. 2, 3.
Colborne 1, 2.
Warkworth 1, 5.
Aldersburg 5.
Woolverton 6.
Norwood 9, 10.
Coe Hill 11.

Fall Fairs.

Chatterton Chips.

Miss Lillian Seeley was removed to the Kingston Asylum last week.

Our school has reopened under the care of Miss Leesa Johnson.

Miss Myrtle Read has been visiting her uncle, Mr. Jas. Fargey.

Mr. Nathan Paterson has returned home again.

Messrs. Tom Lithgow, Bert Dafoe, and Raymond Sine visited the Toronto Exhibition last week and were much pleased with what they saw.

Miss Pearl Seeley is at home and quite sick.

Harold.

Mr. Glen Roberts, of Chicago, has returned home after spending a few weeks with his cousin Mr. H. Heath.

A number from here are visiting Toronto Fair.

Mr. Bert Lloyd has taken a position as manager of his uncle, Mr. Robert Stevens of Newmarket.

Misses Myrtle and Mollie Bailey, accompanied by Mr. C. Lloyd, returned after spending a few days with their uncle, Mr. W. S. Lloyd, of Lockport, N. Y. They also visited Rochester and Niagara Falls.

Mrs. A. L. Brown, of Marmora, spent a couple of days at Mr. Richard Bailey's.

Mr. Horton met with a very painful accident, having two of his fingers blown off by a cartridge explosion.

A garden party is to be held on the lawn of Mr. Richard Bailey on Tuesday evening Sept. 11. Come one, come all and enjoy a pleasant evening. Ice cream and other refreshments will be served. Proceeds in aid of parsonage funds.

Miss Osborne, of Melrose, has taken charge of our school. We wish her every success.

Mr. Will Armstrong, of Troy City, has returned home after spending a few days with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Mason and Sherwood have returned to their home at Eldorado.

Our cheesemaker, Mr. John West, has gone to visit his brother in Manito.

Weddings are the order of the day.

Foxboro Notes.

A large number from here are in attendance at the Toronto Fair.

Miss Inez McCoid has returned to her home in Toronto after spending six weeks in our midst.

Mrs. Phillips has returned to her Campbellford after spending a few days here.

The Foxboro and Thomasburg football teams had a match last Saturday afternoon, the score being one to nothing in favor of Foxboro. We have reason to be proud of our boys as this is their first season and they have yet to be beaten.

Mr. A. C. Dafoe is laid up with a bad cold in his foot.

The wedding of Miss Nellie Thrasher and Mr. E. Bailey, both of this place, took place in Belleville on Tuesday Sept. 3rd. The happy couple took in Toronto and Niagara Falls on their wedding tour. May happiness and long life attend their future.

Entertaining our Guests.

While your correspondent is writing word has been received that the Foxboro cheese factory is in flames, and danger is felt for other buildings near.

The Dominion Parliament is likely to open on Nov. 15.

Delicious figs are now being grown in the Niagara district.

If you would be respected and happy, mind your own business.

Figure it as you will, you are only one, but not the only one.

The net profits of the Canadian Pacific Railway for the month of July were \$2,371,811.08.

The C. P. R. is said to be contemplating a new line from Belleville to Scarboro', to compete with the Grand Trunk.

A convict on his way to the penitentiary jumped from the train when fifteen miles from Kingston on Tuesday, and escaped.

It is estimated that the crops of wheat and barley in the Northwest this year will bring the farmers the aggregate sum of \$90,393,000.

The shortage of teachers in Ontario is so serious that county board examiners are instructed to admit candidates under the regulation age.

Lady Campbell-Bannerman, wife of the British Premier, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, died at Marienbad, Bohemia, on Aug. 30th. She had been an invalid for years.

Five hundred persons saved from drowning in forty-eight years was the record achievement of Christian Langer, a Danish boatman, who has just died at Harbo, Jutland, aged 85.

Toronto is honored this year as the meeting place of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of the L.O.O.F. It is expected that from 50,000 to 60,000 delegates will congregate there from all parts of the world. The convention begins on Sept. 15th and lasts a full week.

An inquiry is now being made into the available water power and deposits of iron in the Ottawa Valley, and if the report be found as anticipated, it will probably lead to the establishment of a large electric smelting plant. The capitalists interested in this proposal are mostly of them Canadians.

The Department of Education has issued a circular directing that the list of text books authorized in August, 1905, for use in the public and high schools, commercial institutes, and country model schools, will remain unchanged, until further notice and that revised editions of books now on the list cannot be used.

The wholesale boot and shoe trade in Canada has decided to advance the price of their goods about 20 per cent, which will be paid about October. The reason will be the scarcity of raw materials. On account of the troubles in Russia, that country is not sending nearly as much leather to Canada as formerly. The beef scandals, too, curtailed the export beef trade, and not as many animals have been killed.

Costume Velvets

Velvets and Velveteens are daily growing more popular for Jacket and Costume purposes, and this Fall promises to see one of the strongest seasons these serviceable and beautiful materials have enjoyed for many years.

PARIS AND LONDON

have made such demands on the ENGLISH Looms that they are practically sold up until Fall, 1907, and whatever these large centres favor is sure to be quickly picked up on this side of the water.

CHIFFON FINISHED VELVETEENS

are special favorites. These have an extra soft lustrous finish, and have all the appearance of silk velvets, and will give much better service at considerably less expense.

We have just opened an assortment of CHIFFON FINISHED VELVETEENS in the leading shades all "Warrell Dye" guaranteed fast colors.

See these at our Dress Goods counter.

The RITCHIE COMPANY

Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Whims of Ibsen.

Like many another man great in his writings, Henrik Ibsen was not without his foibles. Scoring company as he professed to do and declaring always for solitude, he nevertheless delighted to be dined and, to invite him to a banquet in his own especial honor was to give the great man unalloyed pleasure. In his latter days, too, he developed a passion for decorations, of which he received a large number from his own and foreign monarchs, and on public occasions he would wear all his insignia as probably the most decorated author in the world. It was on public occasions that Ibsen would carry a small mirror and comb in the crown of his hat, and "coram populo" would proceed to arrange his bushy hair and whiskers.

Politics and Love.

"It's funny," remarked Sandy Bowen, "how politics and love are so much alike. For instance, if you meet a bonnie girl and she gives you half a chance to kiss her you go in for free trade. However, after you get married and your wife's mother wants to embrace her newly acquired son-in-law you go in for protection. If your wife seeks an osculatory exchange you in time become a passive resistor, and—"

"She turns out a home ruler if she has any sense," remarked Mrs. Bowen, who happened to overhear the conversation.—London Mail.

Odd Knives.

In a monastery in Ireland there is a very curious collection of knives of the sixteenth century, the blades of which have on one side the musical notes to the benediction of the table, or grace before meat, and on the other side the grace after meat. The set of these knives usually consisted of four. They were kept in an upright case of stamped leather and were placed before the singer.

Too Methodical.

"As for me," said Aunt Clarissa, "I haven't any use for a woman that takes three or four handkerchiefs with her when she goes to see one of these heart interest plays. She's too businesslike and calculating to be the genuine thing."—Chicago Tribune.

Something Wrong.

Mrs.—Am I still "the star of your life," as I was when you used to write love letters to me? Mr.—Of course, dear. Mrs.—I don't seem to be drawing a star salary, though.

Inherited Dollars.

The only reason some men escape social ostracism is because their fathers made enough money to buy them a ticket of admission.—Birmingham News.

For Thin, Poor Blood

You can trust a medicine tested 60 years! Sixty years of experience, think of that! Experience with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; the original Sarsaparilla; the Sarsaparilla the doctors endorse for thin blood, weak nerves, general debility.

But even this grand old medicine cannot do its best work if the liver is inactive and the bowels constipated. For the best possible results, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills while taking the Sarsaparilla.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

HAIR VIGOR,
AQUE CURE,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

We have no secrets! We publish

the formulas of all our medicines.

No Sanatoria "more judiciously . . . and economically" managed.

CANADIAN OPINION

DR. R. W. BRUCE SMITH, Inspector of Public Charities, Province of Ontario. Official Report:

"I was specially pleased with the attention paid to the institution carefully and economically. The patients I found cheerful, happy and evidently well looked after by those in charge. I found particular attention is paid to provide nourishing dietary, carefully prepared and the quality of the food served was excellent. This hospital depends for its maintenance largely upon the voluntary contributions of the public."

FOREIGN OPINION

DR. H. L. RUSSELL, President of the Advisory Board of the Wisconsin State Sanatorium:

"We have just recently returned from our eastern trip, in which we had an opportunity of inspecting practically all the sanatoria in the east that are designed for the treatment of tuberculosis. I am very glad to be able to write to you that the very favorable impressions that we received at Gravenhurst have continued with us after this round trip. We have found no place in our travels in which money seems to have been expended more judiciously and economically than in connection with the two institutions that are under the control of the National Sanitarium Association."

The Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives

Increases the Accommodation by Twenty-five Beds . . .

This means twenty-five extra beds to be furnished; twenty-five additional patients to be fed every day (thrice regular meals and three lunches is the bill of fare daily); twenty-five extra patients to be cared for by physicians and nurses, calling for an increase of staff.

The entire cost of management is increased one-third.

But so pressing are the calls of those on the waiting list, and increasingly urgent the new applications received each day, that the trustees have decided upon the step indicated, confident that the Canadian people will see that these new beds are furnished and maintained.

\$50.00 Furnishes a Bed Complete

Contributions may be sent to Sir Wm. R. Meredith, Kt., Chief Justice, Osgoode Hall, or W. J. Gage, Esq., 54 Front St. W., Toronto.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. M. WILSON, D. D. WILSON,
DRS. WILSON.
DENTISTS, BELLEVILLE, will visit Stirling, Thursday and Friday of each week, once over Morton & Haight's Drug Store.

Marriage Licenses.
Geo. E. C. YOUNG, Issuer.
Stirling News-Argus.

J. S. MURKIN,
OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Ophthalmic College. Member Canadian
Association of Opticians.
Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-
rected with glasses.
At MORTON & HAIGHT's Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto,
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental
Surgons, of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

STIRLING LODGE
No. 239.
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

Fire, Accident & Plate Glass Insurance.

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.
Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.
Liverpool, London & Globe
Sun Insurance Company.
Gore Insurance Co.
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.
W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

PERSONALS.

Miss Florence Hewat returned to Montreal on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. McKee are visiting relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. H. H. Alger left on Monday of last week for New York city where she will enter a hospital as nurse-in-training.

Many of our contemporaries are still publishing the date of Stirling Fair as Sept. 18 and 19. The correct date is Sept. 27 and 28.

Farmers should feel good, considering the good crops and prices of cheese and pork. But one farmer said "these large crops, you know, are very hard on the land."

Wear Ward Brand Clothing.

The evaporator at the station has been in operation for a week past, though they have not been able to secure all the apples necessary to run to their full capacity.

Miss H. A. Grange, of Napanee, assistant teacher in Stirling High School during the past year, has resigned her position, having accepted a position on the staff of the Methodist College at Stanstead, Quebec.

The Board of Education has leased from the Trustees of the Methodist Church the use of the well on the church lot adjoining the school grounds. They have had a cement platform made and a new pump put in.

The General Conference of the Methodist Church will meet in Montreal on Wednesday next, the 12th inst. It is expected the sessions will last about two weeks. Rev. W. G. Clarke, B.A., Rev. Wm. Johnston, and Rev. R. Duke, are among the members elected by the Bay of Quinte Conference to attend the General Conference.

Mr. John M. Black, of Montreal, spent a few days at his home here this week.

Miss Myrtle Truesell, of Sydenham, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Mae Holden.

Dr. H. H. Alger attended the meeting of the British Medical Association at Toronto.

Mr. J. W. Howse, of Brockton, Mass., visited Stirling for a couple of days last week.

Mr. Harrison Stickles, of Reed City, Mich., is visiting relatives and friends in town.

Miss Winnie Hoard returned to Toronto on Tuesday after spending a month at her home here.

Miss Frankie Gardner, of Belleville, was the guest of Miss Bertha Tucker for a few days recently.

Miss M. A. Dickey has been appointed principal of the Wardsville High School, Middlesex County.

Mrs. John Sharp and Miss Nettie Rupert have returned from visiting friends and relatives in Lakefield.

Mrs. W. J. Graham returned on Wednesday after spending several weeks with relatives in Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Chard, of Fort Saskatchewan, Alta., are spending a few weeks with relatives here.

Mrs. A. C. Robinson, teacher of the primary department of the Public School, returned here last evening.

Miss Delia Bull left on Saturday last for Little Current, Manitoulin, to fill a position as bookkeeper with a firm there.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Rupert left last Thursday to visit their daughter, Mrs. F. B. Young, at Millington, Mich.

Miss Jennie Baker, of Napanee, is taking Miss Grange's work at the High School, and will be an applicant for the vacant position.

Misses Rose Lowenguth, Winnie Whitty and S. Imo, and Mr. W. Whitty, of Rochester, and Miss Eva Whitty, of Brighton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Whitty last week.

Mrs. J. Morgan and daughter Ella, of Walsingham Centre, who have been visiting the former's brothers, Messrs. Robt. and Chas. Kingston, and other relatives, have returned home.

Misses Pauline and Wenonna Robinson, of Sotterfield Bridge, Bala, have been attending Albert College during the past recent months a few days with Miss Madge Williams and Misses Lena and Leah Johnson.

Among the visitors to the Toronto Exhibition from this place are—Dr. and Mrs. Faulkner, Mr. and Mrs. M. Bird, Mr. and Mrs. D. Utman, Mr. and Mrs. L. Melkile, Misses L. and M. Wescott, L. Judd, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. M. and Mrs. A. L. A. Miss Nellie House, Miss Bertha Shaw, the Misses Delaney and Mr. Will Delaney, Mrs. Geo. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Ward, Miss Maude Ward, Mr. and Mrs. S. Hutton, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Morton, and Messrs. Geo. Lucy, S. Holden, Jas. L. Gray, J. A. French and W. J. Graham.

**Chamberlain's Cough Remedy One
of the Best in the Market.**
For many years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has constantly gained in favor and popularity until it is now one of the most staple medicines in use and has an enormous sale. It is intended especially for colds and lung diseases, such as coughs, colds and grippe, and can always be depended upon. It is pleasant and safe to take, and is undoubtedly the best in the market for the purposes for which it is intended. Sold by Morton & Haight.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and an
inch, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines
per line, 10c. Matter set in larger than the
ordinary type, 10c. per line each insertion.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Transcissalal Stirling station as follows:

GOING WEST. GOING EAST.

Mail & Ex. 6:27 a.m. Passenger 10:17 a.m.

Passenger 6:42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8:49 p.m.

There are over one hundred cheese factories in the county of Hastings.

The Standard Bank will open a branch at Belleville in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bell, of Shannonville, celebrated the golden anniversary of their marriage on August 28th.

The Ritchie Company of Belleville celebrated their 50th anniversary of successful business life on Saturday last.

Mr. John Waltey, for many years a well known resident of Belleville, died at Napanee on Thursday evening last, aged 72 years.

Mr. Wilbur Gordon, of Tweed, has been granted a patent for a cheese vat support. The patent was secured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, patent attorneys, of Montreal.

Think of Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy if your nose and throat discharge is foul or feverish. This new white soothng balm contains Oil of Eucalyptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., incorporated into an imported creme-like, velvety petroleum. It soothes, heals, purifies, controls. Call at our store for free trial box. Morton & Haight.

On Saturday afternoon, Aug. 25th, fire broke out in the refuse wharf, Deseronto, and a big blaze was averted by the heroic efforts of the fire brigade, assisted by a large gang of volunteers. Several dwellings were destroyed, but the damage in each case was slight. The total loss will not exceed \$6,000, to \$7,000, the major portion of which is in the district where the fire originated.

Alex. Nichols, a farmer living in Methuen township, sixty years of age, with a wife and eight children, was tried before Magistrates Joyce and Matheson of Havelock, on a charge of insanity. Nichols has been an employee of the Rathbun company, and recently developed a sudden insanity. He is raving on the question of money, and was considered dangerous because of the fact that he believed he would be paid \$10 for each man he killed.

Rheumatism is not incurable. Stubborn? Yes! But Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy will, if faithfully used, drive it out of the system. It's the blood that is at fault.

It's the blood that gets into the joints and crystals like sand get into the blood. Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy prevents this, and drives Rheumatism from the blood and then Rheumatism dies. We recommend it and sell it. Morton & Haight.

Rheumatism is not incurable. Stubborn? Yes! But Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy will, if faithfully used, drive it out of the system. It's the blood that is at fault. It's the blood that gets into the joints and crystals like sand get into the blood. Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy prevents this, and drives Rheumatism from the blood and then Rheumatism dies. We recommend it and sell it. Morton & Haight.

There are a thousand ways of lying, but all lead to the same end. It does not matter whether you wear lies, tell lies, act lies, or live lies, your character is ruined all the same. There is no more demoralizing influence in modern life than the unnatural straining to seem other than we are. Nothing so quickly lowers self-respect, takes the fine edge of honor, and blunts the conscience, as the sense of being a sham, a gilded fraud, or an unreality. It cheapens standards, lowers ideals, saps ambition, and takes the spring and joy out of living. No man can make the most and best of himself until he is absolutely honest with his own soul, and unfalteringly honest with his highest ideals, and this is impossible while he is living a lie.

Mr. Stout was born in the county of Cork, Ireland, in the year 1824, and came to Canada in 1847. Ten years later he married the daughter of James Haggerty, Esq., of the township of Huntingdon, with whom he lived a happy and prosperous life for nearly half a century. He leaves two children to mourn his loss, his son James, who resides on the adjoining farm, and a daughter, Miss Stout, who is still residing at the homestead. Mr. Stout was well known in the community as a genial, kind, and obliging neighbor. He was a life long member of the Anglican Church, and a member of the Orange Order for over fifty years.

The remains were conveyed to St. Thomas' Church, Rawdon, where the interment took place. The Rev. A. C. Dickinson, Rector of Rawdon, conducted the funeral service and preached a very appropriate sermon from the text, "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like unto his." The funeral was very largely attended by his many relatives, friends and neighbors.

Every reader of the above might be profited by applying the following lines to his or her own life:

It's been a burden to me to be a fool. Let each one ask himself, am I Prepared, or am I fit to die?

Soon leaving all I love below, To God's tribunal I must go, Must hear the judge pronounce my fate, And fix mine everlasting fate.

—

At the Stirling Evaporator, all the peeling apples in this section. Cider apples not wanted. Will commence operations about the 1st of Sept.

I will also pay the highest price per bbl. for all apples fit for export.

Stirling's New Store.

NEW FALL GOODS

BEST QUALITY

and LOWEST PRICE

that is what we hear every day.

Watch this space next week.

PHONE NO. 29.

G. W. ANDERSON.

Produce taken in exchange for goods or for cash.

Farm For Sale OR TO LET

With stock or without. One hundred acres, being the south half of lot 5 in the 7th concession of Rawdon. Farm well situated; one never-failing spring in pasture; three never-failing wells. Good house, barn and drive house, and all other outbuildings. For further particulars apply on the premises to

A. C. SINE,
Minto.

FOR SALE.

Ten acres of land, parts of park lots 10, 11, and 17, adjoining the village of Stirling, in the 1st con. of Rawdon, with small orchard, comfortable two-story frame house (24 x 30), barn, henhouse, well, etc. Apply on the premises to the owner,

MARY BRYDON,
Or to Dr. J. D. BISSONNETTE.

Farm For Sale

North-west quarter of Lot 29 in the 8th Concession of Sidney. One-half cleared, stone pasture and small timber. Soil clay loam. Good barn, house, well, etc. Good well. Improvements to suit purchaser. Terms easy. For particulars see

R. N. BIRD,
On adjoining lot.

Seed Wheat for sale.

Apples Wanted

At the Stirling Evaporator, all the peeling apples in this section. Cider apples not wanted. Will commence operations about the 1st of Sept.

I will also pay the highest price per bbl. for all apples fit for export.

OAKLEY VANDERVOORT.

VOTERS' LIST, 1906

Municipality of the Village of Stirling, County of Hastings.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to the last Annual Assessment Roll of the said municipality, to be entitled to vote in the Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Stirling, on the 14th day of August, A.D., 1906, and remains there for inspection.

Persons are invited to inspect the said list, and if any omissions, or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

J. EARL HALLIWELL,
Clerk of the Municipality.
Dated this 14th day of August, 1906.

—

FOR SALE

Valuable Brickyard Property.

Eleven acres comprising Part of Lot 11, in the 2nd Con. of Rawdon, consisting of a fine frontage on Main Road and 2nd Con., only 1/2 mile from Stirling village; good brick house with frame addition, 6 rooms, pantry, summer kitchen, wood shed, large cellar; frame barn and stables, 3 good wells, lovely lawns and flower beds, wire fence, 60 fruit trees bearing; on the rear of this property is an old, well-established brickyard in running order. No opposition. More money in this than a farm. Terms reasonable. For further particulars apply to owner.

EDWIN NAYLER,
Stirling P.O.

—

Deaths.

GREEN—At Spring Brook, on Aug. 23rd, Joshua C. Green, aged 68 years, 7 months and 23 days.

DAFOE—In Sidney on Aug. 16th, Edith L. Dafoe, aged 32 years, 1 month and 10 days.

JOHNSTON—In Rawdon, on Aug. 21st, Lila-Jean Johnston, aged 26 years, 2 months and 7 days.

HOOLE—At Wellman's Corners on Aug. 24th, Joseph Higie, aged 79 years, 10 months and 27 days.

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KAI WANG;

A TALE OF SOUTHERN CHINA.

CHAPTER XXX.

Fresh after the royal palace could be seen in the daytime, its marble walls gleaming snow-white, and its tiled roof glowing in the light of the sun, an object of constant wonder, speculation and awe to the people of Peking who have never defiled the streets of the Sacred City.

Lord Rackett's eyes had many times searched along its walls, as far as they could be seen from the place where he took his observation, and with the curiosity that seems a heritage among Anglo-Saxons the world over. He had even sighed for an opportunity to tread those forbidden lanes, to look upon the imperial palace within and without, and discover something of the quaint methods in vogue among the mysterious Council of State that met so solemnly at daybreak each morning in the Palace of Heavenly Purity.

It was hard for Plympton to believe that the wished-for opportunity had come at last, when he might learn all he had desired to discover, and possibly more in the bargain, being at the same time engaged upon an errand of mercy that must redound to his credit whenever mentioned in the presence of those who loved liberty.

Kai Wang marched on just in advance, ready to do any talking that might be necessary, and cutting quite a wide swath in his imperious bearing, as though still acting the part of a mandarin.

Probably there was not one of them but who wished most earnestly that the night was over, and their work accomplished.

Who would not have done so under the same conditions, with unknown perils in various shapes and guises surrounding them, and the whole future an uncertain prospect?

It is always much more pleasant, not to mention the solid comfort of the thing, to look back at privations and dangers, and figure how close a call this or that came near being, than the actual experience itself proves.

Devious windings, followed by Kai Wang for a policy of his own, finally brought them to a certain point in the rear of a towering building, which Lord Rackett at once judged to be the identical imperial palace that was the ultimate object of their sojourn within the hostile walls of the inner city.

He surveyed the marble pile with interest.

It had a massive look, as though capable of resisting considerable force; though, of course, this would only apply to the regulation Chinese method of battering rams. One ordinary modern gun would riddle the edifice like a sieve and send it clattering about the startled ears of the imperial law-makers.

To our little party of adventurers the cold surface of stone looked very forbidding; and, left to themselves, Larry and the Englishman would have been hard pressed to discover some modus operandi whereby an entrance might be effected.

More than ever were they forced to the conviction that Kai Wang stood to them in the light of the wizard whose magic wand was to open these doors of brass and show them the way to the dungeon beneath.

Fortunate, indeed, might they deem themselves who had such a bright mind at their beck and call.

Heaven knows they had need of him. Alone in the streets of the jealously-guarded Forbidden City, they would necessarily soon have attracted attention, and drawn upon their heads the fearful wrath of outraged Chinese law.

Indeed, but for the guide they could never have crossed the barriers save by balloon or some ingenious flying machine.

It was with considerable interest, coupled with natural curiosity, that they waited to see what line of action Kai Wang would adopt in order to solve the puzzle which faced them.

They never doubted his ability for a moment; and when he signified that they should cluster about him so that he could speak in a soft voice, one and all understood affairs had reached a crisis where the guide desired a conference, or else wished to graphically explain just what lay beyond.

Kai Wang had by degrees come to a conclusion that promised to be unpleasant for them—at least, it complicated matters considerably.

From the start many things had told him this unusual activity in the Forbidden City indicated something out of the common run.

His suspicions were aroused by lights in the windows of the palace where such illumination was rarely seen; and, after observing these, and many other signs that were of an ominous nature to the man who understood Chinese character and could read back of them, Kai Wang solemnly declared the night of nights had surely come when the will of the resolute Dowager Empress was about to be made dominant, and in all probability a change of puppet emperors take effect.

Little cared the Chinese people.

So long as they had to be ruled, one Emperor was the same as another; and such a firm hold had the Dowager Empress taken upon the cabinet that she had been able to make them do her will, even to temporarily banishing China's great diplomat, the wealthy and powerful viceroy, Li Hung Chang.

Little would our friends have believed as to who might be nominal Emperor of the vast territories and domain along the sea, and back to the table lands of the Pamirs, on the crest of the lofty Himalayas, had the change of sovereignty occurred on any other than

action inviting his friends to accept of the hospitality afforded by the most wonderful of all palaces within the Forbidden City's walled boundaries.

CHAPTER XXXI.

They were now well started upon the campaign, and had reached a point where it was about as easy to advance as retreat.

Kai Wang stood holding open the door, and the big Englishman was the first to accept the invitation so plainly expressed; indeed, it was only right that he should do so, since his countrymen have this long time been loudly declaring their adherence to the "open-door" policy in China.

Besides, Lord Rackett was by nature a man who scorned danger.

Larry had cast that comprehensive glance all around him ere committing himself to the gloom of the palace.

It was really a desire to get his bearings and not such a final farewell look as a condemned criminal might expect to cast about him ere taking up the death march to the gallows.

He did not forget that it devolved upon him to defend Avis, now that she seemed no longer to have her legal protector.

Larry had now proved to the complete satisfaction of all concerned that, in spite of his limited stature, he could assume this office with honor, and was no foe to be despised.

Thus, then, the little party went in, peacefully enough, and with at least fair hopes that their future would be safe in the hands of the keen-witted Kai Wang, to their cause.

What their coming out might be, the future alone must declare.

The atmosphere and sky gave them no warning of what awaited them beyond.

Unlike the sailors who plowed the vast ocean, no barometer could tell them when a hurricane bore down with mighty force that called for reefed sails.

Consequently, it was necessary for them to be prepared at all times for an emergency, and this was pretty much of a tax and strain.

When they had entered, Kai Wang proceeded to close and secure the brass door again, having reasons of his own for being so particular; nor did any of the others dream of questioning the wisdom of that policy.

So long as the big key remained fast in his girdle, they could make their speedy exit when the proper time for decamping arrived.

The mere conviction that he was actually under the roof of the royal palace was quite enough to give Lord Rackett a thrill.

Perhaps certain strange thoughts belonging to units abroad, who have no commanding officer at home, and who are therefore allowed to correspond officially direct with the War Office, will be permitted to ask for an interview without a written permission.

4. Attempts to obtain favorable consideration of any application by the use of outside influence are forbidden, and, if resorted to, will be regarded as an admission on the part of the applicant that in case is not good on its merits, and it will be dealt with accordingly.

5. When an interview is asked for, or a letter written on behalf of an officer by any other person other than himself, such application will be deemed to have been made at his suggestion.

When a match had been applied, a cheerful glow prevailed.

No one can appreciate the value of light until he has been deprived of its benefits for a greater or less period. There seems to be a sense of protection in its presence, as though the evil spirits that haunt the darkness have been exorcised by the yellow rays.

At least all our friends rejoiced to see the coming of this new factor in the game.

Of course, there was more or less danger that this friendly illumination might betray them to the foe, supposed to be vigilant upon this night of nights; but that was a chance of war which they had to accept, and from which there was no escape.

Larry had seen some of his friend's work before now, and could give a fairly good guess as to what he might do should they run across some of the Chinese soldiers in the passages of the palace.

Kai Wang had not manufactured all manner of marvellous gods during these years without discovering the strong features in such models as applied to the populace.

He had also studied the nature of his fellow Celestials with considerable profit both to mind and pocket, and was in a position to take advantage of his knowledge.

Unless Larry was considerably out in his conjecture, there would be some surprise in store for the doughty warriors of the empress, should an unhappy fortune insist upon rubbing them up against this same unique Kai Wang.

(To be continued).

NO MORE PETTICOAT INFLUENCE.

Secretary of War Haldane Has Issued Orders to Prevent It Altogether.

Mr. Haldane, the Secretary of War for Great Britain, is determined that the measures taken by the late Unionist Government to abolish petticoat influence in the Army shall be enforced rigorously. The following instructions have been promulgated:

1. Officers are forbidden to write private letters to officials at the War Office on personal matters, such as promotion, appointment, postings, transfers, etc.

2. An officer on full pay and serving in the United Kingdom is forbidden to ask for an interview with any official at Army headquarters, unless he has previously obtained from the general officer under whom he is immediately serving written permission to do so, which will only be accorded on good and reasonable grounds.

3. Officers temporarily at home, but belonging to units abroad, who have no commanding officer at home, and who are therefore allowed to correspond officially direct with the War Office, will be permitted to ask for an interview without a written permission.

4. Attempts to obtain favorable consideration of any application by the use of outside influence are forbidden, and, if resorted to, will be regarded as an admission on the part of the applicant that in case is not good on its merits, and it will be dealt with accordingly.

5. When an interview is asked for, or a letter written on behalf of an officer by any other person other than himself, such application will be deemed to have been made at his suggestion.

CHOCOLATE MAN'S COSTLY TOY.

M. Menier Has Bad Luck With Pulp Making and Lobster Canning.

M. Menier, the chocolate king of Anticosti, is finding his island kingdom in the Gulf of St. Lawrence rather an expensive plaything. He contemplated establishing large pulp mills in the best wooded districts of the south shore, but in the last two weeks forest fires have swept through these districts, leaving only smoking tree trunks and shrivelled up soil in their wake. The full extent of the damage from these fires is not yet known, but it is certainly very large.

M. Menier had a large tract enclosed for the rearing of the more valuable and rare species of foxes, but the best of the stock have escaped from their keepers.

A large revenue was expected from the lobster canning industry initiated on the island under M. Menier's administration, but this year the industry has proved a failure because of the scarcity of the lobsters, the catch being less than half what it was last year, and the total output of the cannery on Anticosti for the season was only 1,400 cases of four dozen pounds each.

M. Menier is wealthy enough to stand the heavy loss which the possession and maintenance of the island involves every year, for there are the Governor of the island and all his staff and official administration to be provided for; but all except sources of revenue seem to have fallen off, and though there is good hunting and fishing on Anticosti M. Menier is unable to visit his island every year, and it is reported that he is rapidly losing interest in it and may dispose of it or desert it.

Others before M. Menier have endeavored to make a paying proposition of the island, but their efforts have always resulted in failure.

MODEL PHILANTHROPY.

"Just as before poor old Jones died he made his wife promise that she would not marry again!"

"Poor old chap—he always was kind to his fellow-men."

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with

Scott's Emulsion

should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller dose and a little cool milk with it will do the best. Take a small quantity which is attached to fatty products during the heated season. Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, **Ontario.**
Spec. and \$1.00 all druggists.

BE WISE
and have a Glass of ICED
"SALADA"
CEYLON TEA

When you feel warm a small piece of lemon will add to the flavor.
LEAD PACKETS ONLY

40c, 50c and 60c per lb.
At all Grocers.

cases. I usually breed my heifers from 18 to 21 months old.

My mature cattle are kept in a basement 50x120 feet. My buildings are shown in the accompanying illustrations. These are equipped with concrete walls and floors. The gutters are cleaned daily. The cows are bedded with oat straw and sawdust. I do not think a dairyman can be too careful about the sanitary conditions surrounding his herd. Clean cows and clean stables are necessary for best results. My cows are groomed daily. The animals are let out of the stable every day for water.

My cows are fed grain and milked at 4:30 a.m. After the milking is finished they are given their allowance of hay. They are watered at 11 o'clock and fed hay. At 4 p.m. they get their grain ration and are milked at 5 o'clock and immediately after are fed silage. My grain ration consists of equal parts wheat, wheat mixed feed, hominy and Buffalo grain. I add 25 pounds of meal to every 300 pounds of the mixture. I feed from eight to 15 pounds to each cow per day, according to the size and capacity of the animal.

The bull is kept in the barn and is fed about the same as the cow, but not so much grain. He is exercised daily and on being let out in the yard is tied to a swinging pole.

I receive 8 cents per quart for my milk. My average daily production is over 600 quarts.

SILAGE A SPLENDID FEED.

I have four silos with a capacity of over 500 tons. I have found silage very satisfactory and would not want to run my farm without it. It is a mystery to me that farmers do not understand the great value of silage more than they do. A good silo, properly managed, is one of the best paying investments a man can have on his place, especially if he has cattle to feed. I plant my silage corn in drills, fertilize it well, and usually cut it before frost. When putting it into the silo it is cut in half-inch lengths. I usually feed 25 pounds silage per cow once each day. It is my custom to feed silage in this manner from the time they are put in in the fall until they are turned out to pasture in the spring.

I think most farmers make a mistake by not keeping pure-breds. There are too many scrubs on farms that are not paying for their feed. It costs less to keep a good cow than a poor one, to say nothing of the satisfaction of having an animal that is kept at a profit rather than one that is not paying for her feed. With good silos and proper equipment, one-half more cows can be kept on the same sized farm than when conducted without them. In addition I find silage insures a steady flow of milk, as well as being a good flesh producer when fed steadily.

STRANGE HEART-BEATS.
The hearts of cold-blooded animals will beat for a comparatively long time after death or removal from the body if kept cool or moist, because of a powerful internal collection of nerves known as ganglia, whose automatic impulses cause the regular contractions of the muscles. Similar ganglia exist in man and other warm-blooded animals, but their action is less prolonged. A turtle's heart, after removal, has been known to beat thirty-six or even forty-eight hours; twelve or fourteen hours is a common record.

JAPANESE AUCTIONS.
Japanese auctions are conducted on plan which gives rise to none of the noise and confusion which attend such sales in this country. Each bidder writes his name and bid upon a slip of paper, which he places in a box. When the bidding is over, the box is opened and this is the secret of success in most



A LARGE ORDER.

Customer—"Now, let me see. I want some cheese—"
Grocer (affably)—"We've got some that I can recommend highly. It's made under our own direction at our dairy, and is of an exceptionally mild and pleasant flavor. About how much will you have?"

Customer—"Give me enough to bait a mouse trap with."

KAI WANG;

A TALE OF SOUTHERN CHINA.

CHAPTER XXI.—(Continued).

Avis had not uttered one word. Larry glanced up at his cousin as soon as the light appeared up on the scene. He was baffled in his desire to see her face, since she had protected herself in some way with the folds of the garment she wore, which was a way Chinese women had of screening their faces against impudent glances.

Larry would have given something could he have known what the thoughts of his cousin were.

Did she really suspect the truth, and that she had hoped the prisoner of the palace might prove to be Dr. Jack?

Not by a sign did she betray the fact. Still, this was only what he would have expected of Avis, whose extraordinary resolution he had on more than one occasion found cause to fervently admire.

Brave heart he thought, which would carry her through in spite of all obstacles. Surely, if ever woman deserved to be rewarded for constancy and devotion, Avis was the one.

They were advancing now. How confidently the Chinese dragon-man led the way. No Egyptian courier could, by assumption, cloth himself in the solemn grandeur that was Kai Wang by reason of heritage.

Even Lord Rackett's eyes kindled whenever they fell upon the idol-maker. He seemed to have assumed a kindly demeanor since passing under the arched doorway of the imperial palace.

Vague suspicions went groping through Plympton's brain, very much as a tangled skein which he had neither the time nor the inclination to straighten out.

He had a dim idea that perhaps Kai Wang really came of a royal family.

This would account for his close connection with the great viceroy, the Lung of China, as Li Hung Chang has been called.

It might also, in a measure, explain how he came to take such a decided interest in the palace of the emperors.

Out of these chaotic fancies Lord Rackett might have woven quite a little dramatic and romantic story had he been given time since all the required elements seemed on hand.

He was not the man given to such speculation, however, being rather prosaic and looking after the ordinary things in life, quite content to leave such imagination to poets and novelists bent on winning the laurel wreath of fame or the useful skeleto of commerce.

Plainly, then, Lord Rackett was quite pleased to know they were making substantial progress, and that no improvement could be asked in the way their guide led the expedition along.

Another thought, however, intruded itself, and this was more likely to be the truth—perhaps Kai Wang assumed this royal carriage so that he might impress any guard upon whom they chanced.

Since deposed emperors and new fledgling sovereigns were floating around so plentifully, perhaps the bewildered soldiers would be ready to fall in with any scheme to hoodwink them, especially if the candidate for honors appeared to possess all the necessary requirements.

Well, whatever scheme Kai Wang was floating, he was well adapted to carry it out, and for one, Lord Rackett tramped in his rear, content to play second fiddle in Chinese diplomacy.

CHAPTER XXXII.

Had there been a secret way of reaching the dungeons of the palace from the rear, their task would have been rendered far less difficult, and the dangerous element in it would have also shrunk considerably.

Unfortunately, this could not be done, the building being so arranged that the passages from four sides, facing the cardinal points of the compass, came together in the centre.

That was where danger lay.

Under ordinary conditions the palace might have been fairly quiet at this hour, and a few moving figures more or less would not have attracted much attention, since mandarins and princes, with their suites, had the privilege of passing to and fro; and, besides, some of the counselors were apt to come early for the usual meeting at dawn, in conformity with the usages of Chinese law.

Yes, a dozen things might have happened, each one of which would have been of considerable profit to them; but it was impossible to have matters always regulated to bring about the best results, and the wise man is he who suits his sails to the prevailing breeze.

That Kai Wang meant to do.

The critical moment drew near.

They were approaching the central zone, where more or less confusion might be expected.

Kai Wang knew just when a change was required in their plans, and none of them were at all surprised to see him deliberately blow out the light that had thus far been a faithful guide to keep their feet from stumbling.

It was not needed just now.

He handed the antediluvian lantern to Larry, who accepted it without a murmur of reproach, being quite willing to serve in the capacity of linkboy or in any other department that would advance the cause for which they were enlisted.

Besides, Larry, being quick witted, was able to reach conclusions at a bound.

If Kai Wang was to play the part of a mandarin, to whom they served as his following, or so, he would hardly be the proper wing for him to be seen

performing such a menial office; slaves and henchmen are too cheap in the dominion to allow a ruler, however petty, to soil his hands with such labor.

A murmur of voices had also increased in volume, proving that the imperial palace was somewhat in the line of a disturbed beehive just at present, armed retainers occupying the halls, possibly with a view to having an influence over the next meeting of the cabinet, when the succession of a new prince must be placed upon the carpet.

Larry felt Avis tremble a little as she pressed against him—at least he fancied such was the case, and hastened to reassure her.

"Courage, dear cousin. Trust all to him, and we will win," he said in her ear.

"I fear nothing under Heaven," came the steady reply that thrilled him, so bravely was it spoken.

At least, there was no need of any further encouragement in that quarter. The scene was now opened before them.

It was well worthy of an extended observation, and had the conditions been more favorable, Lord Rackett, for one, would have been glad to have satisfied his curiosity at full length.

As it was, he had to be content with a sweeping view of the panorama, into question over which the desperate tussle must occur.

When Lord Rackett came to think over the matter later on, he was amazed at the very audacity of Kai Wang in thus leading such a heterogeneous procession of nondescript followers through the collected hosts.

Perhaps it was this very element that went far toward winning the round.

There is nothing so successful as success, and this is best influenced by confidence and boldness.

Many an operator on 'Change has

guided his craft through the worst of tempestuous financial billows, just as the trained hand and eye of the old Indian guide takes his freight of passengers through the boisterous Sault Ste. Marie Rapids, by heading boldly for what appears to be the worst eddies.

And, strange to say, Kai Wang won with a length to spare. He pressed through the central palaver hall and entered a marble passage beyond, leaving a flutter behind.

And Larry, who had been holding his breath, fearing discovery at any instant, solemnly muttered:

"That crisis is past, thank God!"
(To be continued.)

A QUEER STORY.

French Girl Who Has Three Distinct Figures on the White of Her Eye.

In Tudy Island, at the point of Finisterre, France, there dwells a couple who have a little girl, four years of age, who has an extraordinary eye. For several months little Marie Le Guen—this is the child's name—has been visited by numerous people, who have examined her left eye, in the corner of which, a little lower than the pupil, are to be seen the figures 224.

The figures are perfectly visible and well formed. Doctors and specialists have examined the girl, but their opinion on the subject of the figures varies. Dr. Guevel, the well-known Paris oculist, offers three explanations of the figures. He declares that the child may have had relatives afflicted with nervous maladies, such as hysteria, and that a neurologist should be asked to say if hereditary does not explain and phenomenon. A second explanation is that it is a freak of nature and only a mark similar to that found occasionally on fruits, ears of wheat, vegetables, etc. The third reason suggested is that the figures may have been the result of an operation in which nitrate of silver was used on the eyes. But the girl's parents say that she has never had an operation.

A singular coincidence is recorded. A fishing boat in the neighboring port of Douarnenez bears the figures 224. With this boat little Marie's father had something to do. It could be seen entering port from the Le Guen's house. Old women neighbors declare little Marie's numbers are only a birthmark as just before her birth her mother watched anxiously every night for the fishing boat. Little Marie is to be taken to Paris and will be examined by oculists and several scientists.

THEN SHE WAS NOT PLEASED.

"What I like," she said, "is a person who is frank—one who says just what he means, without beating about the bush."

"Well," he replied, "I'll be straightforward. There is something I wanted to tell you for an hour or more—but—"

"Yes," she urged, with suppressed excitement, seeing that he hesitated; "what is it?"

"There is a big black streak down one side of your nose. I think it's soot."

Disease takes no summer vacation.
If you need flesh and strength use

Scott's Emulsion
summer as in winter.

Sand for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

His admiration for the genius of the

ON THE FARM

STARTING A FLOCK OF SHEEP.

To give my actual experience, I began one fall with 12 yearling ewes and hired a Cotswold ram for \$5, writes Mr. C. Shinnerer. In due time my ewes all brought twin lambs, except one, and raised them all. About the end of September I butchered the best one and sold it for \$100. I then got a full blood Oxford ram and the next crop of lambs was fully as good, if not better. To start a flock my way would be to get the desired number of lambs in the fall, preferably full bloods, but good grades will do and to breed from them, then keep them all and in the spring they should shear from 12 to 15 pounds of wool. In the fall I would get a well-bred Oxford ram for breeding.

I rather favor early lambs, but you must have a warm stable and more feed will be needed. The ewes may have less wool than if the lambs come later. If you are likely to become overstocked you can get rid of lambs at good prices. The ewes will be fat in the fall to sell or in prime fix to breed again. To have good lambs ready for Easter you must push them all you can, besides feeding the mothers strong feeds, I always have an extra pen for the lambs to go into, where I give them sugar to get them started eating. Then I give oats and corn meal bran, mill wheat, sugar beets and in fact anything they will eat, along with plenty of good clover hay. If I want to keep them I dock all of them within two weeks from birth. Those I intend to sell I omit.

For the ewes a good, roomy stable should be provided during the winter and also for summer use, to keep them away from sun and flies. The ewes must have plenty of exercise, even in winter time. Their main feed should be clover hay or alfalfa, if you have it, with some good corn fodder. I also give them cut sheep oats and oats and shelled corn mixed. Oil meal, bran and roots of some kind with salt and sulphur adds to their flesh. You must be careful not to over-feed, and should manage your flock so as to sell the ewes after the first or second lambing, to keep up the vitality of the general flock. Do not overstock. A small flock does better than a large one.

FARM NOTES.

This is our general receipt for getting rid of weeds: Keep the land so full of good things that there is no space left for bad ones.

Milk becomes contaminated in so many ways in the process of milking that it is extremely difficult to secure it free from germs, but this has been done in an experimental way a sufficient number of times to prove that milk as formed in the milk glands of a healthy cow is germ free.

Farming is a profession requiring more shrewdness than law, more technical training than medicine, more uprightness than theology, more brains and resourcefulness than pedagogy. It is its own reward. God made farmers. The other professions are parasites."

The world is becoming more and more cognizant of the importance of farmers and their profession.

After the wheat is out of the way mow the stubble over as soon as weeds begin to show up a few inches high. Better not do this when it is very dry and hot, or, if you must, then set cutter-bar high. Keep watch and mow again if necessary along possibly to ripen any seeds. Remember what you are after, to keep all weeds clipped off so they cannot seed, then do it. Don't wait until the mischief is done and then mow. Mow on time. It is not unusual to see someone mow a wheat stubble after some weed has got far enough along so the ground will be completely sown with the seeds, later to make trouble in after years. One skip of this kind and years of care may go for naught.

One of the most important things to be considered by the younger farmer especially, and by older ones, as well, is for us to decide where we prefer to live.

The only producers who make money at the prevailing prices of milk are the few wiser ones or more progressive ones who have worked out the 1,000, 1,500 and the 2,000-quart cows and in their stead have worked in the 2,500, the 3,000 and the 4,000-quart cows.

There is such a thing as being too economical in the use of grain feeds. Manure that has a good grain element combined with it will be much richer than that which is made of clear hay. Some of the goodness of the grain will come through undigested; and even if this were not so, there are parts in the grain which must necessarily not be used by the animal that eats it, and this will go out with the manure to make the farm better.

A singular coincidence is recorded. A fishing boat in the neighboring port of Douarnenez bears the figures 224. With this boat little Marie's father had something to do. It could be seen entering port from the Le Guen's house. Old women neighbors declare little Marie's numbers are only a birthmark as just before her birth her mother watched anxiously every night for the fishing boat. Little Marie is to be taken to Paris and will be examined by oculists and several scientists.

THE SUPPOSED ORIGIN OF THIS SUPERSTITION.

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LEAD PACKETS ONLY.

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HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

because of the small amount of capital invested.

For broad sows, choose the young early old sows, always with the desired form for feeding in mind, and in the fullness of time you will desire that you have the best breed of hogs on earth, regardless of which breed you started with.

It is not an economy to select for milkers cows that are light feeders.

The light feeder may cost her owner \$4 or

\$5 less per year for feed than the heavy feeder would cost him, but she will give him only 3,000 pounds of milk a year,

while the large feeder will give him 5,000 or 7,000, or 9,000 pounds of milk.

That is to say, for \$5 a year more of feed the heavy milker will give her owner 2,000 to 6,000 pounds more of milk.

Halter pulling is very common among horses improperly handled. Fortunately, the remedy is simple and effective, breaking up the habit in a very short time. Fasten a long rope to the halter, slipping the loose end through the tie ring. Pass the unengaged end of the rope between the forelegs and then over the back, bringing it over on the other side and fastening it to the rope between the forelegs in a slip knot. When the horse pulls in the halter the large nose tightens up on its body and it soon gives up the pulling. Another good way to fasten the rope is to tie it to one of the hind legs. If the horse pulls, it simply pulls itself off its feet.

There is a Right Way and a Wrong Way to Invoke Goddess of Fortune You Must Know.

There is a Right Way and a Wrong

Way to Invoke Goddess of Fortune You Must Know.

There is a right way and a wrong

in the picking up of a horseshoe. I was

walking with a country-bred boy along

a Somerset lane and saw one lying in

the crumpling summer rut.

"There is a horseshoe," said I. The lad sprang forward, but stopped suddenly before his fingers touched the iron. "But I won't pick it up," said he, "or I shall spoil your luck."

It may perhaps have been only a point of etiquette, but he assured me that a horseshoe of my finding could bring luck neither to him nor to me if he touched it before me.

The origin of the superstition, says a writer in the London Evening Standard, now lingering chiefly as a saying and a jest, is perhaps earlier than the horseshoe, and has nothing whatever to do with it.

It was from the influence of the

new moon that was to be expected

and still there are some who turn the

money in their pockets when they first

see her in the sky. The early horseshoe

was a simple crescent, and the superstition has lingered around an object

that at first was only

A CONVENIENT SYMBOL.

Was it to the protection of some moon goddess, therefore, that the householder first trusted when he kept the watch out of his dwelling by hanging a horseshoe on the door. Neither spell nor malignant wish, nor the power of the evil eye could cross the threshold in the presence of her symbol.

Even the pixies who brought a certain whimsical merriment into their practical joking, were not good in the face of that.

Cheated out of their nocturnal rides they might as well retire underground at once if a

rain that follows battles.

Some People Put It Down to Perspiration of the Soldiers.

A most extraordinary theory has recently been propounded to explain the reason why rain usually falls after a severe battle.

The ancients used to attribute the phenomenon to the generosity of some deity who was kind enough to make the attempt to wash away the traces of man's degradation as soon as possible;

and later on, when cannon came to be used as a means of destroying life, the detonations of these machines were said to cause the wonderful downpour of rain.

But more prosaic, up-to-date people of to-day put it down to perspiration. And this is how they go to prove it.

One soldier will, in the course of twelve hours' fighting, give off six gallons of water. He drinks much. Thirst for gore, glory, and water go together on such occasions, and the total amount of moisture given off by one man is said to be sufficient to cover twelve squares feet three-quarters of an inch deep.

Now, of course, all this perspiration evaporates and goes up into the atmosphere.

The atmosphere, becoming unduly charged with moisture, offers itself on the slightest provocation to the formation of clouds, and in nine cases out of ten rain falls immediately condensation sets in.

This idea certainly pushes the deity and gunpowder theories altogether out of the field.

Dibbs (facetiously): "This is a picture of my wife's first husband." Dibbs: "Great snakes! What a brainless-looking idiot! But I didn't know your wife was married before she met you."

Dibbs: "She wasn't. This is a picture of myself at the age of twenty."

She—That's all very pretty, Jack, but do you think we can live

as love and kisses?

He—It's much the safest—ever ything else is either adulterated

or poisoned or tainted!

She—

HOT SHOE TALK.

BIG DISCOUNT THIS MONTH
on all Summer Shoes.

COMFORT is the sensation experienced when buying Shoes here—it is also comforting to your pocket-book.

SEE OUR

Ladies' White Canvas Blucher Oxfords, \$1.25, covered heel, \$1.50.	90c.
Dongola Oxfords, patent tip,	90c.
Chocolate Blucher Oxfords, latest style, reg. \$2.00 for \$1.50.	
Chocolate and Tan Blucher Bals, reg. \$3.00 for	\$2.00.
Dongola Strap Slippers from	80c. up.
Men's Chocolate and Tan Boots and Oxfords—we will sell at Cost,	
White Canvas Boots also going at Cost.	

Big Discounts also on Misses' and Children's White and Colored Shoes.

See our Children's Sandals. So cool and comfortable for these hot days.

If we do not advertise the particular shoe you want ask for it.

GEO. E. REYNOLDS.
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

PAGE FENCING

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST

When you buy a knife for instance, you consider the quality of the steel in the blade. The biggest and heaviest knife is not necessarily the best. Now there is just as much difference in the quality and strength of steel in fence wire as there is in a knife blade or razor. The Page Co. use a high carbon steel wire, which though it costs you but little more, is fifty per cent. (50%) stronger than wire in other fences. The lightest PAGE fence is as strong as the heaviest of other makes.

Notice the lock in PAGE "EMPIRE" FENCE. You may have noticed also that others are imitating it. That is a good recommend for it.

Notice the lock in PAGE "EMPIRE" FENCE. You may have noticed also that others are imitating it. That is a good recommend for it.



THE LOCK IN PAGE
"EMPIRE" FENCE.

Get prices before placing your order for Fence Gates or Lawn Fence.

Sold and erected by B. Lloyd, Harold; Jas. Stewart, Foxboro; H. Spencer, Sarginson; Chas. Rannie, Menie.

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FROM YOUR NEAREST STATION:

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Souris	33.50	Regina	35.75	Macleod	40.00
Brandon	33.55	Moose Jaw	38.00	Calgary	40.50
Moosomin	34.20	Strassburg	35.25	Red Deer	41.50
Arcola	34.50	Saskatoon	37.25	Stettler	
Estevan	35.00	Prince Albert	36.00	Edmonton	42.50

For rates to other points, booklet and full particulars, see nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, or write C. B. FOSTER, D.P.A., C.P.R., 71 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

For the Stomach Heart and Kidneys

Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a Cause
Cure—not a Symptom Cure.



The body Levi Taylor, an aged resident of Cobourg, was found in the west harbor of that place. He had been missing from his home for several days. He leaves a wife and one child.

A tramp set fire to a schoolhouse near Woodstock with the intent of ending his life. His courage failed him as the fire spread hotter, and he ran out and gave himself up. His home for the next five years will be the penitentiary.

The Real Estate Trust Company of Philadelphia, considered one of the strongest concerns in the city, has failed for want of money. The institution is said to have been very much the bank of the Presbyterian Church, every branch of which, from the General Assembly down to the smallest Sunday-school, having entrusted their funds to its keeping.

The Government of Canada is to make investigation with the view to obtaining reliable information as to the best method of working available bogs in Canada, and of utilizing peat as fuel.

The steamer "Princess," on Lake Winnipeg, was dashed to pieces in a storm on Sunday, Aug. 26th, and after a terrible battle with wind and wave her captain, two stewards, and three of the crew went down with her.

A carpet sweeper cannot do efficient work unless his brush be kept clean. Being out of sight, this is sometimes neglected. It should, however, frequently be brushed with a whisk broom and also cleaned with water.

Dr. Charles W. Wilson, a prominent Montreal doctor, was sent to jail for seven days in Toronto for assaulting a lady. While intoxicated he put his arm around a Miss Severance, of New York, who was sitting in the rotunda of the King Edward Hotel. Her father knocked the doctor down, and he was taken into his room, where he was arrested later.

Alcohol as a medicine is a back number. Sir Victor Horsley, surgeon of the University College, London, and one of the delegates to the British Medical Association, in Toronto, told the Dominion Alliance that the present at home had the same hostile attitude on the whole towards alcohol that the Alliance has, and that the value of alcohol as a medicine is practically nil.

The movement against alcohol in England, he said, really began with the surgeons. It was however no credit to them, but to Lord Lister, the great man to whom they owed everything, and was one of the innumerable benefits resulting from the discovery of the principles of antisепtic surgery.

Attack of Diarrhoea Cured by One Dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Chol- era and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"I was so weak from an attack of diarrhoea that I could scarcely attend to my duties, when I took a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It soon entirely relieved me and I had no need of taking other medicine for nine days without relief. I heartily recommend this remedy as being the best to my knowledge for bowel complaints."—R. G. Stewart, of the firm of Stewart & Bro., Greenville, Ala. For sale by Morton & Haight.

BOTH WELL INFORMED.

An Interchange of Compliments Between Grant and Lee.

Toward the end of the war between the states the value of a well organized scout service came to be fully appreciated by the leaders of both armies. Perhaps no commanders of modern times were better served in this respect than General Grant and General Lee. Both were kept informed daily as to nearly everything that went on with in the enemy's lines.

General Gordon relates that one morning toward the end of the long conflict, when the Confederates, officers and men alike, were reduced to unpleasant straits for food, a captain from the Union headquarters went, under a flag of truce, with a communication to General Lee concerning the exchange of prisoners.

"General Lee," said the captain, with a smile, after delivering his message, "General Grant sends you his personal compliments and bids me assure you that he knows exactly what you had for breakfast this morning."

"General Grant must be misinformed as to this," replied General Lee, surveying the message bearer with a sad smile. "General Grant is a generous man, and if he had known with what a breakfast had to content myself he would certainly have sent me half of his. But give him my compliments," he continued, with a sudden twinkle, "and say that although I do not know as to his breakfast I have full particulars concerning his dinner last night."—Youth's Companion.

SLEEP HABITS OF ANIMALS.

The Monkey Never Loses Its Instinct of Fear.

"When monkey sleeps he picks out the highest perch he can find," said an animal trainer. "When the only home of the monkey was a forest, he lived always in deadly fear of the lion. A live monkey is the choicest morsel on the menu of the king of beasts. Although the monkey is wise and knows that in a zoo the lions are securely caged, the fear is born in him and he sleeps on the high perch."

"The lioness, when free from family cares, is prone to lie on its back with its legs stretched up straight in the air and paws pendent. The lion, when the excitement of the day is gone, stretches itself out flatly on its side with paws turned in and twitches and throbs during its slumber a good deal like a dog. Gorillas and chimpanzees sleep with their hands over their heads. Bears, which have no fear, sleep in any position. The same is true of wolves."

"Animals of a cunning or cowardly nature, however, are always on the alert, even when asleep. A seal will sit up with its head on its chest, asleep in the water. Its ears are kept under so that he may hear the approach of an enemy, sound traveling with great distinctness under water."

Scientific Language.

"No wonder," said the poet, "that no one cares to read the works of Haeckel, Darwin, Spencer, Huxley and so on. These men have much to say, but they don't know how to say it. They have never taken the time to learn to write."

He drew his notebook from his pocket. "When Professor Thompson," he resumed, "hit on a new variety of cathode rays, he announced his discovery in these terms: 'Of an orthocathodic character, a deflectable fluorescent eccentric; of a paraorthocathodic character, a deflectable fluorescent nonexistant; of a diacathodic character, a nondeflectable fluorescent nonexistant; and an isocathodic character, a deflectable, nonfluorescent nonexistant'—and so on for forty or fifty pages."

Badly Placed.

Lawley (expert shorthand reporter)—I say, James, the boy from the newspaper office has called for the report of that lecture. Is it finished?

James (a novice)—All but a short sentence in the middle of it, and I can't for the life of me make out from my notes what it is.

Lawley—Oh, just put in "great applause" and let it go.

James acts on the suggestion, and the lecture is sent for publication with the doctored part reading, "Friends, I will detain you but a few moments longer." (Great applause.)—London Express.

Ignorance Might Have Been Bliss.

"A lady on a sultry afternoon called on some friends," said a lecturer. "The talk buzzed along briskly, fans were used, and the house kept twitching uncomfortably, frowning and making little smothered exclamations of annoyance. Finally with an impatient sigh she rose and left the room."

"Your daughter," said the visitor, "seems to be suffering from the heat?" "No," said the hostess. "She is just back home from college, and she is suffering from the family grammar."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Wise Man.

"I'll take that," said the man, indicating a silver mounted hand glass, "and I want you to engrave on it 'From J. J. B. to Phyllis'."

"Very well," replied the salesman, "we'll put it on the back here."

"Oh, no. Put it around the edge on the front. I want her to see it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Pretty Near Right.

Markley—Wisman told me today that I never get back ten spot I loaned you. Grafton—He did?—Markley—Yes. Grafton—Well, if it wasn't so expensive I'd make him out a liar right now.—Philadelphia Press.

I know of nothing sublime which is not some modification of power.—Burke.

WOODEN CHECKS.

Tallies Were Used in England Until the Year 1834.

Wooden checks are the sort of thing which would expect to find used in China or Tibet, but, as a matter of fact, they were used in England from the earliest times down to as late as 1834.

Tallies, as they were called, were made out of a curved piece of hazel, notches being cut along the edges to stand for a certain sum of money. The tally was then sawed half through below the lowest notch and the notched part split into two pieces, on both of which the notches appeared.

These pieces served as check and counterfet, the latter being always the larger piece with the unnotched end as a kind of handle. The smaller piece was then taken by the payee, the larger sent to the person on whom the check was drawn, generally a collector of customs or other revenues, public or private. He would honor the check on finding that the two pieces fitted and had the amount credited to him by the drawer on returning them together to him. Thus were the great danger and expense of transporting large sums of coin avoided.

Forgery of a tally was obviously impossible unless a new counterfet could be substituted, and if stolen in the ordinary way it would be of little use to the thief, for, unlike our checks, there was nothing to show on whom it was drawn.

There are still a good many tallies in existence, but the majority were burned in the great fire which destroyed the old houses of parliament. The remainder are chiefly to be found in the public record office and no doubt also in the muniment rooms of great landowners.

THE DIVINE NAME.

The Ineffable Word That Is Never Used by Many Israelites.

An eminent rabbi has given his view of the ancient Jewish rendering of the name of the Deity. He says that the term "Jehovah," the ineffable tetragrammaton, is never pronounced by many Israelites. They use the word "Adonoi," which signifies "the Lord." The translators of the Bible followed this custom, rendering the word "Jehovah" as "Lord." In ancient times the Pharisees replaced the tetragrammaton by Shem. They used "Shemo," which is also Biblical, as the sacred name, and this name is yet retained to some extent among the Jews. But it would appear from passages in the Psalms that Adonoi, or Lord, for Jehovah was more ancient even than the times of the Pharisees. It thus occurs eight times in Psalm lxxiv. It also appears in the book of Exodus, where "Jehovah" had been used in the original Hebrew. This substitution would seem to be older than any other, and it is yet common among all Jews.

The rabbi says he has found that the ancient translations testify in favor of "Adonoi."

Looking at the English translation of the Old Testament, it will be found that the name Jehovah appears in the books of Genesis, Exodus, Judges, the Psalms and Isaiah. It is not in the New Testament.

The Advice of Experience.

It has sometimes been remarked by the student of child life that the only child learns to read sooner than the child belonging to a large family. There may or may not be psychological reasons for this, but the story of the small boy of five who was struggling with his alphabet blocks for the first time may be enlightening to those who wish for reasons. The small boy was really rather interested than otherwise in the large A that fulfilled his usual function of standing for an apple tree, but he had a brother who was nearly eight. "You leave 'em alone," advised the brother, "if you once begin to read you can never leave off."—London Chronicle.

Acting Naturally.

It often requires courage to be natural—a higher form of courage than that which marches behind the safe end of a gun. Moral courage which is not dependent on appearance or intimidation by custom is a finer quality than the daring of the speculator or the unflinching nerve of the soldier exposed to the fire of an enemy. It takes the best stamp of bravery to be true to oneself, and he who is loyal to the inner voice, who keeps faith with himself and maintains self respect, wins a victory in the battle of life. To live untaunted by the demands of unworthy conventionalism is not to live in vain.

Made It All Clear.

Berzelius, the Swedish chemist, made most of his laboratory experiments in his kitchen with his cook Anna as his only assistant. "What is your master?" asked one of his neighbors. "Oh, he is a chemist." "What's that? What does he do?" "Well, I will tell you. He has something in a big bottle, then he pours it into a smaller one and then again into quite a tiny bottle." "Well, and what then happens to it?" "Oh, then I throw it away."

The Complementary Virtue.

"What do you consider most essential in being quick at repartee?"

"A person who constantly strives to be quick at repartee," answered Miss Cayenne, "should be quite sure he has friends who are slow to anger."—Washington Star.

Best She Could Do.

Husband—What! Twenty-five dollars for that bonnet? Why, it's ridiculous!

Wife—Yes, I know it isn't anything to boast of, but you said you couldn't afford an expensive bonnet.—Columbus Dispatch.

All luxury corrupts either the morals or the taste.—Joubert.

All luxury corrupts either the morals or the taste.—Joubert.

OLD GLORY.

Story of the Stars and Stripes on the American Flag.

The design for the American flag, with thirteen stripes of alternate red and white and thirteen white stars in a blue field, representing the thirteen states struggling for independence, was adopted by the Continental congress on June 14, 1777, a little less than a year after the declaration of independence. The first flag of this design was made as a specimen for the congress by Betsey Ross, a dressmaker of Philadelphia. It is supposed that this flag was first unfurled by Paul Jones on the Ranger, a vessel of the navy to which he had been assigned on the day that the resolution adopting the design was passed. The thirteen stars of the flag of 1777 were arranged in a circle, though no form was prescribed officially. This flag remained unchanged until 1795, and then, on motion of Senator Bradley of Vermont, which with Kentucky, had been admitted to the Union, it was resolved to add a star to the flag. The flag of the United States is fifteen stars, alternate red and white, white in a blue field.

These pieces served as check and counterfet, the latter being always the larger piece with the unnotched end as a kind of handle. The smaller piece was then taken by the payee, the larger sent to the person on whom the check was drawn, generally a collector of customs or other revenues, public or private. He would honor the check on finding that the two pieces fitted and had the amount credited to him by the drawer on returning them together to him. Thus were the great danger and expense of transporting large sums of coin avoided.

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CROSSING SAHARA.

The Continuity of Caravans and the Mortality of Camels.

The merchants who fit out a garba (caravan) must stand all losses; consequently great care is given to the selection of both the camels which carry the valuable merchandise and the men who accompany them. The tall and swift riding camel known as the merino is seldom met with in northern Tripoli. The finest male draft camels, the jamal, costing from \$50 to \$60 apiece, with a carrying capacity of about three hundredweight, are used for transport. From consumption or the effects of the long strain scores often die by the way and many others at the end of the "voyage." The wages of the men for conducting a return caravan are sometimes as high as \$5,000. Not only must the garba sheiks have great courage and endurance, but must be trustworthy traders and shrewd diplomats of no small caliber. Many of the sultans and chiefs, particularly the Touaregs, through whose territories lie the garba routes, exact not only homage, but tribute, from the garba sheiks. To bring this tribute within a reasonable sum and secure a safe conduct requires extraordinary skill and tact. The opportunities for dishonesty afforded the garba men are many, and occasionally men and goods are never heard from again.—Charles Wellington Furlong in Harper's Magazine.

HARDWARE!

There is a demand at this season of the year for Roofing.

I keep galvanized and painted Steel Shingles, Wire Edge Roofing, Mica Roofing, Rex Flintkote Roofing. These are the best roofings on the market.

Plenty of Pine and Cedar Shingles in stock. Prices right

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1867, 25c.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN

and with license as Attorney for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all suits on

short notice. Terms as low as the lowest

and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at

Stirling, will be promptly attended to,

WM. RODGERS.

The News-Argus

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUNCIATION ADVANCE;
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1906.

Vol. XXVII, No. 51.

The Store of Quality.

THE FALL FAIRS
NOW ON
And you'll want a new Suit
from
FRED. WARD'S.

We are opening some very swell

NEW FALL SUITINGS.

You'll want one as soon as you see them.
Dressed in a suit from here it will carry you
on to fortune.

We are receiving some very natty

New Lines in Men's Furnishings
SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES, NECKWEAR,
etc., etc.

Do you wear

Ready-to-Wear CLOTHING

wear the WARD Brand.

FRED. T. WARD,
Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, etc.

The Store of Satisfaction

NEW FALL SUITINGS.

Some new Tweeds just opened out in Brown and Grey, regular \$1.25 for 85c.

Radium Llama in Green, Navy and Red, very wide, special 50c.

Black Costume Cloth, 54 inches wide, extra weight, worth 90c. for 60c.

A good line of Tweeds and Box Cloths, 42 inches wide, very heavy, 50c.

Fancy Plaids and Checks, suitable for children's wear, 20c., 25c., and 35c.

A good heavy line of Homespun in Grey, Blue Green and Brown, 25c.

Black and White Limousine, 15c.

See our new Wrapperettes at 10c.

Flannelette, very heavy, 36 inches wide, 10c.

Some special lines of ladies' Rainproof Coats, Fawn and Grey, \$7.50 and \$9.00.

Fresh Cakes, 15c., 12c., 10c., and 3 lbs. for 25c.

Gusto for children, prize in each package.

C. F. STICKLE.

Well-Founded Popularity.

It is not the volume of BUSINESS WRITTEN in any one or more years but the BUSINESS RETAINED on the Company's books which shows SUCCESSFUL UNDERWRITING.

Hence the MORE POPULAR a Company becomes THE FEWER will be the POLICIES DISCONTINUED in proportion to the total business in force.

During the last decade "the business retained" by

The Mutual Life Assurance Co.
OF CANADA

has INCREASED to a GREATER EXTENT than the HOME BUSINESS of any other Canadian Company, as a reference to the Dominion Blue Books will show.

S. BURROWS,

General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1907, for 25c.

NORTH HASTINGS SCENERY

A writer visiting the northern part of this county says: Near Bancroft is to be seen the famous Eagle's Nest, one of the highest mountains in this district, as well as the most awe-inspiring. The face of this mountain rises very steeply some hundreds of feet, and for those who love mountain climbing there is a treat in store. This place is visited annually by hundreds of delighted tourists. On its summit are two beautiful lakes, in which speckled trout abound. The famous York Branch river winds its way through Bancroft, and on its banks are situated numerous lumber and flour mills, principally the former.

One of the sights to be seen a short distance south of Bancroft is the famous Central Ontario Marble and Granite Mines, which are controlled by the Central Ontario Railway. The company is a limited one and is capitalized at \$300,000. S. J. Ritchie is president, C. E. Ritchie is vice-president, and George Collins is secretary and treasurer. This is the only marble quarry in Canada to-day. The company is building a spur line into the quarries and in a short time large quantities will be taken out. This marble is of a fine white and also mottled and is said to be unequalled in the whole of Ontario.

Gold has been mined in North Hastings for many years with more or less success, and so have mica, phosphate and iron (both magnetic and hematite), arsenic, actinolite, asbestos and talc. At present lead, copper, iron pyrites and corundum are being most successfully produced and quarries of building stone are being extensively worked. As a matter of fact there is no mining region of equal area in the world that is profitably producing so great a variety of products as is North Hastings.

Midland to be Double Tracked.

The Grand Trunk Railway is coming right back at the C. P. R. for its invasion of the Province of Ontario, and the official announcement is made that arrangements are being completed for the double-tracking of the entire branch from Midland to Belleville.

The company intends to make this line the chief one for handling all business from western points, and, in addition to the double-tracking, will build additional elevators both at Midland and at Tiffin. With the latter object in view, negotiations with the Government with a view of having the latter dredge the lake about the wharves at Midland are in progress.

The double-tracking of this line will be followed by large additions to rolling stock, enabling the company to meet the needs of the Ontario millers as well as the through business.

Madoc Review:—A very singular case came up before A. F. Wood, Esq., Police Magistrate at this village, on Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Mr. Gordon, of Madoc township, was arrested on the charge of vagrancy and for making threats against people, and to injure their property. Mr. Anderson, County Crown Attorney, appeared for the Crown. Counsel for the Defence urged the plea of insanity and demanded the discharge of the prisoner, or his commitment to the lunatic asylum. Drs. Harper and Dafoe having examined the prisoner as to his sanity, certified that the prisoner was insane and accordingly the prisoner is destined for the asylum.

The prisoner is destined for the asylum. A. A. McDonald appeared as Counsel for the prisoner.

Mrs. Benson O'Hara, of Madoc, died suddenly on Saturday morning, the cause being the bursting of a blood vessel in her head. She was a daughter of Mr. John R. Ketcheson, for many years clerk of the township of Madoc, and at present probably the oldest man in Hastings county.

A very pretty aster wedding took place in Bridge St. Church, Belleville, on Tuesday morning, Sept. 11th, when Lieutenant Arthur Peacock Allen and Miss Mabel Aileen Vermilyea were united in marriage, the Rev. J. P. Wilson performing the ceremony. They will reside in Belleville.

Lame Back.

This is an ailment for which Chamberlain's Pain Balm is especially valuable. In almost every instance it affords prompt and permanent relief. Mr. LaGrange of Orange, Mich., says of it: "After using it for a week for a bad lame back, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and two applications effected a cure." For sale by Morton & Haight.

Obituary.

Mr. Joseph Hogle, one of the oldest and most respected of our pioneer settlers, passed away at his late residence, Wellman's Corners, on Friday morning, Aug. 24th.

Mr. Hogle was born in Sidney township on Sept. 27th, 1826, where he passed the earlier days of his life.

He came to Rawdon in 1847, and settled on the farm now owned by Mr. Alex. Morton.

On Feb. 2nd, 1849, he was married to Catherine, eldest daughter of the late Emmanuel Maybee, and soon afterward removed to the farm near Gullett's Mill, where he resided until the time of his death.

The deceased gentleman was a man of good understanding and ready wit, and was better educated than most of the men of his day.

He was elected to the county council in 1884 or 1885, and occupied the seat for nine years, during which time he held the position of Clerk of the council.

He took an active part in politics, but being a man of broad views he would often break through party lines and give an independent vote where his sense of right would lead him.

This of course gave offence to the bigoted and narrow-minded partisans, but this was more than made up to him by the added respect of those who, like himself, could see and think for the good of the country, irrespective of parties.

In religion Mr. Hogle was a Methodist, and his home was always open to the Methodist preachers.

The temperance cause has lost a warm and energetic friend in the late Mr. Hogle.

For years he advocated its principles and worked and voted for its interests.

Many were the stories he would tell from his experience of the evils brought about by the drinking habit among the early settlers in this locality.

The funeral took place on the afternoon of Saturday, Aug. 25th, and was very largely attended.

The church was beautifully decorated, and the choir gave appropriate music.

The Rev. D. Balfour preached an excellent sermon from James 4: 14: "Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapour that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away."

The remains were then laid beside those of his wife, who preceded him to the grave a year and a half ago.

So Jesus slept. God's dying son

Entered the grave and blessed the bed.

So shall they sleep till from his throne

The morning breaks and pierce the shade.

Mr. Hogle leaves two daughters, Mrs. Wm. French and Mrs. Fred Fanning, two grandsons, Mr. Harry H. Fanning and Mr. Burrell E. Fanning, all of whom reside at Wellman's, and three brothers and one sister, namely, Mr. Abner Hogle of Trenton, Messrs. Francis and Austin Hogle, and Mrs. John Young, of Sidney Crossing.

One by one out loud ones slowly

Pass beyond the bounds of time,

Sing by one amony the holy.

Sing the victor's song sublime.

Mr. Wm. French and Mrs. Fred Fanning, two grandsons, Mr. Harry H. Fanning and Mr. Burrell E. Fanning, all of whom reside at Wellman's, and three brothers and one sister, namely, Mr. Abner Hogle of Trenton, Messrs. Francis and Austin Hogle, and Mrs. John Young, of Sidney Crossing.

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In the four harvesters' excursions this year 2,000 more persons went West from Ontario than up to the same date last year.

H. Baker, a popular young citizen of Marlbank, aged 19 years, while in bathing in the River Moira at Plainfield on Sunday, took cramps and was drowned.

He was the son of John Baker.

The body was not recovered until two hours afterwards, the swift current carrying the body as far as Poucher's Mills.

The body was taken to the parents home at Marlbank. The young man was visiting friends in Plainfield.

Miss Mary Connor, of Marmora, was smothered by gas in a boarding house in Toronto, one night last week.

The gas was found partially turned on evidently left that way by accident.

The girl was to have married in a few days to Frank Cook, also of Marmora, by whom she was found next morning.

She was 22 years old, and the couple were devoted to each other.

Mr. Cook is broken-hearted over his loss.

As it was clearly a case of accidental death there was no inquest.

Thomas Elliott, of Remington, Madoc

township, fell dead on Monday morning

at Smith's Falls, while on his way

to board a train for home.

Mr. Elliott, who was on his way to

Montgomery, had left the train at

Frontenac, but was carried past to Smith's

Falls, where he arranged for passage

up on a freight.

It was on his way to the station and resume

his journey home that Mr. Elliott died,

in the station yard, as above stated.

The deceased, who was about 60 years

of age, is survived by his wife and a

large family.

Mr. Elliott, who was formerly a school teacher in Madoc

township, and afterwards a farmer,

was widely known and much respected.

Sterling Hall.

GOOD HOSIERY.

A pair of Hose is quite a small affair in itself, but looms up large as an every day necessity; and it is well to know where you can always find a fully assorted stock of the VERY BEST VALUES in ALL QUALITIES AND SIZES.

Our aim has been to carry a stock just a little better, just a little larger, and at just a smaller price, than elsewhere, wherein you will never be disappointed.

Take a look at our special values in imported plain and ribbed Cashmere Hose. The market price has advanced, but our prices remain as before.

OUR BIG THREE.

Extra special values in both plain and ribbed Cashmere Hose in all sizes at 25, 35, 50c. per pair.

GOOD THINGS IN RIBBONS.

Ribbons bid fair as big sellers for Fall Fashions. Only by large import buying can we afford to give such EXTRAORDINARY VALUES in plain and fancy Ribbons. Every width, color, style and quality is represented in our stock. Just at present interest centres around our fine display of Fancy Ribbons.

DRESDEN and TARTAN RIBBONS in all the leading combination colorings and underpriced at 20c., 25c., 30c., 35c. per yd.

NEW VELVETEENS.

There are strong indications already of the coming popularity of Velveteens for Fall and Winter Costuming. Our import Velveteens have arrived, and "STERLING HALL" stands ready to show you the best values in this line ever offered. ALL LEADING COLORS in regular 60c. yd. value at 50c. yd.

ADVANCE FALL STYLES FOR MEN.

We are already showing advance shipments of new Fall Men's wear, and as a man is often judged by his clothes, there's good reason why those intending a visit to the Fall Shows should buy their suits and furnishings from us if they wish to shine in the show rings of their friends and the public's good clothes judgments. We stand ready to show you the best of everything in

BLACK WORSTED SUITS,
FANCY TWEED SUITS,
WATERPROOF COATS,
LIGHT OVERCOATS,
CRESCENT SHIRTS,
HATS, CAPS,
SHOES, TIES.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and

Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

At The

BEGINNING OF SCHOOL

Maybe the children had good shoes to start with. Maybe they took their Sunday shoes for school, and will need new ones for Sunday. In either case you will do well to take a trip to this store and investigate. You will find some of the neatest and best lines of footwear that have ever been brought to Stirling.

One of the special lines is now in—it's a Boys' Calf Balm, solid throughout, every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. Just the thing to fix the boys up for Sundays or every day.

The girls, too, have been remembered. We have some of the very neatest styles, made up with kid vamps, patent leather tips, spring or low heels, light or heavy soles, all sizes, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

You who are too old to go to school can also find satisfaction in buying your shoes of us. One of the features of this store is satisfaction or your money back. Boots made to order and repaired.

J. W. BROWN,
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KAI WANG;

A TALE OF SOUTHERN CHINA.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—(Continued). . .

Fortunately for his peace of mind, the door of the dungeon opened just then, and Kai Wang appeared, lantern in hand.

The maker of graven images showed no sign of undue excitement, but this was no reason to believe he had not been under an unusual strain, for like the majority of his countrymen, Kai Wang possessed the power of a sphinx when it came to dissembling his real feelings.

They saw him calmly lock the door again and retain the great key, as though of the opinion that it might come in handy on other occasions.

Which Plympton agreed was "rattling good policies" on Kai Wang's part, and proved him to be the possessor of what he styled a "nevel head."

Surely, it would be most difficult to rattle such a cool customer.

Larry believed it the part of wisdom to acquaint their leader with the little incident that had occurred while he was absent.

The fact that some one had looked upon them, some one who had deemed discretion the better part of valor, and fled incontinently, was a matter which Kai Wang should know, as the knowledge might have a bearing upon his plans.

He seemed quite unmoved—indeed, it looked as though nothing could cause him to lose that calm and confident demeanor.

Larry remembered that on the occasion when they were so desperately assaulted by the Thugs of China, those dare-devil Black Flags, this strange man had gone through the fight with a coolness that was simply amazing, and had dragged him away, at the proper time, without an atom of excitement.

At least Larry felt easier when, as a result of his warning, the old Chinese compatriot of General Charles Gordon vouchsafed the simple words :

"We catch him if we want him."

They were all this while on the move, on the keen lookout for more world's to conquer, other doors that might yield a better harvest.

Whether or not the richly-clad prisoner of the first dungeon were the Emperor, temporarily there until he could be taken to some distant place of exile, a Chinese Island of St. Helena, mattered very little to them; they were only grieved to think he had not been the mysterious foreign prisoner who was known to be kept under the imperial palace, and to whose rescue they had committed their fortunes.

Kai Wang might keep his profound secret closely locked in his own bosom until doomsday, if he could only conjure the god of good luck, causing him to guide them to where the object of their bold search might be found, and so arrange matters that this lone prisoner of the Chinese Bastile might turn out to be Dr. Jack.

"Heaven speed them in their design," said Larry, as he followed deeper into the recesses of the labyrinth, where other strange adventures that would possibly exceed their wildest dreams awaited them.

CHAPTER XXXV.

For one, Larry was glad to know the crisis must be close at hand—whether for good or ill, they could not long be prevented from knowing what the result of their mission was to be.

His hopes still ran high, but his fears managed to keep on a level with them, so that much of the time he was engaged with an unruly team, first one and then the other plunging ahead.

He could not get quite out of his mind the man whom Avis had discovered in the act of spying upon them.

The fact that Kai Wang considered the matter so trifling went far toward quieting any fears he might have felt on this score.

Having passed through one experience, however, Larry felt as though some similar calamity was impending.

The conditions seemed favorable, just on that other occasion.

Then it had been Dr. Jack who had suffered; now the rest of them might be in line to receive the flings of outrageous fortune.

As the little man was something of a philosopher in his way, he could accept even the roughest degrees of fate with a degree of patience; besides, braver and coolness entered into the deal to a considerable extent.

Avis had hold of his arm, and he believed he felt her hand tremble, which would not have been at all singular under the peculiar conditions governing the case.

So Larry for the third time whispered the word "courage" in her ear, and, thus strengthened, she again faced the uncertain future.

Other doors greeted their vision.

Some were ajar and received no consideration.

Then, again, they would come to one that had the appearance of being fast.

Kai Wang evidently did not mean to allow any good thing to slip his notice; he was a man who believed in getting the worth of his money once he had made an investment, and this venture could surely be looked upon in such a light.

He does not always have to risk money in such a case—there are other chances to be taken; and when life itself is the stake, surely the investment becomes worthy of the name.

At any rate, Larry realized why their guide had taken the heavy key; it might serve to open other doors besides that

when doubt gave way to certainty, and this in turn was succeeded by new, alarming fears. Larry remembered who was at his side, and he turned to ascertain how Avis took it.

The shock had been a severe one, but, even under such a strain, that brave heart never thought of giving way.

Larry saw a face that, despite the olive pigment used to give it the true Chinese tint, was transformed with rare delight; a sudden radiant joy flashed from dazzling eyes, and she reached out her hand to Kai Wang.

"Give it to me, please—it belonged to my Jack," and as the belt fell into her hands she pressed it to her lips with holiest emotions.

Thereupon Kai Wang and Larry exchanged glances, and nodded their heads after the manner of men who knew it all.

Although it afforded great pleasure to discover in this fashion that the man they sought had at least survived the affair of that dreadful night in the Forbidden City, still there were other problems yet to solve that needed their immediate attention.

Where was he now?

What new and terrible disaster had befallen him?

Had the change of rulers, supposing such to have taken place in the Manchu dynasty, made any difference with regard to the fate of this mysterious prisoner?

It was always possible.

So long as Li Hung Chang remained in power there existed a friendly feeling toward foreigners, but now that he was virtually exiled from Peking, and his influence at a low ebb, it was reasonable to suppose this bitter animosity on the part of the Dowager Empress toward the Janus, or "foreign devils," would make itself felt in every way possible.

The prisoner of the palace was one of whom the party in power stood in more or less awe—his boldness in seeking an audience with the Empress dazed them, and so long as the signed papers had never been discovered they had evidently feared to assassinate him.

Now that the resolute woman behind the throne had shown her true colors, and her co-time grasp upon political affairs had been resumed, it might be expected that some move would be made toward cutting the Gordian knot, either by releasing the famous prisoner, with a severe admonition to never again enter the sacred streets of the Forbidden City, or else disposing of him after some certain political reasons was treated with this severity.

It was always possible.

Lord Rackett was not satisfied.

Things looked too natural to suit him.

He did not believe Dr. Jack would suffer them to drag him from his cell to execution without a most desperate resistance.

There was a bit of wood lying by the pallet that might have served in lieu of a cudgel, and in the hands of one entirely great, would have proven mightier than a sword.

Yes, Lord Rackett was inclined to believe that had such a tragedy occurred on this night, there would be much evidence of it in the immediate vicinity. A few dead Chinamen and gore galore would be the natural indication that Dr. Jack had been overwhelmed.

Nothing of the kind greeted their scrutiny. And, more than this, the door had been locked.

Had they dragged the inmate of the dungeon off to decapitation, in order to celebrate the new regime inaugurated this night, it did not seem likely that any one would have taken the trouble to lock the door upon an empty cell.

Lord Rackett was by nature of an inveterate disposition. Many of his countrymen are, and this peculiar nature has led them to all corners of the earth worth possessing.

After they investigate they conclude to settle down, send for their cousins, and grow up with the country.

It runs in the blood.

Investigation is the avant courier of civilization.

Plympton had walked over to the farther wall, where something had attracted his attention, and the others speedily hurried to his side when they heard him utter an exclamation that announced a discovery.

Here they found evidences of labor. In the wall was a series of holes one above the other, and leading upward, like the successive rounds of a ladder.

Only a persistent nature could have dug these out, hour by hour, during the weeks that had elapsed since the prisoner was thrown into the dungeon.

Plympton snatched the lantern from Larry and held it aloft, but its light was feeble and failed to disclose what he sought.

Still he did not lose hope, and fancied he saw an indistinct object clinging up beyond.

"Dr. Jack, are you there? We are friends, come to rescue you!" he howled.

Then those below heard a voice exclaim :

"Thank God!"

There was a distinct movement of the uncertain object above them; a human form descended the rude ladder in the wall and landed with a bound just in front of them.

"To be continued."

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of—Ben Franklin.

"So he said I was a polished gentleman, did he?" "Well, yes. It was the same old thing." "Ah! what was the exact word?" "He said you were a slippery fellow."

The man we seek was here confined," declared Kai Wang, holding something aloft.

Larry looked at it, and his heart seemed to almost cease beating; the article thus displayed to their gaze was a belt with a singular buckle in the front, a buckle probably two and a half inches in diameter, composed of bronze resembling in a rude manner some East Indian scene such as might be common enough in Hindostan.

Larry knew that buckle as well as he did his own name, and when last he had set eyes upon it the belt was upon the person of the bravest of the brave—one none other than Dr. Jack himself.

And, even in that dreadful moment,

He did not take those keen, slanting eyes of his long to discover certain facts.

When one has educated himself in the line of small things become patient that might easily escape the vision of the ordinary beholders.

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Larry knew that buckle as well as he

KAI WANG;

A TALE OF SOUTHERN CHINA.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The worst crisis was apparently past, and Lord Rackett had hard work to realize that they had come through with flying colors.

How they were to go back again was another question entirely, and one that might present some tough problems; but the time had not arrived for them to wrestle with what the future held; rather should they rest content with the glorious success which had rewarded their present efforts.

If Kai Wang had been able to steer their ship safely through the breakers on this occasion, surely he could be trusted to bring them over the next difficulty as well.

Besides, it was not Plympton's usual method to borrow trouble.

Why cross bridges until they had reached them?

The collection of high-class mandarins and their attendants had been fairly dazzled by the meteoric passage of the stranger and his suite.

Doubtless they would begin to compare notes, now that the coast was clear, endeavoring to discover who the other was, what his coming might portend, and whether he had gone.

These were important questions, and when an exchange of ideas and suspensions had been effected, perhaps something in the line of an awakening might take place.

Plympton hoped not.

He did not fancy having that mob of soldiers and retainers descending upon them, filled with fury and a desire for bloodshed.

Should such a wretched contretemps occur, it might be possible they would find considerably more difficulty in leaving the Forbidden City than they had encountered in entering it.

Sometimes it is harder to drop a burden than to assume it.

The suspense must have borne particularly hard upon Avis, and Larry was glad more for her sake than his own when the fact became patent that the old idol-maker had piloted them through the hostile assembly without even one hand having been outstretched to detain them.

Perhaps such a move, however clever and bold, could never have been successfully engineered in any land under the sun save China.

Here such a wide domain exists, peopled with tribes and petty nations, that dozens of different languages are spoken.

It is impossible for a Cantonese Chinaman from the South to understand a native of Peking unless he has been peculiarly educated as a linguist.

Such things as this sometimes serve to a good end, and our friends certainly had cause to rejoice that they existed.

The wily Kai Wang knew those passages like a book, and could get more benefit from his knowledge than most men.

Turning sharply several times, he ploughed down a flight of stone stairs. This began to look like business.

If the prisoner were in a dungeon, this must mean that he was below the surface of the ground, and the sooner they precipitated in that direction the more speedily would they accomplish their end.

The big Englishman had taken part in numerous dangerous forays during his checkered career, but he could not remember one that contained quite as exciting elements as the present.

Had he dared to give it serious thought, to have remembered how cruel and relentless the Chinese were toward those they consider enemies, and how sacredly they were wont to guard this holy of holies, the Imperial palace in the heart of the Forbidden City, he must have been more or less appalled at the magnitude of the task they had so cheerfully assumed.

But men of his stamp are not accustomed to looking back, or even counting the number of barriers to be crossed, when once they have put their hands to the plow.

Thus far from the central palaver chamber through these marble passages they had not suffered through a lack of illumination, thanks to the liberality that seemed to govern the actions of those in whose hands the lighting of the place was given, and who certainly outdid themselves on this particular night.

When the steps leading to the subterranean depths were reached, however, this generous policy came to an end.

Below all looked gloomy and forbidding.

Evidently the governor of the palace did not desire to attract attention toward this part of the great building, lest some of the visiting mandarins, in exploring the place, discover the dungeons previously.

Doubtless most of them sooner or later would make the acquaintance of these strong rooms.

It is the usual fate of Chinese petty rulers who incur the severe displeasure of the authorities at the Northern capital.

Kai Wang apparently anticipated just such a call. Doubtless he had it in view when he thrust the lantern into Larry's hand.

The little man had inwardly maligned that same antique affair more than once when he banished it against his shin in walking; but he was now to receive the reward that would compensate for all the ills done in the flesh.

When they had carefully descended the flight of steps, the guide called for a light, and Larry, producing a match, soon had the venerable lantern sputtering again.

For as was the illuminating power of that same lantern, no one felt like

finding fault with it, since their object was accomplished.

At least they could make sure that no yawning abyss opened at their feet.

This was what Larry dreaded worse than anything else. He had heard so much of the traps which Chinese ingenuity laid for trespassers upon royal property, that imagination kept him constantly on the alert for such dangers.

Kai Wang did not drop an iota of his haughty bearing, and from this fact

Lord Rackett was of the opinion that they had not seen the last of their enemies. Perhaps guards were to be encountered in these gloomy corridors especially upon this night, when weighty matters seemed on the tapis under the imperial roof, and the will of the woman who reigned back of the throne was about to find expression in the way of a quiet change of puppet sovereigns.

If the mock mandarin had this idea in his mind, subsequent events justified his extreme caution.

They had not proceeded far, and made only a couple of turns, when a dim light was discovered ahead, beside which the figure of a Chinese soldier could be seen.

Perhaps he stood at the door of the dungeon to which they desired to find entrance.

Lord Rackett did not know, and could only give a shrewd guess.

But something seemed to warn him to get ready to enact his part in the game.

It had been previously arranged with the clever guide in anticipation for just such a condition as now confronted them, and the big Englishman had volunteered to take care of any pilgrim whom Kai Wang might desire to remove from their path.

All he wanted was the signal, and he felt able to guarantee the result.

A man has to have considerable confidence in himself to be able to thus dispose of such matters before the emergency arises.

Plympton did.

He knew the prehensile power of his strong hand, and had no fear of the result once he was given the order to act.

So, while Kai Wang at once engaged the sturdy guard in animated conversation, and by means of some cock-and-bull story, possibly connected with the change of emperors, or the reputed marriage of Li Hung Chang to the great dowager queen, aroused his startled interest, Plympton worked his way to the rear of the unsuspecting man.

Really, it quite disgusted the Englishman, the Chinaman seemed so soft a man.

He was accustomed to rating odds according to the difficulty experienced in overcoming them; and yet he could not for this reason refuse to accept the easy prize of the god of war had delivered to him.

Meanwhile Kai Wang was asking questions, having succeeded in arousing the wonder of the guard, and awed him also with certain statements which he delivered.

Perhaps the amount of information which was to be gathered in this way would not be at all startling, for such men as a rule, most lamentably stupid, and ignorant of all important occurrences, having just about sense enough to drill after fashion and make fair soldiers.

In China the mass of the army has been under foreign officers and learned many of the methods that go to stamp the soldiers of Germany and England as model troops; but the lack of intelligence hampered the Celestials in their ambition to vie with the best.

Lord Rackett coolly selected his hold with the eye of a connoisseur, and no sooner did he hear Kai Wang give the prearranged signal, in the shape of a slight cough, than he went in to win.

Perhaps the soldier on guard believed a man of rock had suddenly fallen upon his head from above, or his gun taken upon itself to open up a premature battle on its own account, making him the first victim.

The chances were, however, that he had little time to indulge in even the most trivial speculation.

Plympton had hurried his full weight against the fellow while taking hold of his thick neck.

As a football player at Oxford he had learned the science of making just such a forward plunge. Many a time had Plympton, as a full back, forced his way through the opposing lines with the ball.

Nor was this the first time in his life that these college tactics had served him well. Such an amate must inevitably bless the day he decided on training his muscular abilities.

The guard crashed down.

Avis gave an involuntary little cry and turned her head, possibly believing that it might be deemed necessary to finish the wretch in order to advance their cause.

Had Plympton raised his eyes to Kai Wang, as the gladiators in the ancient arena did to Caesar when an adversary was under their knee, he would doubtless have found that worthy ready to utter the fatal decree of "thumbs down," since the idea of mercy was set down in the Chinese lexicon.

But Lord Rackett did not take his orders from such a source when it came to butchery, and hence, having choked his victim into a state of unconsciousness, he proceeded to bind him.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Mercy may be a quality that is not strained, blessing him who gives and

him who takes, when both parties to the deal are civilized beings, capable of appreciating its wondrous powers.

In many cases, however, men who have allowed the dictates of their heart to overcome the prudence of their reason have lived to bitterly regret having practised mercy toward those semi-barbarous enemies who were not built to appreciate the kindness bestowed upon them.

Perhaps Lord Rackett might be in this boat.

He knew what chances he was taking even while stubbornly refusing to see the "thumbs down" of the idol-maker, and hastily securing the fallen foe with a piece of native rope that came fortunately to his hand, he arose, breathing heavily.

Kai Wang never said a word, but his look was one of reproach, as though he did not understand how any one could harbor scruples against taking a worthless life that had been given into their hands by the fortune of war, especially when safety demanded such removal.

At the same time he realized that Plympton had carried out his work grandly, and was a man well-fitted to decide for himself what line he should follow.

Kai Wang dropped down beside the fallen guard, and his hand hovered over his heart.

At first Plympton was under the impression that the Chinese guide meant to carry out his own ideas with regard to removing a living obstacle in their successful march forward.

Then he was as heartily ashamed of the suspicion when he saw Kai Wang suddenly hold up a big, rusty key, that was secured to the girdle of the soldier by a leather thong.

Larry's excitement increased when he saw by this that they were given the entire to one of the dungeons, at least.

As he held the wonderful lantern now, his one aim was to discover a door, and this proved to be an easy problem since the light disclosed such an object only a few yards away.

Kai Wang had also discovered the same, and advanced theatrically upon it, armed with the ponderous key, which was of a size to make a creditable weapon of offense, should the occasion arise when its service in this line were really needed.

It was a moment of some suspense. Even Larry held his breath while the key was being turned in the rusty lock.

Kai Wang took the light, and as the door swung open he held it up, while every eye in the little group at the door eagerly endeavored to see what lay beyond the threshold.

Plympton had a glimpse of a thin-faced Chinaman reclining upon a divan, and apparently either asleep or dead.

Something about his rich silk vestments and the gold ornaments to be seen upon his person aroused vague suspicion in his mind.

As for Kai Wang, he seemed to be shaken by the sight like a mulberry tree in the wind.

"Wait for me outside, Chien of the West," he said, quickly and hoarsely.

So he stepped into the place, taking the lantern with him, and left the trio in the appalling gloom of the corridor, for the guard's feeble light had been overthrown and extinguished during the scuffle that followed Plympton's onslaught.

Naturally, when the door closed behind Kai Wang the three crept closer together, and hands were outstretched and groping for each other as though in this way to gain reassurance by personal contact.

"Courage," said Larry, as his hand drew Avis closer to his sturdy little form. Since he was all she had to stand between herself and harm, he must be protector as well as cousin.

"This is a very queer," remarked Plympton, with the air of a man who was puzzled; who suspected, and yet could not quite prove the facts wholly to his own satisfaction.

"What is?" asked Larry, eager to be in at the hint, if there was one.

"Our friend's actions. Why does he desert us, even temporarily, and go to see that remarkable prisoner? I still have a suspicion—you know Kai Wang is a Li Hung Chang man, heart and soul. Didn't you recognize the gaudy chap on the divan, Larry?"

"By Jove! I failed to see his face," exclaimed the little man; "but I'm beginning to have suspicions myself, remembering what event is supposed to be taking place here to-night."

"Well, it's my honest conviction the man in yonder is the fallen Emperor; that he has been given a sleeping potion and carried here, or else lowered through some opening, and that a new ruler reigns in his stead, though it may be weeks or months before the true state of affairs will be known, so secretly are all such events carried on under the flag of the yellow dragon."

The impressive manner in which Plympton spoke carried conviction with it.

"Granted that this is true, what does it matter to us? One man is no better than another in the imperial chair, so long as that woman's orders are obeyed by the mandarins, who fear her threats and crawl on their stomachs before her."

"True. All we have to regret is that the amate should be such a scene of tumult on this night, which makes our task the more difficult."

"Thunder! I don't like this—why don't Kai Wang come out of that?" and Larry gave a couple of smart raps on the door to call the attention of the other to the fact that they waited.

"Feel around with your foot and see if the fellow is still lying where I left him," said the Briton, a little anxious; for the game was in just such a condition, like Mahomet's coffin, suspended in space, that a very little thing was required to turn it one way or the other.

And when Larry, groping with his foot on the spot the guard was supposed to occupy, failed to discover anything, Lord Rackett, unable to stand the suspense longer, scratched a vesta and was able to see to his own satisfaction that the fallen fellow lay like a mummy swathed in hemp tape.

It was Avis who uttered an exclamation, and her tone was so full of startled surprise, yes, even of alarm, that on the impulse of the instant Plympton

dropped the wax match and clapped his foot on it.

The result was immediate darkness, deep and impenetrable, almost Stygian in its density.

"What was it?" asked Larry, fearingfully, for well he knew Avis would not have uttered such a cry unless she had made some discovery.

"I saw a man," she answered, eagerly.

"Where?"

"Down the passage."

"The way we came?" asked Plympton, believing they had been followed from the great palaver central chamber by some emissary of a mandarin who had suspicions.

"No, no; in the other quarter—further on."

"Then that is a right, for if I have given the intentions of our friend, it is his design to let nothing escape us in that quarter," declared the Briton, calmly.

His confidence was enough in itself to restore any shaken feeling of belief in the ultimate result of their campaign.

A man who thoroughly believes in the success awaiting him does much to bring about the very result for which he strives, since such confidence is half the battle.

Larry was not quite so easy in his mind.

He had vague fears lest the other might slip past them in the dark.

"I say, Lord Rackett, would your mind give me your hand?" By Jove! now we can stretch quite across the passage-way, don't 'tch know, and prevent the

turkey from getting to the rear."

Lord Rackett saw the point, and did not hesitate to give the desired grip; all the same, he was not altogether easy in his mind, knowing what he did of these Chinese soldiers when cornered, and how apt they are to copy their Malay cousins, who, open knife in hand, run "amuck," slashing right and left.

(To be continued.)

JUVENILE HUMORISTS.

Essays Which Reveal the Comic Side of School Life.

Here are a few extracts from a book by Henry J. Barker, on the "Comic Side of School Life."

In an essay a boy wrote—The turkey is king of the goose, and most other birds; but the eagle can fight it. It is like a very big cock, if it wasn't for the tail. It is not cruel to kill a turkey if only you take it into the back yard and use a sharp knife, and the turkey is yours.

"Turkeys lay very dear eggs what you can't afford, but they do not give butter or milk, because they can't do it, not if they tried three times."

A boy's visit to the Zoo brought forth many strange definitions. The skin of the hippopotamus, we are informed, is so thick that it can stay in the sun all day without the water soaking in through.

As for the elephant, "it looks as if it couldn't all of it, it is so big."

Of the cat an urchin discovered that "when you stroke this tame quadruped by drawing your hand across its back, it cooks up its tail like a ruler, so as you can't get no further."

But perhaps these remarks on politeness are the most delightful ingenuities—"Never eat quickly or you might get bones in your throat. My father knows of a boy who got killed over his Sunday dinner. The greedy boy was picking a rabbit's head in a hurry and swallowed one jaw of it, and my father says he was choked to death there and then. Be very polite over your meals, then, especially when it's rabbits. Since my father told me that, I have always felt very queer over a rabbit dinner. I don't talk much, and don't ask for any more."

A definition that won a little girl the inspector's praise, despite its strangeness, was, "Turf, sir, is grass and dirt, stuck together by God."

GERMANS TO PAY MORE FOR BEER

Many Have Resolved to Become Total Abstainers.

What the Germans call a "Bierkrieg" (beer war) has broken out in large districts in the country, and threatens to spread over the entire Fatherland.

Last session the Reichstag voted additional duties on beer. The imposition was most unpopular, and was resisted to the utmost by a large majority of the House, the members knowing that the consumers would have to pay it rather than the brewer.

Roughly, this extra duty amounted to about 3 marks per hectolitre.

What was foreseen has come to pass. The brewers have raised their prices on an average about 5 marks, thus making extra a clear profit of 2 marks per 1,000 litres, and the publicans now want to charge 5 pfennigs per glass extra, which makes an addition of about 100 marks on 1,000 litres, or twenty times as much as they pay the breweries.

For the present the fight is largely confined to the brewers and publicans. The brewers have formed a ring into which they are striving to squeeze the entire trade. In a number of important towns like Leipzig, Halle, Erfurt, Cassel, Hanover and Frankfurt the war rages merrily.

The conflagration will undoubtedly spread to Berlin, and people by the thousand are making fresh promises to abstain, why from beer rather than pay the enhanced prices. The market value, both of breweries and public houses, has risen since the increase of excise duty passed by the Reichstag.

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A man who thoroughly believes in the success awaiting him does much to bring about the very result

THURSDAY, SEPT. 13, 1906.

One hour a day withdrawn from frivolous pursuits, and profitably employed would enable any man of ordinary capacity to master a complete science. One hour a day would make an ignorant man a well-informed man in ten years. One hour a day would earn enough to pay for two daily and two weekly papers, two leading magazines, and a dozen good books. In an hour a day a boy or girl could read twenty pages thoughtfully—over seven thousand pages or eighteen large volumes in a year. An hour a day might make all the difference between bare existence and useful, happy living. An hour a day might make—nay, has made an unknown man a famous one, a useless one a benefactor to his race. Consider, then, the mighty possibilities of two, four, yes, six hours a day that are, on an average, thrown away by some of our young men and women in their desire for fun and diversion.

The Crookston Quarries.

The Belleville Ontario gives the following particulars regarding the extensive stone quarries at Crookston, operated by Messrs. Quinlan & Robertson, of Belleville:

Their extensive plant is now being operated on six different contracts, which figure up to \$17,280. They have had as many as 600 men in their employment at one time, and although they have but 87 men at work in their quarries at the present time, their pay list runs up to about \$1,200 per month, as the majority of these men are stone-cutters and earn big wages.

Just to give an idea of how the big output of the quarries is kept up, it may be stated that a blast which was put in a few days ago, moved 100 tons of stone. The financial operations of Messrs. Quinlan and Robertson are necessarily very extensive, as they have to put up large sums as security for the execution of their contracts. On one contract at Winnipeg alone they put up \$90,000, and on other contracts they deposited \$200,000.

On another contract they have associated with them Mr. Feeney as partner, and in order to execute the work they will have built scows and tugs at an expense of \$28,000, and will take six months to build. Their contracts in hand amount to over \$1,000,000, and will take three years to finish. They had the contract for supplying all the cut stone for the bridges, etc., on the C. P. R. between Montreal and Toronto, and some of the stone used in these works cost \$15 per square.

It will repay anyone to visit Crookston, and look over the Quinlan & Robertson industry, even at the present comparatively dull season.

Among their other contracts they are building a very intricate dam above Lindsay, to give electric power to that town, and they guarantee it for two years. Three previous dams on that site were swept away by the swift current."

A British Columbia Giant.

All records for large trees in British Columbia forests were broken last week when a gigantic Douglas Fir containing, according to the British Columbia scale, no less than 18,500 feet of merchantable timber was felled at Camp A, Hastings Mill Camp at Rock Bay. This huge log has been put into the water, it will arrive in Vancouver next week in a boom being made up for the Hastings mill. The immensity of the stick is more easily realized from the fact that it measures eleven feet six inches in diameter at the butt. At the small end its diameter is four feet ten inches, and its length is ninety-nine feet.

Called Them Love Apples.

It is not generally known, says the Cobhorne Express, but nevertheless it is a fact, that there are people still living who can remember the time when tomatoes were raised merely for their beauty, as we now raise roses. While this beauty was admired it was considered the beauty of the poisonous oak, dangerous to even handle, except by "dark completed" persons. Years of acquaintanceship, however, wore off this superstition, and a few "bold-hardy" actually owned up to having tasted the fruit. From this small beginning has gradually grown a use that makes to-day an industry with a capital of over thirty millions of dollars, which disburses millions of dollars to its employees each year, and aggregates an output of two hundred and forty million cans.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe.....\$1.80
The Weekly Mail & Empire, 1.80
with premium picture book.
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with premium picture. 1.70
" with picture and book. 1.65
The Weekly Sun.....1.80
The Toronto News (Daily).....2.25
The Toronto Star (Daily).....2.25
The Toronto Globe (Daily).....4.50
The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.30
The Canadas Dairymen.....1.30

Special low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

Had Tetter for Thirty Years.

I have suffered with tetter for thirty years and had all kinds of remedies with little, if any, relief. Three bottles of Chamberlain's Salve cured me. It was a torture. It breaks out a little sometimes, but nothing to what it used to do.—D. H. Beach, Midland City, Ala. Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by Morton & Haught.

NEW ENGLAND TAVERNS.**Rough and Ready Liquor Laws of the Early Days.**

In the early settlement of New England taverns were found to be a necessity, and hence were established by law. They were usually under the supervision and surveillance of the town officials, says Mr. Hudson in "The History of Concord, Mass." and these officials had to grant, limit or revoke an holder's license, either as a victualler or a seller of liquors.

The keeper of the ordinary might be a deacon, a military officer, a civil official or a deputy to the general court. His house was a convenient place for convocations, important or unimportant, and there might be held in it a parish meeting, a military election, a council of clergymen or an assessors' talk.

So important was the ordinary that its affairs, such as the establishment of prices, the limitation of patronage and the quality and quantity of goods to be sold, were regulated by colonial law. In order to discourage the use of strong drink at these places it was enacted about 1634 by the colonial court that not over a penny a quart should be charged for all purchased out of mealtimes. It was also ordered that not more than a penny a drink should be charged for any beverage. This was done to make the business of dramming unprofitable. At another time it was enacted by law that every innkeeper should sell good beer, "lest a traveler for want of it might purchase wine."

A law was passed at an early date by which a person appointed for the purpose could join a drinking company at a tavern and countermand any order made by any member of it for a drink in case he believed the member was drinking too much, and he could also direct how much liquor he was to be drunk.

At one time no tavern keeper was allowed to permit guests to remain at his house "tipping in an idle way." In 1634 a penalty was enacted for rude singing at inns, and the court also undertook at one time to determine how much a man might drink without being considered drunk.

POETRY IN MACHINERY.**Glorious Work of the Modern Reaper a Fit Subject For Art.**

Poetry and art have these many years pictured the labors of men and women in the harvest field. From Ruth, the gleaner, to Millet's "Reaper" we have read the long, melancholy story of the toilers gathering with crude, wasteful, inhuman hand tools the crops of the world that the nations might have bread. Rightly understood, these women, living so far apart, are pathetic monuments to the astounding stupidity that could permit such things when, as we now see, by taking thought a machine can release humanity from such senseless labor. With a singular perversity artists have delighted to paint pictures of foolish toil. Even now the critics tell us that neither the mower, the reaper, the thrashing machine nor the sulky plow is a fit subject for a picture.

Never was there a greater blunder. The glory and majesty of our mighty harvests, won for the feeding of the world with so little labor that the vast wheatfields seem lonely, the smoking clouds of chaff and straw blown high in the air from whirling threshers, the great companies of men and horses marching to the horizon as the plows turn side sweeps of sod to the sun, the gang drills sowing mile long lace-like threads over the brown earth where springs the growing crop—these and a hundred other scenes are fit themes for any poet. In our fields are no sad multitudes of ill paid, short lived peasants, crushed and bent by the infamy of the sickle. Why sing the sad song of the reaper when a grand, inspiring epic of the harvesting machine awaits the poet and painter who can see and understand?—Charles Barnard in Reader.

Queered Himself.

Miss Withers (showing photograph of herself)—I'm afraid it's rather faded, Binks (inexperienced, aged nineteen)—Yes, but it's just like you—London Mail.

Goodness does not consist in greatness, but greatness in goodness.

Our enemies are our outward consciences.—Shakespeare.

Beautiful and Brilliant Colors Guaranteed When Ladies Use—**DIAMOND DYES.**

Each year thousands of letters come in from all parts of this vast Dominion telling of victories and successes with Diamond Dyes in the home.

The marvellous and immense sales of Diamond Dyes in Canada have induced adventurers and speculators (who know nothing about the chemistry of colors) to go into the putting up of package dyes. Such dyes are adulterated and crude; the colors are muddy and blotchy, bringing ruin to the materials you try to dye.

DIAMOND DYES, the choice of wise women, are the kind used when bright, full, fast and brilliant colors are wanted. No disappointments possible when you use Diamond Dyes.

DIAMOND DYES are sold by all leading druggists and dealers. Refuse to accept substitutes when you ask for Diamond Dyes. Send to Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal, P.Q. For New Direction Book, Diamond Dye Cook Book and Illustrated Booklet, entitled "Diamond Dye Logjohns' Winter and Summer Sports." Sent FREE to any address.

CONSCIENTIOUS ROGUES.**The Big and Formidable Sinners Are Gray of Soul, Not Black.**

No paradox is it, but a demonstrable fact, that in a highly articulate society the gravest heresies are inflicted not by the worst men, but by those with virtues enough to boost them into some cognizance of vantage. The boss who sells out the town and delivers the poor over to filth, disease and the powers that prey over his chance to his engaging good fellowship and big heartedness. Some of the most dazzling careers of fraud have behind them long and reassuring records of probity, which have served to bait the trap of villainy.

Not that these decoy virtues are counterfeit. They are, in fact, so genuine that often the stalwart sinner perseveres in the virtue that has lifted him into the high places he abuses. The legislator conscientiously returns the boodle when he finds he cannot "deliver the goods." The boss stands by his friends to his own hurt. The lobbying lawyer is faithful to his client. The corrupting corporation president is loyal to his stockholders. The bought editor never quite overcomes his craft instinct to print "all the news there is."

In a word, the big and formidable sinners are gray of soul, not black, so that chastisement according to their character rather than according to their deeds lets them off far too easily.—E. A. Ross in Atlantic.

FIRE THE BEST FILTER.**Boiling Water the Surest Way to Get Pure Water.**

"All this talk about the need of filters, about people dying for lack of filtered water, amuses me," said a chemist. "For filtered water isn't necessarily pure water. Boiled water is a hundred times better."

"A filter, you see, does not free water from things dissolved in it, but only from things floating in it. For instance, if you mix a quart of whisky in a gallon of water and then filter the mixture it will come out colorless, the floating color particles having been left behind, but this colorless fluid will be quite as capable of intoxicating you now as it was before, for none of the dissolved alcohol will have disappeared."

"So with water that is polluted with sewage. All the undissolved portions of the sewage are removed by filtration and the water is left clear, tasteless and colorless, but the dissolved sewage is still present and in it may lurk billions of typhoid germs."

"Let those who complain about the lack of filters just turn in and boil their water. A cent's worth of fire will purify a gallon of water better than a \$10,000,000 plant could do it"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Curious Sickness.

"Sickness is a curious trouble," says a physician. "It is probably due to the disturbance caused by the motion of the ship to the little organs that govern the sense of equilibrium. In the inner ear are three little semicircular canals. In movement in any plane the fluid in these canals disturbs and telegraphs the sensation to the brain, which is then able to control the balance of the whole. By the motion of a ship this delicate apparatus of the canal system is, it is suggested, thrown out of gear and wildly telegraphs wrong messages to the brain. And that portion of the brain is intimately connected with the nerve that controls the happenings in the region whence the trouble arises. The whole system, in brief, is short circuited."

Artificial Halos or "Sun Dogs."

An experiment which illustrates in a very curious manner the actual philosophy of the formation of halos or "sundogs" is performed as follows: Take a solution of alum and spread a few drops of it over a pane of glass. It will readily crystallize in small, flat octocedrons, scarcely visible to the eye. When this pane of prepared glass is held between the observer and the sun or even a candle (with eyes very close to the smooth side of the glass) there will be seen three different but distinct and beautiful halos, each at a different distance from the luminous body.

Rio de Janeiro English.

A firm in Rio de Janeiro recently sent the following advertisement about olive oil: "Our olive oils have guaranteed the finest quality. Diligently fabricated and filtrated. The consumer will find with them the good taste and perfect preservation. For to escape to any counterfeit is necessary to require on any bottle this contumacious deposit conformably to the law. The corks and the boxes have all marked with the fire."

His Part.

In the English "Cap and Gown" is told the following story of Oxford life. It is called "Haunted by the Dean." The dean, who had rebuked Mr. Brown for having assisted at the ducking of a fellow student, asks the offender, "What part did you take in this disgraceful affair?" and Mr. Brown replies meekly, "The left leg, sir."

A Faecitious Convict.

"This confinement," said the long faced prison visitor, "must distress you greatly." "Yes," replied the faecitious convict, "I find the prison bars grating." "Ah, life to you is a failure." "Yes. It's nothing but a cell."

No Chance to Grow.

Mrs. Newwed—Dear me, these eggs are very small. Grocer—They are indeed, mmm, and I'm sure I don't know why. Mrs. Newwed—Oh, I dare say it's because you take them out of the nest too soon.

DIAMOND DYES.

DIAMOND DYES, the choice of wise women, are the kind used when bright, full, fast and brilliant colors are wanted. No disappointments possible when you use Diamond Dyes.

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Fall Millinery Opening.

Wednesday Sept. 19th,

and following days.

ALL CORDIALLY INVITED.

The RITCHIE COMPANY

Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Misers get more out of the world than they put in it.

What others say of you is the effect. You supply the cause.

Life's chief compensations do not come in pay envelopes.

The scorn of egotism is as harmless as the slurs of ignorance.

Every selfish man is the center of his universe—and he's it.

Riches have wings, they say, but poverty isn't built that way.

Quite often the man who is swift and a good guesser distances the slow but sure chap.

The workman who takes a real interest in his work doesn't have to spend much time looking for a job.

Vegetable Gluttons.

Sundews, common in English marshes, are sufficiently knowing to distinguish between various substances presented to them. Offer them a nice scrap of tender beef, and in a couple of hours they will have concealed it from sight. Try them with a piece of chalk or a tiny pebble, and they remain stolidly immovable. Wet the chalk and offer it again, and the plant apparently mistakes it for meat, the bristles gradually closing round it; then, discovering the deception, they gradually relax and return the chalk without thanks. These vegetable gluttons will absorb morsels of poached eggs and mutton chops, but cheese turns the leaves quite black and finally kills them.

Saluting the Flag.

Army regulations prescribe in detail what honors shall be paid to the flag, and these regulations are implicitly and gladly observed. No matter how little one may relish the duty of showing the respect due to some military superior, he is always ready and glad to do honor to his flag. Whenever any one in the military service of the United States passes near the unfurled colors or whenever the flag passes before him, he is required to remove his cap in salute, and if sitting he is required to rise and stand at "attention" until the flag has passed.—St. Nicholas.

Decidedly Improved.

Mr. Snagsby (rummaging in closet)—Maria, this is a new hat, isn't it? Why don't you wear it? It looks better than anything you have worn this season. Mrs. Snagsby—That's my old hat. It blew off my head the other day and was run over by a street car, and I think you are just as mean as you can be!

England is something of a tea-drinking country, 82,954,276 pounds being imported the past month.

No Sanatoria "more judiciously . . . and economically" managed.

CANADIAN OPINION

DR. R. W. BRUCE SMITH, Inspector of Public Charities, Province of Ontario. Official Report:

"I was specially pleased with the attention paid to the institution carefully and economically. The patients I found cheerful, happy and evidently well looked after by those in charge. I found particular attention is paid to provide nourishing dietary, carefully prepared, and the quality of the food served was excellent. This hospital depends largely upon the voluntary contributions of the public."

DR. H. L. RUSSELL, President of the Advisory Board of the Wisconsin State Sanatorium:

"We have just recently returned from our eastern trip, in which we had an opportunity of inspecting practically all the sanatoria in the east that are designed for the treatment of tuberculosis. I am very glad to be able to write you that the very favorable impressions that we received at Gravenhurst have continued with us after this round trip. We have found no place in our travels in which money seems to have been expended more judiciously and economically than in connection with the two institutions that are under the control of the National Sanitarium Association."

The Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives

Increases the Accommodation by Twenty-five Beds . . .

This means twenty-five extra beds to be furnished; twenty-five additional patients to be fed every day (three regular meals and three lunches is the bill of fare daily); twenty-five extra patients to be cared for by physicians and nurses, calling for increase of staff.

The entire cost of management is increased one-third.

But so pressing are the calls of those on the waiting list, and increasingly urgent the new applications received each day, that the trustees have decided upon the step indicated, confident that the Canadian people will see that these new beds are furnished and maintained.

\$50.00 Furnishes a Bed Complete

Contributions may be sent to Sir Wm. R. MEREDITH, Kt., Chief Justice, Osgoode Hall, or W. J. GAGE, Esq., 54 Front St. W., Toronto.



PATIENT UNDER EXAMINATION.

For Coughs and Colds

There is a remedy over sixty years old—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Of course you have heard of it, probably have used it. Once in the family, it stays; the one household remedy for coughs and hard colds on the chest. Ask your doctor about it.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
HAIR VIGOR.

We have no secret! We publish
the formula of our medicines.

Ayer's Pills increase the activity of
the liver, and thus aid recovery.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

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A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1907, FOR 25c.

RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT'S POLICY

It Includes Useless Restrictions Against the Jews.

REFORM PROMISES.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The declaration of policy by the Government, of which lately several extracts have appeared, was issued on Wednesday. It promises many liberal reforms, including the immediate withdrawal of useless restrictions against the Jews, increasing provincial autonomy, reform of the police and other public services, the establishment of gendarmes in Poland and the Baltic provinces, and the institution of an income tax. Meanwhile the Government is determined to maintain order, and it accordingly decrees court martial for the political crimes, and increases the penalties for carrying on the revolutionary propaganda.

TWO HUNDRED ON TRIAL.

A despatch from Cronstadt, Russia, says: The trial of two hundred participants in the recent mutinous outbreak, including M. Omipke, one of the peasant leaders in the outlawed Parliament, and fifty other civilians began here on Wednesday. The proceedings are expected to continue.

OFFICERS RETURN THREAT.

A despatch from Sevastopol says: In answer to the publication of a notice from the terrorists that a sentence of death has been imposed on Col. Dumazade, commander of a rifle regiment here, the officers of that corps in an open letter have announced that in case of an attack being made on the colonel they will exact vengeance on the leaders of the progressive parties.

FEARS THE NAVY.

Admiral Sklyodoff, commander of the Black Sea fleet, and the military commander here are very apprehensive of the attitude of the sailors of the fleet and the garrison of the fortress. The annual cruise of the training squadron as well as the regular fleet manoeuvres have been abandoned.

POLICY CLEARS THE AIR.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The Government's declaration of its policy has had a favorable effect in commercial and financial quarters. There was a general rise in prices on the Bourse on Thursday, where the first business in the recent internal loan was transacted, while 4 per cent. bonds rose to 70.

The Moderate and Liberal newspapers praise the agrarian proposals, and only condemn the depression of the revolutionary propaganda in the army because it is retroactive. On the other hand, the revolutionists and extremists of all kinds continue irreconcilable.

SECRET TRIALS.

Under the Imperial ukase of Wednesday Governor-Generals and similar authorities in districts that are under martial law are empowered to send accused persons before a field court martial without preliminary examination. The court consisting of a president and four army or navy officers will make its decisions camera within eighteen hours, and the sentences will be carried out within twenty-four hours.

CORRESPONDENT BEATEN.

The London Standard's correspondent at St. Petersburg says that J. Foster Fraser, the Standard's special correspondent, and his secretary, were arrested in Tuesday's round-up of 2,000 persons in the streets and were taken to the yard of the Governor's palace, where they were beaten by the Circassian guards. Probably only the intervention of the adjutant of Gov.-Gen. Seaton saved their lives.

UNIVERSITIES TO REOPEN.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: At a meeting on Thursday night of Social Democrats and Social revolutionary university students it was decided not to oppose the reopening of the universities, which is scheduled for Oct. 14, thereby furnishing a strong possibility that the paralysis of the educational life of the country, which has lasted for two school years, may soon be ended. Many revolutionary students favored abandoning entirely the obstructive attitude.

Reports from Moscow, Odessa and other university centres are to the effect that an unprecedented number of prospective students have registered, owing to the accumulation consequent on the two years' stoppage of instruction.

POLICE CHIEF KILLED.

A despatch from Sebastopol says: The chief of the gendarmes was assassinated on a street car here on Friday.

IMPRISONMENT FOR LIFE.

A despatch from Warsaw says: The trial of the agitators and soldiers of the Warsaw garrison charged with spreading the propaganda of the military league, including two officers, resulted on Friday in the sentencing two of the accused to imprisonment for life. The officers were found guilty only of cognizance of the propaganda. One of them was exiled to Siberia, and the other was condemned to three years' imprisonment in a fortress.

MURDER AT LODZ.

A despatch from Lodz, Russian Poland, says: Twenty armed men on Thursday entered the house of a policeman, killed the policeman and a soldier and mortally wounded the policeman's wife.

BIG FIRE AT POWSIN.

A despatch from Powzin, Russian

Poland, says: A fire started here on Thursday by terrorists, who were angered at the refusal of the inhabitants to grant their demands, resulted in the destruction of 177 houses. A boy perished in the flames.

KILLED FELLOW-LUNATICS.

A despatch from Warsaw says: An inmate of the asylum for the insane at Gorakowarza, near here, secured an axe on Thursday and killed several of his fellow-lunatics before he was overpowered.

SIEDLICE RUNS WITH BLOOD.

A despatch from Warsaw says: At 6 o'clock Saturday evening two soldiers who were guarding the Government alcohol store at Siedlce, 55 miles southeast of Warsaw, were shot and killed by terrorists. A detachment of infantry, alarmed by the sound of the firing, rushed up and fired a volley, killing two men and wounding two others. Sunday morning the terrorists retaliated, beginning a massacre of policemen and soldiers patrolling the streets. At noon the infuriated troops attacked the Jewish quarter, destroying houses and shops. It is reported that over a hundred persons were killed. The city is in flames.

A late message from Siedlce, timed 1.35 a.m., Monday, states that the massacre continued all day. The soldiers attacked all civilians, Christians and Jews, robbing and murdering without discrimination. The authorities have sent a regiment of infantry from Bielsko to restore order. The Jews in Warsaw are panic-stricken. Alarming reports are circulated throughout the city.

BEATEN ON WAY FROM WORK.

An Englishman the Victim of a Brutal Assault.

A despatch from Bowinanville, Ont., says: Saturday evening, about dusk, a brutal assault was committed on an Englishman named Richard Ford while near the G.T.R. track, on his way home from work. Ford, who has not been in the country very long, resides with his wife and family in a house belonging to Mr. E. Burk, on the lake shore. He worked with Burk for a time, but some dispute arising between them, he left his employ, and secured a position in the foundry, walking some four miles to his work every morning and returning in the evening. He was on his way home on Saturday evening when he was attacked by three men and his blindfolded, knocked down, and severely kicked and beaten. He finally managed to get on his feet, and, with his hands still tied, kicked at the parties until they decamped. He found his way to the residence of Mr. Samuel Allin, who brought him to town, where his wounds were attended to by a doctor. During the scrimmage, tar was rubbed in his hair, and he was warned to leave the neighborhood at once. There is no doubt but that it was local parties who committed the crime, and it is likely that arrests will follow, as Ford is positive that he can identify his assailants, who also took what money he had. Chief of Police Jarvis has the case in hand.

MILK FED PUMPKIN LATEST.

Print a Day Developed It into Monster of 100 Pounds' Weight.

A despatch from Bloomington, Ill., says: A milk-fed pumpkin is the latest development in agricultural circles. Two pumpkins, grown on the same vine, were on exhibition at the Tazewell County fair. They stood side by side, but one was ten times larger than the other. The giant was given a pint of milk a day through a hole cut in the vine which was attached to the stem. The milk was completely absorbed over night. The small brother attained natural growth, but the milk-fed one weighed 100 pounds.

HORSES AND ALL BURNED.

Peculiar Accident Near Macgregor, Manitoba.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A peculiar mishap at the farm of Jaffery, near Macgregor, on Saturday. While a team and load of sheaves were passing a threshing engine, a spark set fire to the load, and the horses, taking flight, ran away, and crammed the wagon, which was consumed, together with the animals. The fire also spread to the separator before being extinguished.

STEAMER SERVICE TO MEXICO.

Two Years' Arrangement, Conditional on Parliamentary Sanction.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Trade and Commerce Department was officially notified on Wednesday by the Mexican Government that arrangements had been entered into with Mr. Worsnop, representing British capitalists, for a steamship service between both countries on the Pacific. The arrangement is for two years, and is conditional on the Mexican Congress and the Canadian Parliament approving of the same.

INDIA RICE FAMINE.

Prices Abnormal and Crowds are Looting the Shops.

A despatch from Calcutta says: The rice famine in the northern provinces of India is becoming worse and is extending toward Bengal. Prices are abnormal, and crowds are looting the shops.

A DRIVER'S LUCK.

Son of Wealthy South African Leaves for Inheritance.

A despatch from Montreal says: On the Allan liner Tunisian were called on Friday a saloon passenger, one James Broderick, from whom a week ago was a few dollars, and to-day is possessor of \$35,000. The story reads like romance with the difference that it is not for the driver of a rig he became a wealthy man. Mr. Roach came to Canada and settled in Montreal some years ago. His father went out to South Africa in the days when Kimberley and Johannesburg were unknown to the world and the race of South African millionaires had not yet come forth. After his son left home at Newcastle, in Natal, the father was lucky, and at his death left a million dollars. By the terms of the will his son has not to come into his share until he reached the age of 25. The news was conveyed to Mr. Roach on his birthday week, by cable, from Messrs. Shirley and Johnson, solicitors, at Plymouth. Mr. Roach soon after his arrival in Canada joined the 8th Company of the 5th Royal Scots, and at the time of his departure was a sergeant. Friday night the non-commissioned officers and men of the company gave him as a token of their esteem and friendship, a hand-some bloodstone signet ring.

TRYED TO SAVE HAND-CAR.

Section Man Has Both His Legs Broken Near Guelph.

A despatch from Guelph says: In trying to save a G.T.R. hand-car from an on-coming freight near Guelph on Friday morning, section foreman Martin Sosnowski had a narrow escape, and one of his gang, Vincento Marticardi, married, aged 32, was struck by the train, and had both legs broken. The two were working on their regular run from Guelph to Rockwood, and were driving the lorry a mile out of Guelph towards Trainer's cut, when a west-bound extra freight came out of the curve of the cut. The sectionmen stopped their lorry as soon as possible, and the freight tried to slow up on the down grade. Sosnowski and his assistant had almost got the lorry clear of the track, and Marticardi, who was on the track side, sprang across to escape the engine, but the catcher struck him below the knees, breaking both legs.

SPINAL CORD SPLICED.

A Remarkable Operation Performed at Medicine Hat.

A despatch from Medicine Hat, Alta., says: A very difficult operation was performed on Engineer Glover on Thursday afternoon in the Medicine Hat General Hospital by Dr. C. F. Smith, assisted by Dr. C. E. Smyth and Dr. Goodlands. In the head-on collision here last Friday night Glover's back was broken and the spinal cord damaged. No hopes of his recovery could be entertained unless the cord could be replaced, and this operation was undertaken Thursday, the spinal cord of a dog being used to take the place of the original one for about an inch. The case is being watched with extreme interest by medical practitioners.

SOUTHERN INDIANA SHOCKED.

Succession of Earthquakes Cause a Panic in Many Places.

A despatch from Indianapolis, Ind., says: Southern Indiana was visited by a succession of earthquake shocks between 10 and 11 o'clock on Friday morning, and in some places they were so severe as to frighten the people, causing them to leave their homes and rush into the streets. At some points as many as three shocks were felt, while at others there was a succession of tremors that lasted several seconds, but not distant enough to be recognized as separate shocks.

GUARDING ST. LAWRENCE.

Powerful Guns in New Fortifications Below Quebec.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Over 100 men are now employed upon the new fortifications, which are being erected ten miles below Quebec by the Militia Department. The fortifications consist of two masked batteries, each mounting two guns of the latest and most powerful description, and capable of sweeping a 12-mile stretch of the St. Lawrence. It is estimated that the work will be completed in two years.

DOUKHOBORS REFUSE TO EAT.

Incarcerated in Jail They Are Forced to Take Food.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Fourteen Doukhobors, incarcerated in the jail here, absolutely refuse to partake of food. Nutrition has to be forced through their teeth by scientific means. These men are leaders of the famous band that braved the prickly cactus with naked feet while they wandered in nude condition over the face of the prairies. But humiliation has only steeled their hearts w... a firmer determination, and they have resolved that if the police authorities will not allow them to turn Saskatchewan into a veritable garden of Eden they will starve their bodies.

BOYS LOSE THEIR RIGHT ARMS.

Two Receive Injuries in Winnipeg of Similar Character.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Harold Griffith, of Norwood, was thrown under the wheels of a work car on the Street Railway on Wednesday and his right arm was nearly cut off near the shoulder. The victim is at the 17th floor of age, and now lies at the Winnipeg General Hospital in a critical condition.

A similar accident occurred on Main Street, when a boy named Hanley, 15 years old, a messenger of the C.N.R. Telegraphs, rode under the wheels of a car and lost his right arm. The right grip of his wheel handle came off, causing him to lose his balance.

INDIA RICE FAMINE.

Prices Abnormal and Crowds are Looting the Shops.

A despatch from Calcutta says: The rice famine in the northern provinces of India is becoming worse and is extending toward Bengal. Prices are abnormal, and crowds are looting the shops.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Sept. 11.—Flour—New Ontario wheat, 90 per cent. patents, are quoted at \$2.70 to \$2.75 in buyers' sacks per bushel, for export. Manitoba first patents, \$4.40; second patents, \$3.90, and strong bakers', \$3.80. Toronto.

Bran—The market is steady at \$14 to \$14.50 in bulk, outside. Shorts are quoted at \$18 to \$18.50 outside.

Wheat—No. 1 Northern Manitoba quoted at 78¢; lake ports, and No. 2 Northern at 75¢; lake ports.

Corn—No. 2 American is quoted at 50¢ on track, Toronto.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—Hand-picked selling at \$1.75 to \$1.80, and primes at \$1.60 to \$1.70.

Honey—Strained honey quoted at 9¢ to 10¢ per lb., and combs at \$2 per dozen.

Hops—13 to 16¢ per lb.

Hay—Car lots of No. 1 timothy are quoted at \$9.50 to \$10 on track, Toronto, and No. 2 at 88¢.

Straw—\$5.50 to \$8 per ton.

Potatoes—They are quoted at 50¢ to 60¢ per bushel in quantities.

Poultry—Turkeys, fresh killed, 12 to 14¢; chickens, 10 to 12¢ per lb.; alive; hens, 8 to 9¢ per lb.; alive; ducks, alive, 10 to 11¢ per lb.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound rolls are quoted at 20 to 21¢; tubs, 18 to 20¢; large rolls, 18 to 20¢. Creamery prints sell at 24 to 25¢, and solids at 22 to 23¢.

Eggs—Good candled stock, 16¢ to 17¢ per dozen. Splits, 12½¢ to 13¢.

Cheese—They are quoted at 13¢ to 13½¢, the latter for twins.

HOGS.

Dressed hogs in car lots nominal.

Bacon, long clear, 12½¢ per lb. in case lots; mess pork, \$2.15 to \$2; short cut, \$2.40 to \$2.50.

Hams—Light to medium, 16¢; heavy, 15¢; rolls, 12½¢; shoulders, 11½ to 12¢; backs, 17½ to 18¢; breakfast bacon, 15¢ to 16¢.

Lard—Tiers, 12 to 12½¢; bacon, 12 to 13¢; straight, 11½ to 12¢; barrels, 11 to 12¢; half-hams, \$1.75 to \$2.50; clear fat backs, \$2.30; long cut heavy mess, \$2.15; half-hams, \$1.25; dry salt long clear bacon, 12½ to 13¢ per lb.; barrels, plate beef, \$12 to \$13.50; half-hams do, \$6.75 to \$7.25; barrels heavy mess beef, \$11.50; half-hams do, \$6.25; compound lard, 8 to 9½¢; pure lard, 12 to 12½¢; kettle rendered, 13 to 14¢; hams, 14½ to 16¢; breakfast bacon, 15½ to 16½¢; Windsor bacon, 16½¢; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.75 to \$10; alive, \$6.75 to \$7 per 100 lbs.

Eggs—Straight receipts, 19¢; 100. I. candled, 18¢. Butter—Choice creamery, salted and unsalted, 2½¢; medium grades, 2½ to 2¾¢; cheese—Ontario, 12½ to 13¢; Quebec, 12½¢ per bushel; hand-picked, \$1.70 to \$1.80 per bag of 90 lbs., nominal.

Honey—White clover, in comb, 14 to 15¢; buckwheat, 10 to 11¢ per lb. section; extract, 8 to 8½¢; buckwheat, 7½¢ per lb.

Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$2.20 to \$2.40; half-hams, \$1.75 to \$2.50; clear fat backs, \$2.30; long cut heavy mess, \$2.15; half-hams, \$1.25; dry salt long clear bacon, 12½ to 13¢ per lb.; barrels, plate beef, \$12 to \$13.50; half-hams do, \$6.75 to \$7.25; barrels heavy mess beef, \$11.50; half-hams do, \$6.25; compound lard, 8 to 9½¢; pure lard, 12 to 12½¢; kettle rendered, 13 to 14¢; hams, 14½ to 16¢; breakfast bacon, 15½ to 16½¢; Windsor bacon, 16½¢; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.75 to \$10; alive, \$6.75 to \$7 per 100 lbs.

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SCHOOL DAYS

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NEW BOOTS.

Our Stock offers those that please the Boys and Girls, because they're ATTRACTIVE, and please the parents because they'll wear.

"Ironclads" for the children, \$50. and \$1.00.

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Women's coarse Boots, such values from \$1.00 to \$1.25 you only find here.

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HAND MADE BOOTS.

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SHOE KING.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

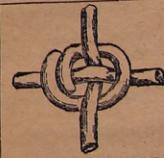
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Notice the lock in PAGE "EMPIRE" FENCE. You may have noticed also that others are imitating it. That is a good recommend for it. Where we lead others follow.

All PAGE wire is "COILED," not crimped.



THE LOCK IN PAGE "EMPIRE" FENCE.

to use other fences, even though you could buy them for PAGE? But, really ours cost you little, if any more.

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Get prices before placing your order for Fence Gates or Lawn Fence.

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FROM YOUR NEAREST STATION:					
Winnipeg	• •	\$32.00	Yorkton	• •	\$35.00
Souris	• •	33.50	Regina	• •	35.75
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Moosomin	• •	34.20	Strassburg	• •	38.25
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Twenty Minutes Time Enough?

To Cure the Worst Headache From Any Cause—New Reduction Method.



Madoc Junction Items.

Rev. Mr. Andrews and wife have been visiting his brother, Mr. A. W. Andrews, for the past week.

Mrs. Philip Carr of Madoc, has returned home after spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. S. Stapley.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sams spent Sunday with Mrs. Wm. French.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Juby and Mrs. Wm. French spent a day last week at Mr. Robert Sparrow's, Bessington.

Several from attended the camp meeting at Ivanhoe on Sunday last.

Mrs. P. Leriche, of Belleville, is visiting at Mrs. A. W. Andrews.

Miss E. Eggleton is spending a few days with Miss S. Eggleton.

Mrs. Wm. Fitchett, of Tweed, spent a day at Mr. J. Juby's.

Mrs. R. Thompson, child of Stirling spent a week with Mrs. Ed. Bennett.

Mr. Wm. Fitchett, of Tweed, has bought the farm belonging to Mr. Jas. Juby, and expects to move in the near future.

The weather continues very dry. The farmers are wishing for rain.

Harvest is over, and threshing is the order of the day.

Rev. Henry Krupp, one of the oldest ministers in the Methodist Church, is dead at Aylmer, aged 77 years. He was in the active ministry fifty years.

One hundred lady students have been enrolled at the Normal School in Ottawa for the fall term. No men have yet enrolled.

It is said that the Postmaster-General will shortly announce an increase in the scale of salaries for country postmasters, based upon the increased cost of living as compared with a few years ago.

The Department of Education have decided to hold a conference of all the Public School inspectors of New Ontario this fall at the Normal School. Although the date has not yet been chosen, all preliminary arrangements have been completed. The idea is to have the different school inspectors compare notes and offer suggestions with a view to certain improvements in the system at present in operation.

TRIPS TO GHOSTLAND

HAUNTED HOUSES INVESTIGATED BY LOMBROSO.

Psychic Phenomena Which Proved to Be Beyond Solution by Any of the Known Laws of Physical Science—A Puzzled Physicist.

Professor Lombroso, the Italian physicist, contributed to the *Annales des Sciences Psychiques* an account of two psychic phenomena which he investigated purely in the interests of material science. The article is entitled "Haunted Houses Which I Have Studied," and the professor confessed that he set about his investigations with nothing to be desired in the completeness of his skepticism.

The phenomena in question, however, proved to be beyond solution by any known laws of physical science. Frankly, the great criminologist admitted that for the first time in his life he was in the presence of the tangible and that he was worsted in his attempt to grapple with the unsolved.

"I was asked in November, 1900, to investigate some strange occurrences which had taken place at the house of Signor Pavarino by way of Pescatori, Turin. One phenomenon I was asked to explain was the mysterious overturning of cups and jugs, which were precipitated to the ground by some unseen agency.

"These occurrences were accompanied by loud knockings on the walls and the pulling of bells in various parts of the house. The youngest daughter was awakened on several occasions by blows aimed at her by some unseen hand, and her body on examination was found to be covered with bruises, the result of severe pincings. Her sister, who slept in the same bed, felt nothing and was not disturbed in any way.

"Owing to the great strength and elasticity of PAGE fencing, one-third less posts are required, thus reducing the cost of the fencing.

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All PAGE wire is "COILED," not crimped.

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A LOBSTER'S LEGS.

THE TWO FRONT LEGS ARE DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER EIGHT.

A lobster's legs, all told, are ten in number, but only eight of these are largely used for walking. The front pair, or big claws, have been specialized, as in the crab and most others of the higher crustaceans, into prehensile organs for catching and crushing the prey. Their use is obvious. Lobsters feed largely off mollusks of various sorts and other hard-shelled marine animals. In order to be able to break or crush the shells of these and so to get at the softer flesh within they have acquired such large and very muscular pinchers or pinchers. That is not all, however. Not only have the two front legs been differentiated and specialized from the other others in this manner, but also, by a rare exception to the symmetry of the body, the right claw has been specialized from the left, each being intended to perform a distinct function. One is a scissor, the other is a mill; one is a cutter, the other is a cracker.

As a rule, the right claw is the stouter and longer. It has toothlike projections or serrated edges on its pinching faces, and it is rather adapted for biting and severing than for crushing or grinding. The left claw, on the other hand, is usually thicker, heavier and rounder. Its muscles are more powerful, and in place of sharp teeth it has blunt tubercles, or hammers, of different sizes. It acts, in fact, more like a nutcracker than like teeth or a saw. It is a smashing organ. Nevertheless you will find it interesting to observe, by noting the lobsters served to you at table, that this differentiation has hardly as yet become quite constant, for sometimes it is the right claw that displays the hammer-like nutcracker type and the left that acts as nipper and biter, while sometimes no difference occurs at all, both claws alike being sharp toothed or blunt hammered in the same specimen.

THE PRIBILOF ISLANDS.

WHERE NO WHITE MAN MAY LAND UNLESS HE HAS A PERMIT.

Unalaska resembles other northern stations, having warehouses, docks, the inevitable Greek church and a score of wooden cabins. Whalers leave here for the arctic regions.

Dutch Harbor is a station for our revenue fleet. There is much coming and going of ships of all nations. There is quite a formidable fleet, and only two ships out of twelve carry colors of the same country.

"The scene changed to a house in the next street, by way of Bava, adjoining by way of Pescatori, where the newspapers of Turin began to chronicle mysterious occurrences of almost a similar nature to those which occurred in by way of Pescatori, cups and saucers, pans and kettles being juggled about by an unseen agency and causing at the time a most infernal row.

"In particular, one circumstance was most noteworthy. In the cellar, filled with full and empty bottles, much loss to the proprietor was caused by the smashing of the flasks by some unseen hand, but with every trace of method and willfulness in the way in which the breakage occurred. On my entrance into the cellar I lighted five candles, thinking that a supernatural spirit would avoid the light. On the contrary, I saw three empty bottles roll about as if pushed by a finger and break close by me. I made every possible investigation to discover a hidden trick, but to no avail. Several bottles were taken up in the air as if lifted by the hand and dashed to the ground.

"The wife of the proprietor left about that time for a visit to her father's. While she was away the occurrences ceased, only to break out again immediately on her return by way of Bava. The waiter of the house was then removed, and the occurrences ceased altogether, leaving it to be supposed, since no other hypothesis is probable, that he was the medium through which the phenomena were rendered possible.

"In May, 1903, I was asked to investigate another mysterious affair which happened in the family of a printer named Mignotti, also in Turin. It was noticed that when one of his children, a little boy, went to bed at night loud knockings began to be heard on the wall next to which he lay. A doctor, the police and myself were called in. We examined the walls and the rooms with great care.

"As soon as the boy was placed in his bed the knocking began. It was evidently conducted in an intelligent manner, and it was possible to establish some sort of communication. It was only, however, when the boy lay awake that the phenomena occurred. As soon as he went to sleep the knocking became very vague and indistinct. He was clearly the immediate cause, though beyond a high fever, when the phenomena was most frequent, he was in other respects a normal child.

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ALL SPICE.

Beautiful and Fragrant Pimento Tree.

The pimento, or allspice, tree is cultivated in the West Indies and Jamaica. This beautiful tree usually grows to a height of about thirty feet. It has a straight trunk, many branched above and covered with a very smooth brown bark. The leaves vary in size and shape, but are always of a dark, shining green color. During the months of July and August the tree is in full bloom, the blossoms consisting of very fragrant small white flowers.

When a new plantation of pimento trees is to be formed no regular sowing or planting takes place, because it is next to impossible to propagate the young plants or to raise them from seeds in parts of the country where they are not found growing spontaneously. Usually a piece of land is selected either close to a plantation already formed or in a part of the woodland where pimento trees are growing in a native state. The chosen piece of land is then cleared of all wood except these trees, and the felled timber is allowed to remain on the ground for the purpose of protecting the very young pimento plants.

At the end of two years the land is thoroughly cleared, and only the most vigorous pimento trees and plants are left standing. The plants come to maturity in about seven years.

In favorable seasons the pimento crop is enormous, a single tree often yielding a hundred or more pounds of the dried spice. The berries are picked while green, because if left on the tree until ripe they lose their pungent taste and are valueless. The green berries are exposed to the sun for a week or ten days, when they lose their green color and turn a reddish brown. When perfectly dry they are put in bags and cans for exportation.

The odor and the taste of the pimento berries are thought to resemble a combination of those of cinnamon, nutmeg and cloves; hence the familiar name "allspice."

WAX TAPERS.

Made Today as They Were in the Seventeenth Century.

Unalaska resembles other northern stations, having warehouses, docks, the inevitable Greek church and a score of wooden cabins. Whalers leave here for the arctic regions.

Dutch Harbor is a station for our revenue fleet. There is much coming and going of ships of all nations. There is quite a formidable fleet, and only two ships out of twelve carry colors of the same country.

The method is practiced today in the Carreras factory at Bourg la Reine, near Paris. The cords of which the wick is composed pass into a basin of melted wax heated by a small furnace, from which they are drawn through a perforated plate to a large wooden drum which is turned slowly by hand. The operation is repeated two or three times, the size of the hole through which the cord passes being increased each time. When the waxed cord has attained the required size it is wound on large reels in skeins of 400 or 500 meters (about 1,500 feet), which are boxed and shipped to wholesalers. It is also furnished in lengths of from three to ten meters (ten to thirty-three feet), folded as often as may be required for convenient packing. These tapers are now used chiefly by wine merchants and by sextons in lighting church candles.

The very short and thick candles, called veilleuses, or night candles, are composed of a mixture of wax and stearin. The molding machine differs considerably from the apparatus used for ordinary candles, although the principle of the operation is unchanged.

After the little candles have cooled the attendant removes them from the molds and conveys them to women, who put them in tin cups, which prevent the escape of melted wax during combustion, and pass them to other women who label and pack them.

Paraffined paper is made simply by drawing long rolls of paper by means of a series of cylinders through a steam heated trough containing a solution of paraffin and stearic acid and then to a large wooden cylinder, on which it is rolled.—*Scientific American*.

The Pace of the Camel.

As a matter of fact, and in spite of its having carried Mohammed in four leaps from Jerusalem to Mecca, seven miles an hour is the camel's limit, nor can it maintain this rate over two hours. Its usual speed is five miles an hour—a slow pace, beyond which it is dangerous to urge it, lest, as Asiatics say, it might break its heart and die literally on the spot. When a camel is pressed beyond this speed and is spent it kneels down, and not all the wolves in Asia will make it budge again. The camel remains where it kneels, and where it kneels it dies. A fire under its nose is useless.—*Times of India*.

He Had His Wish.

Carl Schurz had no consideration for hypocrites or pretenders. Upon literally pretenders he was particularly severe. At a dinner in New York one night a man of wealth who had written a volume of poems sneered at the waiter.

"I wouldn't give a cent for it," he said, "for a senator or a cabinet office. To be even president wouldn't tempt me. I, for my part, would rather be known any day as a third rate poet than a first rate statesman."

"Well, aren't you?" said Mr. Schurz.

Minerals In Water.

Lead or zinc can be so finely pulverized that a tablespoonful may be mixed in a bucket of clear water without being visible to the naked eye. When thus powdered the particles are so minute that it often takes half an hour for them to settle to the bottom of a vessel full of water. This fact makes it evident that a stream may carry large quantities of minerals rich in metals.

Nat'l Turned.

"Now, Pat," said a magistrate to an old offender, "what brought you here again?" "Two policemen, son," was the laconic reply. "Drunken tree," quipped the magistrate. "Yes, son," said Pat; "both av them."

The Worst.

"Doctor, I must positively insist upon knowing the worst."

"Well, I think my bill will be about \$100."

Everybody exclaims against ingratitude. Are there so many benefactors?

—Bouquer.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.—Horne.

HARDWARE!

10.

This is the time to prepare for heating your dwelling. I keep everything in that line. Coal and Wood Cook Stoves, Parlor Heating Stoves for coal or wood.

Don't fail to see the new Canada Range, The Oxford Chanceller, and the Pandora.

We are busy with furnace work.

We keep the newest and most up-to-date furnace on the market. Solid cast iron. No cracking or opening up of joints.

These goods are purchased for spot cash and you will find prices right.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

The News-Argus

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1906.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 1.

The Store of Quality.

THE FALL FAIRS
NOW ON
And you'll want a new Suit
from
FRED. WARD'S.

We are opening some very swell

NEW FALL SUITINGS.

You'll want one as soon as you see them.
Dressed in a suit from here it will carry you
on to fortune.

We are receiving some very natty

New Lines in Men's Furnishings
SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES, NECKWEAR,
etc., etc.

Do you wear

Ready-to-Wear CLOTHING
wear the WARD Brand.

FRED. T. WARD,
Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, etc.

The Store of Satisfaction

1906. AUTUMN 1906.

Millinery Opening

—O F—

Pattern Hats and Fall Millinery

THURSDAY and FRIDAY

SEPTEMBER 27th and 28th.

C. F. STICKLE.

Well-Founded Popularity.

It is not the volume of BUSINESS WRITTEN in any one or more years but the BUSINESS RETAINED on the Company's books which shows SUCCESSFUL UNDERWRITING.

Hence the MORE POPULAR a Company becomes THE FEWER will be the POLICIES DISCONTINUED in proportion to the total business in force.

During the last decade "the business retained" by

The Mutual Life Assurance Co.
OF CANADA

has INCREASED to a GREATER EXTENT than the HOME BUSINESS of any other Canadian Company, as a reference to the Dominion Blue Books will show.

S. BURROWS,

Agents wanted.
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1907, FOR 25c.

RAILWAY COLLISION

A terrible railway accident, causing the death of fourteen people, and the serious injury of many more, took place on Wednesday night of last week, at Azilda, on the Canadian Pacific Railway, not far from Sudbury. The accident was caused by a collision between a special harvester's excursion train which left Toronto on Tuesday and a regular train on the C. P. R. bound east. One of the victims was Mr. Samuel Kingston, a retired farmer who lived near Frankford, and who was on his way west to visit his daughter in Manitoba. He was a brother of Messrs. Paul, John, and Robert Kingstone, of Rawdon. He leaves a widow and one daughter. His body was sent to Frankford by the C. P. R., and the funeral took place on Saturday. Mr. E. Walt, of Stockdale, brother of Dr. Walt of this village, was among the injured, having received a severe shock, and was badly bruised and cut, though no bones were broken. He, with others, was taken to Sudbury hospital, and is progressing favorably towards recovery. George Rose and Sheldon Morris, of Frankford, were also among the injured, the latter having a leg fractured.

The failure of the brakes to act on the eastbound train is given as one of the causes of the accident. The railway company is having a thorough investigation into the causes of the disaster.

Rev. S. S. Burns Inducted Into Lakefield Pastorate.

(Peterboro Examiner, Sept. 13.)

The induction of the Rev. S. S. Burns, late of Stirling, into the pastoral charge at Lakefield took place yesterday afternoon in the Lakefield Presbyterian Church. The Peterborough Presbytery met for that purpose at 2:30 o'clock, and there was a large congregation present, although many were kept away because of a funeral.

Rev. B. A. McKenize, of Centreville, conducted public worship. Then Rev. A. E. Camp, B. A., of Havelock, who presided at the service, called upon the Rev. J. G. Potter, of Peterborough's Interim Moderator, to narrate the steps leading up to the induction service. This done, the usual questions of such an occasion were required of Rev. Mr. Burns, after which, by solemn prayer, he was inducted into the pastorate. The right hand of fellowship of the Presbytery was then extended. The newly-installed minister was addressed in suitable terms by Rev. J. G. Potter, after which the Rev. A. C. Reeves, of Campbellford, a former pastor at Lakefield, addressed the congregation, exhorting them to constancy, loyalty and devotion.

Before closing, Rev. Mr. Potter referred in feeling terms to the death of Mrs. Robert Graham, who had looked forward eagerly to the service, and stated that on account of her death, the reception to have been given Mr. Burns would be postponed.

At the conclusion of the service an opportunity was given the congregation to meet and welcome their new pastor.

TWO MUTES MARRIED.

The North Verulam correspondent of the Bobcaygeon Independent writes:

A very interesting event took place at the residence of Mr. Wm. Elliott on Wednesday of last week, being no less than the marriage of two persons, each of whom are deaf and dumb. They were both educated at Belleville Institute, and are each clever and in many ways gifted. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Coon, of Bobcaygeon. Mrs. Foster Heron acting as interpreter, and repeating the ceremony by signs. There were about forty guests present, and the young couple left for their future home near Bracebridge with the good wishes of a host of friends.

Marshall B. Vanderwater, a well-known resident of Sidney, died on Sunday evening last. He was nearly 60 years of age.

Lame Back.

This is an ailment for which Chamberlain's Pain Balm has proved especially valuable. In almost every instance it affords prompt and permanent relief. Mr. Luke LaGrange of Orange, Mich., says of it: "I often use a pint and another remedy for these worms for the back, neck, etc. I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and two applications effected a cure." For sale by Morton & Haight.

The Power of Money Saved

The systematic saving of something each week—even \$2.00 or \$5.00 will, in a few years enable you to take a course at college, to buy a home, take a trip abroad, or get almost anything else you may wish for.

Commence to save to-day.

\$1.00 opens an account and interest is paid 4 times a year in

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

STIRLING, HAVELOCK, MARMORA.

STIRLING BRANCH.

Wedding Bells.

A very pleasant and pretty wedding was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Owens, of Brighton township, on Wednesday Sept. 5th, when their eldest daughter, Mary Margaret, was united in marriage to Mr. Murney Clarke McCann, of Norham, (formerly of Stirling.) The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Burns of Hastings, in the presence of about seventy-five guests.

Precisely at 12 o'clock, as the wedding march was being played by Miss Lillian Richards, of Warkworth, they appeared on the veranda, where they were married under an arch of evergreens decorated with white roses, forming a horseshoe. The bride, leaning on the arm of her father, who gave her away, was handsomely attired in a princess gown of cream silk embroidered crepe de chene and bridal veil, carrying a bouquet of white carnations, lily of the valley, and maidenhair fern. The bride's little sister, Maudie, was the only attendant, and acted as flower girl, carrying a basket of pink carnations and lily of the valley, and was daintily dressed in white organdie and lace.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the guests were invited to the dining-room, which was prettily decorated in pink and white, the young friends of the bride and groom acting as waiters.

The presents were numerous, costly and beautiful, showing the high esteem in which the young couple are held. The groom's gift to the bride was a silver tea service, and to the flower girl a chain and locket set with diamonds and rubies.

After the dinner hour was over the bride and groom were driven to Coborne, where they took the train for Toronto, Niagara, Woodstock, and other places of interest, before returning to their home in Norham.

The guests from a distance were from Pittsburg, Toronto, Peterboro, Stirling, Plainfield and Coborne.

Harold

The garden party held at Mr. R. Bailey's last week was a very pleasant affair. The night was favorable, and the music furnished by some of our local musicians seemed to be enjoyed by all present. The proceeds amounted to \$43, which was good considering the short notice that had been given of the event.

Mr. Bert Lloyd came down from Norwood to attend the wedding of his cousin on Wednesday.

Mrs. W. Kyle and child, of Belleville, is visiting her old home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bailey attended Belleville fair on Thursday.

Master Charlie Tighe has returned home after spending five weeks in the hospital with typhoid fever.

On Friday evening a large number of friends invaded the home of Miss Kate Cook, who is about to leave for Colorado, in company with Mrs. R. B. Cook. A social time was spent and during the evening Miss Cook was presented with a gold chain and chataigne pin and a five dollar gold piece, with the following address:

MISS KATE COOK.

DEAR FRIEND,—Knowing that you are soon to leave us for a time we felt that we could not allow you to go without meeting to wish you God-speed on your journey and also to express some measure the interest we feel in your welfare and the respect in which we all hold you.

We shall miss you very much, for "there is no treasure which may be compared unto a faithful friend," and to many of us you were a most faithful friend indeed. But though we shall miss you we feel that you need the well-earned rest, and we sincerely hope that you may return home much benefited by it.

Or should the climate of Colorado prove more agreeable to you than ours, and you decide to make your home there, you will still be in fond remembrance by us.

As a slight evidence of our regard for you we ask you to accept these gifts with the best wishes of the people of Harold.

Signed,

MRS. THOS. COOK, JR.
MRS. JAS. BAILEY.

Malcolm Moon, a former resident of Belleville, died suddenly at Port Arthur on Saturday morning last. He was a painter by trade, and removed to Port Arthur about two years ago. He was about 44 years of age.

On Sunday night near Rowan station, 39 miles west of Port Arthur, a C. N. R. freight train was wrecked through the collapse of a 500-foot bridge across a creek at that point. The bridge was 50 feet high, and the big Baldwin locomotive and 17 freight cars, loaded with grain, and 1000 bushels of wheat, stuck on the bridge, and were piled high. Engineer Dooh, fireman Muir, and brakeman Graves went down with the wreck, but, strange to say, though seriously injured, they appear to have had no bones broken.

Lame Back.

This is an ailment for which Chamberlain's Pain Balm has proved especially valuable.

In almost every instance it affords prompt and permanent relief.

Mr. Luke LaGrange of Orange, Mich., says of it:

"I often use a pint and another remedy for these worms for the back, neck, etc. I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and two applications effected a cure."

For sale by Morton & Haight.

Sterling Hall.

STIRLING'S FALL FAIR

Will be held on THURSDAY and FRIDAY, Sept. 27th and 28th,

—BUT—

The Biggest Show in Stirling this Fall

Will be "STERLING HALL'S" immense offerings of new Fall Fashions in EVERYTHING TO WEAR FOR EVERYBODY.

We want your trade because we need it; and shall be pleased to show our offerings whether you buy or not. Courteous and careful assistants stand ready to serve you. Have a look anyway.

Stylish Fall Coats

There's a wonderfully good collection of Women's New Fall Coats now on view. They come in Light, Medium, and Dark

TWEEDS, BEAVERS AND HOMESPUNS,

at \$7.00, \$8.50, \$10.00, \$12.50, to \$15.00.

There's also Fine BLACK KERSEYS, in full lengths, at \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00 to \$18.00.

CHILDREN'S COATS

Don't forget the little ones. Look over the varied offerings in Children's Coats, and select while the assortment is good.

White Bearskin Coats in sizes 22 to 28 at \$2.00 to \$5.00.

Grey Tweed Coats at \$3.00 to \$4.00.

Fancy Tweed Coats at \$3.50 to \$5.00.

Fancy Navy Tweed Coats at \$4 to \$6.

Fancy Brown Tweed Coats at \$3.50 to \$5.

Fancy Navy and Brown Ulsters for Misses at \$5.00 to \$8.00.



Black Sateen Underskirts

Don't pass these advertised lines of Petticoats. They are a pair of Queens. The best ever offered at the price.



No. 1. Fine quality Sateen in sun-burst style, full width regular \$1.25 for \$1.00.

No. 2. Fine soft quality Sateen, same style as cut, regular \$2.00 value, on sale at \$1.50.

EXTRA FAIR VALUES for FAIR VISITORS

Below you will find prices named which will increase your prosperity if you purchase, and help defray the expenses of the day. Don't neglect the opportunity, it may never occur again.

A Blanket Bargain.

50 pairs large size, lofty style, Cotton Blankets, colors White and Grey, regular \$1.25 values, on sale at \$1.00 per pair.

50 pairs smaller sized, good quality Cotton Blankets, colors white and grey, regular \$1.00 values, on sale at 75c. pair.

Table Linens Reduced.

There's nothing wrong with these but the price, and it's badly hurt. Never mind how we came by them, you'll be surprised at how much you get at the small price.

56 inch extra heavy Cream Damask, on sale at 25c.

60 " " " " regular 35c., on sale at 28c.

70 " " " " 50c., on sale at 38c.

A Silk Surrender.

Put up a quarter dollar and we take off a yard of 50c. Silk. Surely this is a safe proposition. Here it is, 200 yards English liberty silk, in colors, Black, Navy, Sky, Grey, Cream and White, fine finish, 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches wide, usually sold at 50c. yd., on sale at 25c. yd.

10c. BLACK SAXONY YARN. 10c.

This is something in the Bargain Hall well worth showing in front of the Grand Stand. 100 pkgs. fine quality Black Saxony Yarn, in 2 oz. pkgs., worth 15c. each, on sale while the lot lasts at 10c. per pkg.

CARPET REMNANTS FOR 25c. EACH.

We will bid good by to about 50 of these remnants in Union and all Wool goods, size 36 x 40 inches, at the very small price of 25c. each. They're worth from 50c. to 75c. each, and may be yours for a 25c. bit.

5c. TABLE. 10c. TABLE.

BRING YOUR SMALL CHANGE and see how much it will buy on these 5 and 10c. Bargain Tables. Lots of good things in China regularly priced at 15c. to 25c. each, can be found on our Tables at 5 and 10c.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and
Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

WIPI NG THE SLATE

"I take into consideration what witnesses have said about your previous good character, George Tyneson, but I can find no extenuating circumstances; and the least sentence I could feel justified in passing upon you is eighteen months' imprisonment."

"But, my lord, I am innocent!" cried the prisoner, suddenly started out of lethargy into frenzy. "You have not got at the truth, my lord!"

He shook off the warders who drew him back, and clutched on the rail of the dock.

"Where is William Steeves?" he cried. "He promised me to come here to-day, because he could have proved to me where I was at the time. Where is he? Why has he not come? I know what his game is, and, on my soul, he shall pay for it when I come out!"

The warders closed on him again, and, weakened by the very strength of his passion, he was no match for them. And as they bundled him down the crooked little staircase leading from the dock, the Clerk's piping voice, calling the next trial, followed him, as if to emphasize the irrevocability of the sentence.

"You don't do yourself no good making those empty threats," said one of the warders, as they stood him on his feet at the end of the passage leading from the dock to the cells.

"By Heaven, it isn't an empty threat!" he cried, shaking himself like a dog, as they released him. "Steeves was with me that night—four miles away; and he promised to come to court and say so, or I could have made him; and I should have been all right! But I see his game! He is after Mary Mason, and thinks this is a fair chance to get me out of the way. Empty—an empty threat! I never harmed a dog yet; but they may as well hang me now as ever let me loose on him!"

"Oh, stow it!" exclaimed the second warden, who was more experienced than his mate, and was accustomed to such threats. "You've got eighteen months to cool in."

That was the literal truth; but though Tyneson lapsed into the sulken, dogged moroseness which is so often indicative of a broken spirit and a crushed heart, his passion did not cool, only it dwelt deeper in his soul, and, sitting solitary in his cell, he fed his hatred with thoughts of Mary Mason.

He pictured her among the gorgeous fields, all ripening in the sweltering heat of summer; her blue print dress and bonnet gleaming like turquoise against the golden crops. He saw her pretty face, pale with shame, as she chanced to hear someone utter his name. She had cared for him; perhaps, she had even loved him; but it had all gone down to burning shame with the news of the jury's verdict, with the conviction that he was guilty; his conviction Steeves would foster, if only to be consistent.

He pictured her standing while the choir filed out, listening to the "Amen" to the brief prayer in the vestry; then she stole out of the church, and went down the path slowly enough to throw a tender glance at the tower of her grave. And suddenly a figure hurried round the corner of the tower from the vestry, and intercepted her. And the passion sank deeper into the convict's soul.

One day, while Tyneson was still at the "local" prison he chanced to parade near a man whom he knew, who had come from his district, swept up with the social sweepings of the county. The man was a hardened sinner, and he smiled broadly as he looked into Tyneson's dull eyes.

"How do, farmer?" he said bantering. "How do you like this old-established boarding-house? It's cheap, that's one thing; but the company's really shocking; there's a lawyer in the cubicle next mine!"

Tyneson passed on without a word. But a few minutes later the two men drifted together again.

"Mary Mason's walking out with Will Stevens," volunteered the new-comer.

There was just the merest suggestion of a shuffle about Tyneson's next few steps. That was all. He would have liked to have attributed the statement to the newcomer's natural maliciousness, but he could not; and the story was so very probable.

It was this same man, who, following him some weeks later to the penal establishment after himself getting the news in the "local" prison, carried to Tyneson the tidings that Mary had married Steeves.

"I thought you would like to know," said the man slyly; "you walked out with her before he fall."

Tyneson went on digging at the time, and he went on digging as if he had not heard. But the next day was "rewarded" for destroying his Bible.

But even in prison Time does not stand still, and the day came when Tyneson was drafted back in the usual way to the "local" prison, prior to taking his discharge; and one cold November morning a heavy door slammed to behind him, and he looked up and stared at freedom, which offered him nothing sweeter than revenge. He flung his lungs with the air of freedom, and thirsted for the sweetness.

He took out a gun-license for title to provide himself with a revolver, though there was something in his manner which made the gunsmith hesitate to sell him the weapon; but he sold it, and Tyneson, with it in his pocket, its six chambers loaded, returned to the village where he had been born and bred.

He strode down the hill with his head in the air and his eyes glinting like those of a tiger watching the erratic movements of its prey, and turned straight in the open door of the hotel.

"You needn't look like that, chaps," he said haughtily, as the men in the tap-room fell back; "I have not come to pick up old friendships. Where's Will Stevens?"

"Garn—garn those twelve months said someone."

"Dead!" exclaimed Tyneson quickly. "Went out to California with 'em miss—Mary Mason that was. Sed 'e 'ad no luck 'ero."

"'Twasn't California—it was Colirado," said a weak voice from the angle-nook.

"That's it—Colirado," said the inn-keeper, nodding. "A place called Loss-winning in Colirado. Alf Gidder 'ad a letter from 'im some time back."

A few weeks later Tyneson, with all his money in crisp no'stress from the bank—and they were many, for he had prospered up to the time the misfortune of his life befall him—packed away in his belt, started out across the Atlantic for the magnificent State of Colorado.

But it was many weeks before he rode into view of the little township of Loss-winning, built on the short buffalo grass of the plains.

He put up at the Palace Saloon—for the night as he thought—but it was ten days he tarried there, owing to his mighty desire to discover where he might chance to find Steeves. Even after that delay the threads he had picked up were slight and slender. The strongest was given him by the post-mistress, who recalled two occasions when a man had ridden in for letters, who said they were for William Steeves. The man was a stranger to her, and she had not taken sufficient notice of him to recognize what he was like. She seemed to remember that the one letter that came for him bore an English postage-stamp. And Tyneson met in a bar a man who "remembered" a stranger halting from somewhere out Gulch Ferry, a Britisher, broke, on the prospectin' fact.

Determined to scour the Gulch Ferry district, Tyneson set out from Loss-winning early one morning with a good store of provisions in his pack, for he knew he might not be within a day's ride of a town for a week or more. Perhaps, never, he added in his thoughts. He was fully awake to the dangers and difficulties which lay before him in riding alone through a rugged, open country that was absolutely unknown to him, especially unused as he was to following vague trails. But it did not occur to him to abandon the pursuit. If the plains had been blazing forest and every little gulch had been a raging torrent he would not have turned back; he would not have hesitated to press forward. The man had robbed him of the respect of every decent man and woman, only to take advantage of the circumstances of his misfortune to rob him of the only woman in the world he loved; the only woman who had ever seemed to him to make the world brighter and better by being in it. And now there was nothing for him to live for; nothing to desire but revenge.

He rode forward eagerly, as if he instinctively felt that his betrayer was hiding in some dark crevasse in those frowning hills. He took the narrow path that wound up and over the shoulder of Big Tree Hill, and descended into the drift at the bottom of the deep, great gulch. He did not pause to survey the wonders of the scene; it might have been a gloomy back alley in a dirty city for all the thought he gave to its magnificence; he rode straight forward, without a single side-glance, through the deep rift in the hills on the farther side, and beyond he found the little settlement of Gulch Ferry.

It consisted of half a dozen weather-worn cabins, which stood dotted over the scene with an air of abject desolation.

He stopped at the first cabin and called out loud. But no one answered him; and, pushing open the door, he saw the little shanty was unoccupied.

The next cabin was some two hundred yards away, and, as he approached it, a woman came out and stood at the door watching him.

"Good-evening, m'm!" said Tyneson, drawing close.

"Who are you wanting at Gulch Ferry?" she asked, suspiciously.

"I'm looking for some folks named Steeves," he replied.

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KAI WANG;

A TALE OF SOUTHERN CHINA.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

For a brief interval there was a dead silence in that weird place.

Lord Rackett still gripped the ancient lantern, and he raised it so that the light would fall fully upon the party before them.

Eye looked into eye, and the eagerness manifested was but an index to the soul.

No one seemed to breathe; Avis was like a figure turned to stone.

The inmate of the dungeon was rugged and unkempt; his beard had not been trimmed or combed these many weeks, and the absence of light and nourishing food had given him a gaunt, haggard look, decided at variance with the natty attire and well-groomed appearance of a gentleman like Dr. Evans.

Larry was lost in doubt and fear—Larry, who had believed it would never be possible to deceive him with regard to this comrade in whose genial company he had spent so many years of his eventful life, and who was dearer to him than a brother.

Not so the wife.

Trust eyes of love to see through the disguise of prison life and neglect. No sooner had she beheld the gaunt figure than she knew him, and that she failed to immediately cry out was due more to her emotion than any lingering doubt.

All these dreadful weeks she had believed herself bereft of this kind and valiant husband, and had almost learned to consider herself what she seemed—Dr. Jack's widow. And now, to suddenly see him in the flesh, this man who was her king, her lover, her all in all; whose equal, in her mind at least, the world had never known—to meet him thus with hardly a word of warning caused a fearful shock.

Dr. Jack was staring at them in deepest perplexity. So well had Kai Wang managed their disguise that it was impossible for him to discover their identity.

Had he once turned his attention to that worthy, he might have known him; but something about the smallest figure had caught his attention, and he stood as though riveted to the spot, watching the brightest eyes, watching a pair of almost nerveless arms reaching up toward him, while lips parted, and from between them came a cry, almost a sob of joy:

"Jack! Oh, my husband!"

Then it was that a great light flashed over his soul. There was an awakening that electrified him, body and mind. Heart spoke to heart, amid the glad paean of rejoicing over the lost that was found.

"Avis, my darling girl! Avis here to rescue her poor Jack!" he exclaimed.

It was an affecting scene when she flew to him and wrapped her loving arms around his neck, while he pressed her to his heart.

Even Lord Rackett had to wince violently to disperse the briny tears that began to gather.

Jack was but a shadow of his former stalwart self. Weeks of rigid prison fare had robed him of flesh and strength, but the old determination and courage glowed in his eyes and was expressed in his every stroke looking toward escape.

They could not have crushed that in a score of years. When it left him, life would go also.

How tenderly she passed her hand over his sunken and bearded cheeks, uttering little cries of dismay because he was so thin and showed such marks of acute physical suffering.

But his laugh was almost as hearty as of yore.

"A mere trifle, dearest, and which gives me no concern whatever. Once out of here, I'll soon recuperate. But who are these friends? Surely I should know that figure, despite the dress. It can be no other than Larry, faithful old Larry! God bless him! Give me your hand, my dear boy. How glad I am to see you in flesh Heaven only knows. Many times I have feared that you had perished on that fearful night; and I cursed myself for having led you into such a trap."

By this time Larry had found his voice. He was dancing about the other as though too full of electricity to remain still, clutching Jack's hand in both of his—Avis held the other—and shaking it repeatedly in a manner that came from the heart.

"They couldn't do it, Jack, dear boy! Takes more than a mob of Black Flags to down me, d'ye know. Yes, we got away with our lives, although, by Jove, I've been laid on the shelf for weeps since. And the papers went with us, by Jove. They're safe in the hands of the British Consul at Canton, safe from Petroskey and his crowd. Avis took them there herself."

"And I had the personal pleasure of locking them up," said Plympton, pushing forward.

Dr. Jack stared at him and shook his head.

"I've heard that voice before, but in such togethers I wouldn't know my brother, if I had one."

"And you have no reason to remember that voice, with anything but scorn and hatred; but that was all in the past, Evans. I have been trying to wipe out the miserable recollection to the best of my ability. Your wife has forgiven me and placed her confidence in me and I hope to receive your hand also."

Then Jack knew.

The past unrolled like a scroll. He remembered how, urged on by a mad passion, this man had endeavored to bark his big game, and even steal his wife, away off to the other side of the

sluggish life currents that had lain dormant so long.

At last Dr. Jack was himself again, a man born to command, whom no difficulties could daunt; fertile in resources, bold in their successful application. These weeks of privation in the palace dungeon, laboring under an uncertainty as to his fate, had evidently not quelled this wonderful spirit in the least. "It is bad enough," he said; "but it might be worse."

Larry breathed easier.

He had an inspiration that already Dr. Jack was in a fair way to grasp the situation. When circumstances were not to his liking, he had a way of controlling them, just as Benjamin Franklin harnessed the lightning, or Morse adapted electricity to mercantile needs.

There was so much of calm confidence in his manner that Larry's sinking spirits were instantly buoyed up.

Kai Wang, once more cold and impulsive outwardly, however the fires of human passion blazed within, at once approached Dr. Jack.

He was perhaps the only one who intuitively guessed what the latter meant by his confident remark that the case was not so bad as it might appear.

"You made hole up yonder, excellent comrade. When will be done, so we, too, may take our departure from this ill-conditioned place?" he asked, in his picante Chinese fashion.

"I am happy to say it is already completed, and I meant to use it this night, but was deterred from doing so by the unusual tramping of many feet in the apartments above."

Again Larry felt a mad desire to leap up and crack his heels together with sheer joy.

How the clouds were dispersed when a genius took charge of affairs.

No doubt the little man had an exalted idea of Jack's powers, since he looked upon the doctor as a wizard, whose touch could transform base metals into gold, and accomplish miracles; but experience had led him to lean upon such a companion in time of trouble with full confidence as to the result.

Then the prisoner of the dungeon set to work to show what he had accomplished in the time of his incarceration.

The magnitude of his work astonished them all, and Kai Wang, seizing hold of the interstices in the wall, ran about with the agility of a native juggler.

He vanished from their eyes above.

Jack, meanwhile, seemed to be wrestling with some knotty problem, and from the serious manner in which his eyes rested upon his devoted wife, it was evident that Avis must be the main cause of his concern.

The fact struck Larry suddenly, and he felt actually weak under it. How were they to get Avis out of the dungeon? Possibly she might climb as well as the best of them, for he had known her to possess more nerve than might be required for such an undertaking; but the chances of a fall were always present, and even the remote prospect of such a catastrophe was quite enough to awaken a feeling of alarm in the little man's breast.

His discovery was quickly communicated to his fellows, and then ensued a council of war.

Truth to tell, none of these brave warriors had a very determined itching to climb up that odd ladder, fearful lest the resourceful American might be lying in wait at the top ready to tap them on the head as fast as they came within reach of his arm.

Perhaps this lull in matters offensive might be of considerable importance to the fugitives, since a minute of time is often worth a fortune in cash.

He needed no assistance in traversing the route he had fashioned with his own hands, since every minute portion of it was as familiar to his touch as his own features.

The clamor was now at the door.

Jack was at the top and proceeding as calmly as though merely passing up to continue his labors above.

A glance upward had assured him that the others knew enough to extinguish the light, having evidently heard the shouts below.

And as he climbed, a voice came stealing down to him from the void aloft, a voice so filled with anxiety and devotion that it thrilled him through and through, even though it only uttered his name:

"Jack! oh, Jack!"

The door of the dungeon was burst open and a heterogeneous mass of men pushed in, who bore flaming flambeaux—men who were armed with nondescript weapons, after the manner of the Chinese Imperial Guard, and who seemed to be burning with a mad desire for an opportunity to slay, according to the tenets of their religion.

That spectacle, as seen by those above, was one never to be forgotten.

Again Kai Wang lowered his strong arm, so that Dr. Jack might take no chances.

Meanwhile, those below were running around the dungeon, peering into every corner, overturning the humble pail, even smashing the crockery water-bowls, as though in fear lest the objects of their search should have taken refuge therein.

Men who make diabolical noises to scare away the unseen demons of the air, and who burn mock paper money by tons in order to conciliate the Fung Shui, or spirits of the dead, would not be apt to prove themselves above such a belief.

From their cries of chagrin, however, it became evident that they had met with a grievous disappointment in finding the place devoid of human occupancy.

As luck would have it, some smart Aleck chanced to discover the ladder cut in the wall, and, raising his eyes, was just in time to see a pair of human legs dangling in the air, as Dr. Jack made his hurried exit.

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To be continued.

The world's most remarkable book, at least so far as its appearance is concerned, is in the National Library of Paris. The letters are cut out of tissue paper with a pair of scissors. Each sheet of blue tissue, out of which the letters are cut, is placed between two pages of white, and so the matter is easily read.

THE REAL SECRET

OF THE POPULARITY OF

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

NO ADULTERATION. NO IMPURITIES.

NO COLORING MATTER.

ABSOLUTE PURITY TELLS THE STORY

Lead packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all grocers.

condition. Try to finish with some green stuff. We have cut at various lengths from one-half to 1 1/2 inches and have not found any difference, except that on the top of silo the shorter cut was best. The longer cut left more air spaces and the silage would not keep so well.

When through we rarely cover the silo. If you want to let it stand some time before feeding, husk the corn out, cut fine, lay down thoroughly and there will be little waste. If your silo is large enough, feeding may be commenced at once. While it will spoil more than settled silage, yet in this way you will have least loss.

Care should be taken that there is no unnecessary labor. It is just as easy to load corn on a low wagon as it is to carry a shuck. With a proper arrangement of cutter there is little more lifting.

The carrier should deliver as near the centre of silo as possible, and silage should be leveled and tramped next to the wall just as it is cut. It is not possible to have evenly mixed and well settled silage where the loading is done at long intervals. It is preferable to keep it highest next the walls.

The corn binder is the best implement for cutting in the field as the tied corn is so much more easily handled. With the large cutter it is not necessary to cut bands. We have our own engine and cutter and run a small crew.

LE ROI MINE GOES DEEPER.

The Le Roi has reached 1,750 feet, the lowest depth of any mine in the province.

WHITE BEAR.

In the old north drift, on the 850-foot level, east of the shaft, a chute of one five feet in width has been struck, which runs about \$26, and looks as though it would continue for considerable distance further. All the ore shipped from this chute is that which is extracted in the course of the development. Drifting is in progress on No. 3 ledge on the 700-foot level, and the entire face of the drift is in ore, a pay grade, which runs about \$37 to the ton. Drifting is in progress on the 1,000-foot level. The intention is to start the mill within the next day or two, with one shift, in order to use up the second-class ore that is taken out in the course of the development work. The mine is looking better than ever.

STEADILY ADVANCING ONWARD--In Development. UPWARD--In Value.

For months we have been recommending the purchase of

WHITE BEAR MINE

SHARES

FOR DIVIDENDS AND SENSATIONAL PROFITS BUY NOW

TO HOLD—Not for a small profit, but for many times present figure. There is the strongest possibility and probability that it will repeat the history of Le Roi—its next door neighbors—and a few months from now your hesitating friends will point to you as "SUCH A LUCKY FELLOW"—and will remember that you "ALWAYS WERE LUCKY," etc., etc. Read, analyze and act—

LE ROI—adjoining mine—sold at one time 5c per share

PRESENT MARKET PRICE, \$10.00 PER SHARE

WHITE BEAR—Present market price about 10c per share

the management state, with a few months' development will be on a dividend-paying basis. We consider the Company's last monthly report so satisfactory that we have had a number printed. Send for one and judge whether it is unreasonable to expect it to advance to

ONE DOLLAR PER SHARE

Buy Canadian Gold Fields Syndicate.

Paying regular 10 per cent. dividends. See buying and selling quotations in Standard Stock Exchange list.

Buy Amalgamated Cobalt.

See buying and selling quotations in Standard Stock Exchange List. Write us for fuller particulars and send us your buying or selling orders in these or any mining or industrial stocks.

FOX & ROSS STOCK BROKERS
—Members Standard Stock Exchange.

ESTABLISHED 1887. Standard Stock Exchange Building, TORONTO

We like best to call
SCOTT'S EMULSION
a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Soc. and Soc. Soc. all druggists.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,

ISSUES OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
STIRLING, ONT.

J. M. WILSON. D. D. WILSON,
D. R. WILSON,

DENTISTS, BELLEVILLE, will visit Stirling, Thursday and Friday of each week, office over Morton & Haight's Drug Store.

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J. S. MORTON,

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
A MEMBER OF THE COLLEGE. Member Canadian
Association of Opticians. Imperfect sight
corrected with glasses.

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STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239.
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

CHINESE REFORMS.

China has of late given evidence of a growing desire to escape from her traditional fetters. Naturally it will take generations before its enormous and inert masses are permeated with western ideas, since these must filter slowly downwards and inwards from the classes and districts which first feel their transforming power. Although little is being disclosed regarding the part Japan is playing in the process of awakening, what has come out shows that the Japanese, with their wonted capacity for carrying out their plans with thoroughness and secrecy, are exercising a rapidly extending influence destined to appear some day in striking and far-reaching results.

The latest proof of the changed feeling in China is a small matter in one respect, but very significant in another. It is reported from well-informed quarters that the Chinese government are about to promulgate edicts abolishing the pigtail and prohibiting the mutilation of women's feet. The first step is said to be the issuance of a decree ordering all soldiers and policemen to cut off their pigtails before the autumn manoeuvres begin, and the gradual enforcement of both reforms throughout the country will subsequently be undertaken. The authorities at Pekin are determined to carry through these innovations, but hesitate to take the plunge for fear of a possible rebellion on the part of the more conservative sections of the population.

The pigtails of the men and the "golden lilies" of the women have long been the characteristics most closely associated with China in the western mind, and their abolition would be the first clear indication that the wall of reserve hitherto hedging the Chinese people has been penetrated. Curiously enough, though the wearing of the queue was originally a badge of servitude imposed on the native race by the victorious Manchus, it has become a symbol of national and racial pride for which many are willing to fight and die. If the Chinese government is really determined to enforce their removal, and to put an end to feet mutilation, the progress of the reform will be watched by the western people with considerable interest.

Mr. Haldane, the British Secretary for War, says the time for compelling the reduction of the crushing burden of armaments is nearer than many think.

The western provinces are growing at a rapid rate. The new census shows a population in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta of over 1,000,000. In 1891 the number was 66,799.

The biggest strike in the history of Winnipeg went into effect on Monday, when all the building trades unions of the city walked out in sympathy with the plumbers, who have been out for two months. Thirty-five hundred men are involved.

Delegates from all parts of Canada now in session at the Dominion Trades Congress, at Victoria, B.C., which opened Monday, will bring forward resolutions seeking legislation for the imposition of a tax on Hindus, large numbers of whom have been entering Canada within the last few months.

Besides eleven schooners wrecked at Belle Isle recently by storms, seven others, with over a hundred souls on board, were driven ashore on the Labrador coast. Four fatalities were reported so far. Over one hundred and fifty castaways are now awaiting the arrival of a government steamer to convey them home. This is the worst disaster since 1882, when 863 fisher folk were made destitute by one storm, and it required a steamer to return them home.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy One of the Best on the Market.

For many years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has constantly gained in favor and popularity until it is now one of the most staple medicines in use and has an enormous sale. It is intended especially for those who are subject to frequent coughs, colds and grippe, and can always be depended upon. It is pleasant and easy to take, and is undoubtedly the best in the market for the purposes for which it is intended. Sold by Morton & Haight.

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In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 10c. per line; over three lines, 10c. per line. Size not to exceed the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
TRAINS TO AND FROM STIRLING STATION AS FOLLOWS:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
MAIL & EX... 6:37 a.m. PASSENGER... 10:17 a.m.
MAIL & EX... 8:42 p.m. PASSENGER... 3:45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 20, 1906.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Be sure you attend Central Hastings Fair at Stirling, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 27th and 28th.

The price of cheese has kept steadily advancing, and at the Stirling board on Tuesday the record price of 10c. per lb. was reached.

Mrs. Martin's Millinery Openings Friday and Saturday, Sept. 21st and 22nd.

The annual Harvest Thanksgiving service will be held in St. Lawrence Church, 5th line of Rawdon, on Sunday next, Sept. 28th, at 3 p.m.

Any person wishing a copy of the Prize List of Central Hastings Fair can have one by calling at the News-Argus office.

New Suitings and new Trowserings just appearing at Ward's.

The Globe says no teacher is fit to teach English who does not know Latin. This is a statement which might lead to considerable controversy.

At the Stirling cheese board on Tuesday 720 boxes of cheese were offered. The sales were—Bird 320 and Kerr 400, all at 10c. The board meets again on Tuesday next at 10 o'clock.

We want a tomak suit for you at Ward's.

The Methodist General Conference voted down the motion to admit women to the Church courts. The vote stood 105 for and 147 against.

At the Belleville cheese board on Saturday there were boarded 2,567 white and 502 colored. Sales, 1,058 at 12 1/2c and 1,572 at 12 1/2c; balance sold on curb at market prices.

New styles in Fall Hats at Fred Ward's.

In the election of a secretary at the General Conference now in session at Montreal, Rev. W. G. Clarke, of Stirling, was among those receiving ballots for the position, Rev. T. Albert Moore, now associate secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance, was the choice of the Conference for secretary.

A pretty double wedding took place at Fuller recently, when Misses Sarah Maud and Meatthe Blanch, daughters of Mrs. M. J. Hallett, were united in marriage to Messrs. Conger McConnell and Geo. A. Landon, both of Rawdon township. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. G. E. Ross.

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The Ontario Department of Agriculture intends to be very strict this year in prosecuting violations of the Act relating to games of chance at exhibitions. It is felt that sufficient warning has been given to those characters during the past two years to have taught them a lesson, and therefore any parties arrested this year will be prosecuted as severely as possible.

FOR SALE.—One bed-room suite, baby carriage, parlor stove, cook stove, tables, chairs, and other household effects, to be sold by private sale. Call at once, Mrs. J. J. Knowles, Residence next Girdwood's shop.

The annual convention of the S.S. Association of Stirling Rawdon and Marmora was held in the Presbyterian Church here yesterday afternoon and evening. In the afternoon the attendance was small, but in the evening it was much better. Dr. Bissonnette presided and addresses were given by Mr. A. E. Hardy, Principal of Moulton College, Toronto, and Revs. A. L. Brown, of Marmora, and David Smith, of Foxboro, which were well received. Miss Calder and Miss Conley sang appropriate solos in the afternoon and evening respectively in good and acceptable style. The next convention will be held at Spring Brook in 1907 and the officers elected last evening were from that vicinity, with Rev. A. L. Brown as President, Mr. Thos. Rupert as Secy and Mr. T. J. Thompson as Treasurer.

A shocking accident occurred at the Maribank Cement Works on Saturday evening Sept. 8th, resulting in the death of Guillaume Henass, who was employed as fireman on the shunting engine.

The unfortunate young man was beneath the locomotive when the engineer, thinking that he was clear, pulled the throttle.

As the engine began to move the fireman attempted to get from under it and in doing so both legs were run over above the knee. One leg was amputated but the shock was so great that the young man succumbed and died after lying unconscious for hours.

He had been in the employ of the Cement Co. for some three years, and was about 20 years of age. The remains were buried at Erinsville on Monday.

Piles positively cured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. It's made for piles alone, and the work is perfect. It's healing, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic. Sold by Morton & Haight.

The minister was shocked when the young lady declined an introduction to some of his parishioners. "Why, dear young lady, did you ever think that perhaps you will have to mingle with these good people when you get to Heaven?"

"Well," she exclaimed, "that will be soon enough."—Life.

For many years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has constantly gained in favor and popularity until it is now one of the most staple medicines in use and has an enormous sale. It is intended especially for those who are subject to frequent coughs, colds and grippe, and can always be depended upon. It is pleasant and easy to take, and is undoubtedly the best in the market for the purposes for which it is intended. Sold by Morton & Haight.

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On Wednesday morning, the 12th inst., one hundred lady students were enrolled at the Ottawa Normal School for the fall term. No men have as yet enrolled. This means that in the near future there will be only lady teachers in the profession. If it is as one gentleman who holds a high public position, said that the governing qualities possessed by the lady teacher is the masculine element in her make-up, what will be the effect on the rising generation? Will the young men be more gentle in their manners, or will the lack of contact with male teachers tend to make them indifferent to the powers that be, whether the governing principles of the school or the laws of the land.

Trent Valley Canal.

An Ottawa dispatch says: Authority will be taken from parliament at its approaching session for the immediate completion of the Trent Valley Canal from Lake Simcoe through to Georgian Bay, and it is hoped by the spring of 1908 one eight-foot waterway will be available from Georgian Bay and the Upper Lakes down as far as Peterboro.

This will involve an outlay of something like half a million dollars. There is already a water route open from Peterborough to Lake Simcoe, so that what remains is the deepening of the Severn river at any points where there is less than eight feet of water.

The lower end of the Trent waterway from Peterborough to Lake Ontario is still being surveyed, but it seems to be almost certain that the outlet will be at Trenton. A survey is also being made of the Port Hope route, but the other seems to be approved both as the natural line physically and from the commercial point of view.

Better Than Ever.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal grows better year after year. It is truly marvellous what an immense circulation it has. Very few homes in this neighborhood are without it and those do not know what they are missing. The Family Herald's new picture this season is entitled "A Tug of War," one of those beautiful subjects that brighten one's home. To give the Family Herald and Weekly Star along with such a picture for only one dollar can only be done by a paper with the Family Herald's circulation. No other Canadian paper could attempt it.

Think of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure if your nose and throat discharges—if your breath is foul or feverish. This new white soothng balm contains Oil of Eucalyptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., incorporated into an imported creamlike, velvety petrolatum. It soothes, heals, purifies, controls. Call at our store for free trial box. Morton & Haight.

Advantage of Thrift.

The habit of saving is something that too few young people practice, and the idea of saving is a matter that would be well for them to consider. A deposit of one dollar starts a savings bank account. How many of our young people regard that small amount as a mere trifle and the thought of it never enters their minds. Scores of young people spend more than this amount foolishly every week. Think of what a difference a little thrift would make. A dollar a week saved is \$52 a year, or \$520 in ten years, not counting the interest. A little self denial at first may soon result in the habit of saving, and youths that to-day seem to be heading for the poorhouse will in a few years have enough saved to put them in easy circumstances. How much nicer, too, it would be for most people to think of an increasing bank account than to go through life on the hand to mouth principle with no thought for the things of the future. Will somebody be moved to save by a perusal of this paragraph, or will they continue to worse than waste their hard earned money? Begin to-day and put away a dollar every week till this time next year, then tell how you like the habit.

A carload of heavy machinery was delivered at the Bancroft marble quarry last week, and it is expected that a big force of men will be given employment in the near future.

A number of chickens hatched some weeks ago from eggs that had been kept in cold storage in a village near New York have grown rapidly, but are producing a covering of fur instead of feathers. The fur is thick and glossy and of various colors. This looks like a case of adaption to environment.

The Gilmore hotel at Ottawa was destroyed by fire on Friday night last, and at least three persons were known to have lost their lives. All these were women. Mrs. Agnes Battell, and Miss O'Neill, of Ottawa, the latter head waitress in the hotel, and Miss Lovelady, of Peterboro, Secretary of the Barnardo home in that place. The hotel was crowded with guests and many had narrow escapes, and a number were more or less injured. The fire commenced at the bottom of the elevator shaft and spread very rapidly.

Fall Fairs.

The dates for Fall Fairs in this district have been fixed as follows:

Frankford 20, 21.

Marmora 21, 22.

Campbellford 26, 27.

Smiths Falls 27, 28.

Rossmore 27, 28.

Brighton 28.

Shanavon 29.

Castleton Oct. 2, 3.

Colborne 1, 2.

Warkworth 4, 5.

Ameliasburg 5, 6.

Wooler 6.

Norwood 9, 10.

Coe Hill 11.

If all dyspepsia sufferers knew what Dr. Shoop's Restorative would do for them they would practically be a disease of the past. Dr. Shoop's Restorative tones and strengthens the body by its direct action upon the inside nerves of the strong stomach nerves. Stomach distress or pain, fullness, bloating, belching, etc., are relieved by the Restorative. We recommend and sell Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Morton & Haight.

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PERSONALS.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS invites the contributions to this column of all items of personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please note the date, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Mr. Geo. C. Taylor, of Clydesdale, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. E. Parker, of Montreal, is visiting her mother, Mrs. F. B. Parker.

Mrs. Ethel Delong, of Pr. Edward Co., is spending the week with Mrs. Bissonnette.

Mr. Donald Bissonnette, of the Sovereign Bank staff, is holidaying in Minneapolis and Chicago.

Miss J. Wescott, will spend the next three weeks visiting friends in Detroit, Port Huron and Almonte.

Mr. Geo. H. Schweier, who has been visiting his cousin, Mrs. Geo. E. Green, for the past two months, has returned to his home at Detroit.

Messrs. W. J. Reynolds, E. T. Caverley, E. Nayler, Alex. Farzey, H. Kerr, Hiriam Ashley, and S. Nolan are in Toronto this week in connection with the I. O. O. F. demonstration.

Mr. W. T. Sine left on Monday for Toronto to attend the sessions of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Oddfellows, which is meeting in Toronto this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Chard and little daughter Dorothy, left on Monday for their home at Fort Saskatchewan, Alta., after spending a month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Heard.

A terrific storm broke suddenly over Hong Kong on Tuesday afternoon, lasting two hours, destroying innumerable craft and causing much loss of life. The harbor is strewn with wreckage, and the streets of the city are blocked with debris. Latest advices from Hong Kong state that 1,000 lives were lost during the typhoon, and that the damage to property, public and private, will amount to millions of dollars.

Rheumatism is not incurable. Stabilize! Yes! But Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy will, if faithfully used, drive it out of the system. It's the blood that is at fault. Poisonous crystals like sand get into the joints and muscles. Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy prevents this. It drives Rheumatism from the blood and then Rheumatism dies. We recommend it and sell it. Morton & Haight.

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TERrible WRECK ON THE C. P. R.

al Limited Crashed Into Har- vesters' Special.

Apparently slippery rails, combined with obstinate air-brakes, had a great deal to do with the terrible wreck on the C. P. R. at Azilda, near Sudbury, according to reports given by passengers who were in the speedy Imperial Limited at the time it crashed into the harvesters' special, and passengers who were in the later arrivals. A number of these passengers were arrived in Toronto from North Bay by Grand Trunk, on Thursday, and their hurried descriptions convey an idea of the magnitude of the disaster in which fourteen lives were lost.

THE KILLED.

Viola Schade, aged 12, Monkton, Ont. Olive Schade, aged 14, Monkton. Dr. Milne, South Woodstock, Ont. Frank Blackwell, Toronto. Rev. J. J. Noble, Methodist minister, Luton, Elgin county. Nelson Schatz, New Hamburg, Ont. A wire from New Hamburg says Mr. Schatz is still living, but his name has not been withdrawn from the official list of dead.

Henry Harrmann, North Easthope, W. B. Puddicombe, N. W. T., formerly of Haysville, Ont. Thos. Puddicombe, Haysville, Ont. Louis Pfaff, New Hamburg. Charles Palmer, Miller's Hollow, York County.

Samuel Kingston, Frankfort. Unknown, but believed to be E. May, Winfield, Ont. Percy Baker, Collingwood.

RAIN WAS FALLING

as the Imperial Limited dashed up on the special, making the rails decidedly slippery, and thereby causing an additional difficulty in bringing the heavy flyer to a stop. So far as is known to present the special was barely moving, being just about to enter the switch at Azilda. Latest reports indicate that no person in the Limited was injured, though it is said the fireman was bruised by jumping from the cab. Almost every passenger seen unhesitatingly said that the speed of their train had been checked considerably before the crash came. The grinding of the air-brakes on the wheels was distinctly audible, though it is said these did not work as they should have done.

HARROWING SCENES DESCRIBED

The description of the scenes subsequent to the collision are harrowing in the extreme. In the downpour of rain the work of rescue was immediately commenced. Passengers and neighboring farmers nobly assisted the train crew in their duty. The injured and dead arrived in Sudbury at about noon, and their removal from the cars afforded one of the most mournful spectacles in the whole history of the town.

WAS AN ILL-FATED CAR.

In some cases these had lost their baggage or had been shaken up so that they did not care to continue the western trip. Among the number was James W. Bartley of Murray township, Northumberland county, whose coat was torn in the collision and who received a number of scratches as well as a bad shaking up. Mr. Bartley admitted that his escape was little short of miraculous, since he was in the car where all the deaths occurred.

"I was three seats from the front of the car," he said, "and I saw that ponderous baggage van come right into our car with hardly a moment's notice. I crouched down, but two men who occupied the double seat with me were killed. I was pinned down for a few minutes, but releasing myself I crawled through a window, wondering at my escape. The baggage just seemed to chew everything to pieces that was in its path. I lost all my baggage, but was very thankful to get away so luckily."

MANY BODIES MANGLED.

Sitting at breakfast, James F. Kennedy and his daughter, of Lindsay, who also returned, were interrupted by the shock, followed by a shower of broken glass from the chandeliers, while the victuals were dashed to the floor. Mr. Kennedy was in the seventh coach of the westbound special. "I went outside to investigate," said Mr. Kennedy, "but for fully five minutes we could not distinguish anything because of escaping steam. Subsequent sights accompanied by groans of the injured were simply horrible. Many of the bodies were fearfully mangled, some of them being crushed flat."

TWO SISTERS' EXPERIENCES.

Two sisters, Miss Annie Veitch and Miss Jean Veitch of Winterbourne, who were travelling together to Medicine Hat, were so unnerved from the effects of the accident that they decided to return home.

"Did you see anything of the wreck afterwards?" the young ladies were asked.

"No," replied Miss Annie, with a shudder. "I saw two little girls lying dead just outside our car. That sight was enough; we hadn't nerve enough to go out and see anything more."

HOW IT OCCURRED.

"I was standing in one of the tourist cars when the collision occurred, but the shock did not knock me off my feet," said Mr. A. McKeilar, a farmer from Hibbert township, Perth county, in giving a most pained description of the wreck. Mr. McKeilar was returning from the west on the Imperial Limited with his wife and Mrs. A. E. Hodder of Exeter, Ont.

"I distinctly felt the brakes grip the wheels shortly after we had passed the western entrance to the switch at Azilda. Rain was falling, and perhaps the braking was hindered by slippery rails. The collision occurred about 100

OTTAWA HOTEL BURNED.

Many People Jump From Windows and Receive Injuries.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Gilmour Hotel on Bank Street was gutted in less than an hour on Friday night. The fire was of the fiercest description and it spread through the great hotel with lightning rapidity. The Gilmour has since its erection about ten years ago been essentially a family hotel. Many of the best people in Ottawa have been domiciled there from time to time. This week, however, the hotel was crowded from cellar to attic with strangers attending the fair. The building is a five-story one. The lessor of the hotel was a French-Canadian, Edward Babine. A few minutes after eleven the guests who were in the rotunda of the hotel suddenly noticed smoke emerging from the elevator shaft, and then there came a rush of flame up the shaft and also into the office. At once the alarm was given. Employees ran through the house to awaken the guests who had retired. The difficulty was to reach those on the upper floors, as the main stairway was round the elevator. The fire department was speedily on the spot, but it was at once apparent that the hotel was doomed. The firemen had for the moment to abandon their duties, as the saving of life was the first consideration.

MANY LEAPED FORM WINDOWS.

At many of the upper windows persons in scanty attire cried for help. It was a thrilling time. The heroic spirit of the Canadian people was manifest. Scores of heroes rushed to the rescue. Men who will simply have the satisfaction of knowing that they had responded to the call of duty, and who can get no further recognition by reason of the fact that no one knows their names, risked their lives to save the guests.

Many were injured in endeavoring to escape from the burning building. Mr. Arch. Blue, Census Commissioner, and his family, had a narrow escape. They had to use the ladders, and Mrs. Blue fell for some distance, and had her left shoulder broken and received injuries from burns.

A Torontonian named George Montgomery jumped from the second storey, and was picked up with a fractured thigh and a severe scalp wound. He was taken to St. Luke's Hospital.

Those taken to the Protestant Hospital were:

H. T. WALKER, of Mullica Hill, Gloucester County, N. J., both legs broken.

Mrs. Walker jumped from the third story.

MRS. ROBT. PENTICOST, of 407 Huron Street, Toronto, jumped, both limbs broken.

MRS. E. B. BUTTERWORTH, of Ottawa, who was only married a fortnight ago, and her sister, Mrs. De Garry, of Galt, were severely burned and are in the hospital.

At the Water Street Hospital there is a Miss Amelia Leforest, address not known. She is burned, but not severely. Mr. T. Smith, of Montreal, had hands and limbs severely burned.

Others who were less severely burned went to convenient drug stores and doctors' residences to get their wounds dressed.

LATER.

When the ruins of the Gilmour Hotel come to be searched it is certain that they will unfold a sad story. At least three persons have perished, and it is feared that there are more.

THE DEAD.

MISS LIZZIE O'NEIL, head waitress, home address, Ella Street, Ottawa.

MRS. A. BECKETT, milliner, 197 Sparks Street, Ottawa.

MRS. L. LOVEDAY, Peterborough, inspector of Barnado homes.

THREE BLOWN TO PIECES.

Dynamite Explosion on the Winnipeg River.

A despatch from Kenora says: Another terrible dynamite explosion which caused the death of three men in Chamber Bros', McQuigg & McCaffrey's construction camp on the G. T. P., eighteen miles down the Winnipeg River, on Saturday. There is a big rock cut there, and the men had just sprung one hole and were loading another before it had cooled properly when the explosion occurred. The victims were all Scandinavians, their names being Nelse Longhill, foreman; Lewis Peterson and Charles Housen. So terrible was the explosion that their bodies were blown almost to fragments. The watch of one of the victims was found hanging to the branch of a tree and was still going. The Coroner has decided an inquest unnecessary.

HAMILTON MEMBER DEAD.

Carroll, M. P. P., succumbs to Bright's Disease.

A despatch from Hamilton says: After weeks of suffering death came to the release of Henry Carroll, M. P. P., on Sunday evening at 5.30. It was thought that he had the early part of last week that he had a chance to get better. He had been able to get out, and had taken several drives, but on Tuesday he had a relapse, and his condition became gradually worse. Several weeks ago he took a trip to Atlantic City, but the change did him no good, and he returned in a few days. Bright's disease was the cause of death.

TREATED TO GUN SHOT.

Western Bridegroom Gave Chiaravari Party Warm Reception.

A despatch from Snowflake, Man., says: Wm. Wallace, of Purvis, was married on Saturday, and a number of young men paid him a visit on Tuesday night, forming a chiaravari party. Mr. Wallace, not liking the noise, fired shots from a shotgun, wounding three of the company. Charles Phipps was shot below the knee, and is under the doctor's care. Thirty grains of shot were extracted from his body. Percy Dixon was shot in the thigh and another young man received a few grains in the shoulder. They will all recover.

Leamington district's tobacco crop will market for \$500,000.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home

Toronto, Sept. 18.—Wheat—No. 2 white offered at 70¢ outside, with 70¢ bid, and No. 2 red, 60¢ bid outside. No. 1 Manitoba hard offered at 78¢ on track, Owen Sound. No. 1 Northern offered at 75¢, Point Edward, September shipment, with 75¢ bid.

Barley—No. 2 wanted outside at 47¢, and No. 3 extra at 45¢, without sellers.

Oats—No. 2 white wanted at 32¢ outside, and two cars of old No. 2 mixed sold at 35¢.

Flour—New Ontario wheat 60 per cent

Patents are quoted at \$2.70 to \$2.75 in buyers' sacks outside for export. Manitoba first patents, \$4.40; second patents, \$3.90, and strong bakers', \$3.15, Toronto.

Bran—\$14 to \$14.50 in bulk, outside.

Shorts are quoted at \$18 to \$18.50 outside.

Corn—No. 2 American is quoted at 57¢ on track, Toronto.

Peas—Car lots of No. 2 quoted at 73 to 74¢ outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—Hand-picked selling at \$1.75 to \$1.80, and primes at \$1.60 to \$1.70.

Honey—Strained, quoted at 9¢ to 10¢ per lb., and comb at 8¢ per dozen.

Hops—13 to 16¢ per lb.

Hay—Car lots of No. 1 timothy are quoted at \$9.50 to \$10 on track, Toronto, and No. 2 at 8¢.

Straw—\$6 per ton.

Potatoes—50 to 55¢ per bushel in quantities.

Poultry—Turkeys, fresh killed, 12 to 14¢; chickens, 8 to 10¢ per lb., alive; ducks, alive, 9 to 10¢ per lb.

Cheese—They are quoted at 13¢ to 13.5¢ per lb., the latter for twins.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound rolls are quoted at 21 to 22¢; tubs, 18 to 20¢; large rolls, 18 to 20¢.

Creamery prints sell at 24 to 25¢, and solids at 22¢ to 23¢.

Eggs—Good candied stock, 16¢ to 17¢ per dozen; splits, 12¢ to 13¢.

Cheese—They are quoted at 13¢ to 13.5¢ per lb., the latter for twins.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs in car lots nominal. Bacon, long clear, 12¢ to 13¢ per lb in case lot; mess pork, \$2.50 to \$2.75; short cut, \$2.40 to \$2.50.

Hams—Light to medium 16¢; do heavy 15¢; rolls, 12¢; shoulders, 11¢ to 12¢; backs, 17¢ to 18¢; breakfast bacon, 15 to 16¢.

Lard—Tieres, 11¢; tubs, 11¢; pails 12¢.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Sept. 18.—Grain—The market was steady to-day, with nothing of particular interest. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, \$4.40 to \$4.50, strong bakers', \$3.90 to \$4; Winter wheat patents, \$3 to \$4.10; and straight rollers, \$3.80 to \$3.90 in wood; in bags, \$1.75 to \$1.85; extra in bags, \$1.50 to \$1.60. Rolled oats—\$2.05 to \$2.15 in bags of 90 lbs. Cormeal—\$1.40 to \$1.45 per bag; granulated, \$1.05. Milford—Ontario bran in bags, \$18.50 to \$19.50; shorts in bags, \$20 to \$21.50; Manitoba bran in bags, \$18 to \$19; shorts, \$22. Oats—No. 2, 38¢ per bush; No. 3, 37¢; No. 4, 36¢. Hay—No. 1, \$11 to \$11.50 per ton on track; No. 2, \$10 to \$10.50; clover, \$8 to \$8.50; clover, mixed, \$9 to \$9.50. Provisions—Barrels, short cut meat, \$22 to \$24; half-barrels, \$11.75 to \$12.50; clear fat barrels, \$23.50; long cut heavy meat, \$20.50; half-barrels do, \$10.75; dry salted long clear bacon, 12¢ to 12.5¢; barrels, plate beef, \$12 to \$13; half-barrels do, \$6.50 to \$7; barrels heavy meat, \$11; half-barrels do, \$6; compound lard, 8 to 9¢; pure lard, 11¢ to 12¢; kettle rendered, 12¢ to 13¢; hams, 14¢ to 16¢, according to size; breakfast bacon, 15¢ to 16¢; Windsor bacon, 16¢; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.75; alive, \$5.75 to \$6.00 per 100 lbs.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Duluth, Sept. 18.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 71¢; No. 2 Northern, 70¢; Sept., 70¢; Oct., 70¢; Dec., 70¢; May, 73¢.

Milwaukee, Sept. 18.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 74 to 75¢; No. 2 Northern, 71 to 73¢; Dec., 72¢ asked. Rye—No. 1, 57¢ to 58¢; barley—No. 2, 55 to 56¢; sample, 3 to 5¢. Corn—Cash, 47 to 47¢; Dec., 42¢ to 42¢ bid.

St. Louis, Sept. 18.—Wheat—Cash, 70¢; Sept., 68¢; Dec., 70¢; May, 74¢. Minneapolis, Sept. 18.—Wheat—Sept., 69¢ to 69¢; Dec., 70¢; No. 1 Northern, 72¢; No. 2 Northern, 70¢; No. 3 Northern, 67¢ to 68¢. Flour—First patents, \$4 to \$4.10; second patents, \$3.85 to \$3.95; first clears, \$3.25 to \$3.45; second clears, \$2.40 to \$2.60.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 18.—Trade at the Western Caribou Market to-day was somewhat featureless.

Exporters were quoted nominally at \$4.40 to \$4.50 per cwt.

Choice butchers' cattle were quoted at \$4.25 to \$4.50 per cwt.

There were poor cows selling at \$2.25 to \$2.90, while good cows \$3.60 was paid.

Fair to good butchers' were worth \$3.90 to \$4.40 while canners were quoted at \$1.50 per cwt, and upwards.

Stockers, \$2.75 to \$3.50; feeders, \$3.60 to \$4; short keeps, \$4.10 to \$4.60 per cwt.

A lively trade was reported in milch cows, with quotations ruling at \$30 to \$60 for milch cows and springers of medium to good quality.

Export ewes sold at \$1 to \$4.40, export bucks at \$3 to \$3.50, and Spring lambs at \$5.50 to \$6.75 per cwt.

Calves were steady at \$3.50 to \$6 per cwt.

Hogs were quoted at \$6.40 for selects and \$6.15 for lights and fats.

RECORD CUSTOMS PAYMENT.

VLADIMIR MAZURY ARRESTED

Leader of the Moscow Section of the "Flying Group."

IMPORTANT ARREST.

A despatch from Moscow says: Vladimir Mazury, the leader of the Moscow section of the "Flying Group," and his principal lieutenant, have been captured after a running fight with agents of the secret police in the course of which Mazury was wounded. Mazury is a mere youth, and when he was caught he begged the officers to kill him immediately, recognizing that he would undoubtedly be executed. He was the directing spirit in the bank robbery committed here last March by Relefontoff, and he is accused of the murder of Col. Leshinoff, of the secret service, during the revolt of last December. He is considered to be one of the most important leaders of the entire Terrorist group.

CONDITIONS UNBEARABLE.

A despatch from Krassnoyarsk, Western Siberia, says: Conditions here are becoming unbearable. There is terrible corruption and depravity among those in authority who make the people an easy prey of the agitators. The peasantry are ignorant lot, easily swayed to good or bad influences, but all the advice which they get now is in the direction of lawlessness and crime. Murders and robbery in the country and in the cities are daily, almost hourly occurrences. The streets in Krassnoyarsk are unsafe after dark. Meetings are held daily in the woods surrounding the city. The principal agitators are Jews, but they are too clever to be caught. The railroad employees are revolutionary to a man, but remembering the awful repressions of General Meller-Zakomelsky, who cleared up the Siberian strike last fall with a ruthlessness that is almost incredible, they are afraid of the initiative.

In Siberia the agrarian question is not pressing as there is no such land hunger as exists in Russia proper. The plague of Siberia is the official highwayman, who in every station from the lowest to the highest, is a corrupt and dishonest petty tyrant to his subordinates, and the people generally. The Siberian peasants are not against the Emperor. They make a distinction between the Emperor and the Government. The former, they consider their saviour, the latter their curse. The dissolution of the Duma through the reports dinned into the peasantry by the clergy and police, which made it appear that the assembly refused to co-operate with the Emperor, created little sorrow among the Mujiks.

THE SIEDLICE MASSACRE.

A despatch from Warsaw says: De-

RUN OVER AND KILLED.

Oliver Halestone, an English Boy, Meets Death Near Erin Village.

A despatch from Guelph says: Oliver Halestone, an young Englishman not long in this country, came to an untimely death on Saturday at the farm of his employer, Mr. Henry Austin, a short distance from Erin village. He was engaged teaming out manure when the front end of the wagon gave way, throwing him out head first. The wheels passed over his chest, crushing him terribly. Several of the ribs were torn from the spine, and the hemorrhage resulting was sufficient to cause death by suffocation. The deceased lad was only about sixteen years old and had been working for Mr. Austin about four months.

DARING ROBBERY IN WEST.

Jewelry Worth \$3,300 Stolen at Portage la Prairie.

A despatch from Portage la Prairie, Man., says:—The most daring and successful robbery yet recorded in Portage place on Wednesday morning, when unknown thieves entered the jewelry store belonging to Shirly and Vickers, on Saskatchewan Avenue, and stole goods to the value of \$3,300. The job was swiftly done, and the thief did not awake either of the owners, who were asleep in a rear room. The lock on the front door was opened by a duplicate key, and the thief made little or no noise in his operations. The robbery took place about 3 o'clock, but it was not discovered until 8.

RECORD CUSTOMS PAYMENT.

G. T. P. Pays Duty of \$382,722.31 on 54,874 Tons of Steel Rails.

A despatch from Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, says:—Probably the largest entry by odds that has ever been put through in the West was passed through the Customs office here on Friday, when 54,874 tons of steel rails for the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, valued at \$1,500,000 were entered. The duty paid was \$382,722.31, which is regarded as a record Customs payment.

TO PUSH TRENT CANAL.

Three Years to Complete From Georgian Bay to Lake Ontario.

A despatch from Ottawa says: It is understood that the Trent Valley Canal is to be pushed to a speedy completion. This work has been going on for many years. Now it is estimated that two years will enable the work to be put through from Georgian Bay to Peterborough at a cost of half a million, and another year will complete the

Twenty thousand acres improved and unimproved lands in the Penhold fall wheat district; from eight to twenty acres per acre, and no compensation solicited. A. J. STRONG, Penhold, Alberta.

FOR SALE — Musica district, Steeves, 200 acres, lots 21, 22; good soil, 95 cleared, balance bush; half mile from school, church, P.O. Utton station, 4 miles: from Musica, 8½; good water, buildings fair. James Inch, Altaville, Ont.

Fruit Growers, Attention

Having no commission to pay, and selling for cash. The Eastern Townships Nurseries are thus able to offer the Standard Apples, Trees 4 to 6 feet high, growing here, hardy and healthy, for fall and spring delivery, for \$15.00 per hundred.

LOUIS GERVAIS, Prop., Lourdesville, Que.

\$25.00 MEN AND WOMEN wanted at once to address letters and postcards only at their own homes; no canvassing; send fifty cents (no stamps) and stamped addressed envelope to-day for full instructions, and begin work at once at above salary. Address E. Van Allan, 50 Russell St., Toronto, Canada.

DRUG BUSINESS FOR SALE—CENTRAL—good location; prosperous condition. Apply N. W. Emerson, London, Ont. Good reasons for selling.

WANTED—RELIABLE PARTIES TO do machine knitting for us at home; \$7 to \$10 per week easily earned; wool, etc., furnished free; distance no hindrance. For full particulars address the Dominion Knitting Co., Dept. M., Orillia, Ont.

Dyeing! Cleaning!
For the very best and your work to the
"British American DYEING CO."
Look for agents in your town, or send direct.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

GRAIN LANDS

We make a specialty of Farm Lands in
Manitoba, Saskatchewan
and Alberta.

Special bargains on the new G.T.P.
Ry. in the greatest wheat country in the
world.

WAUGH & BEATTIE,
12 Merchants Bank Building,
Winnipeg, Man.

Making and Mending at Diamond Hall

Promptly and well—and at reasonable prices—we attend to the repairing of Watches and Jewelry of all kinds. A special mailing box in which forward your watch to us will be sent you free on request.

We have unequalled facilities, too, for the designing and manufacturing of special articles in Jewelry, Silverware, Lodge Regalia, Insignia, Etc.

We buy old Gold Jewelry at highest prices.

We send upon request free of charge our large illustrated catalogue.



Ryrie Bros Limited
Toronto, Ont.

ALBERTA LANDS

Parties desirous of purchasing farm lands in Western Canada are invited to communicate with the undersigned, who have for sale

420,000 ACRES

OF
Excellent Wheat Lands
in all parts of Alberta.

**PRICES RANGE FROM
\$9 TO \$12 PER ACRE**

\$3 per acre at time of purchase and the balance spread over nine years if desired.

Special railway rates to purchasers.

Correspondence solicited.

Davis, Sinclair & McCausland,
P. O. Box 1,604.

CALGARY, ALBERTA.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

Need Just the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

From girlhood to middle life the health and happiness of every woman depends upon her blood. If her blood is poor and watery she becomes weak, languid, pale and nervous. If her blood supply is irregular she suffers from headaches and backache, and other unspeakable distress which only women know. At every stage of woman's life Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are her best friend, because they actually make the rich, red blood which gives help and strength and tone to every organ of the body. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. Mrs. H. Gagnon, who for twenty years has been one of the best known residents of St. Rochs, Que., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a blessing to me. I was weak, worn out and scarcely able to drag myself about. I suffered from headaches and dizziness, my appetite was poor, and to attempt housework left me utterly worn out. I slept badly at night, and what sleep I got did not refresh me. For nearly three years I was in this condition, and was constantly taking medicine, but found no benefit from it. One of my neighbors, who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with much benefit, advised me to try them. I did so, and the whole story is told in the words 'I am well again.' There are times yet when I take the pills for they seem to me a guarantee against the troubles from which so many women suffer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills don't act on the bowels. They contain just the elements that actually make new blood, and strengthen the nerves. That's why they cure anaemia, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, headaches, backaches and heart palpitation, and skin diseases like pimples and eczema. That is why they are the greatest help in the world for growing girls who need new blood and for women who are troubled with irregular health. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cts. a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

LUNATICS IN BRITISH ISLES.

The Number is Growing at an Alarming Rate.

A most disquieting volume for the British reader is the sixtieth report of the Commissioners in Lunacy. From it would appear that lunacy is increasing in the British Isles in a most alarming fashion, while the cost of maintaining the pauper lunatic appears to be rapidly mounting out of all proportion to the numerical increase.

As showing what a burden they are to the British taxpayers, one finds from the report that 122,000 persons were detained last year at a cost of 15 shillings a week each, every penny of which had to be found by the efficient members of the community.

In less than fifty years the number of lunatics has more than trebled. From 30,000 in 1859 it has risen to 122,000, an increase which is parallel to the recent increase in the unemployed and paupers.

An important section of the report deals with the question how far insanity is due to heredity. The number of cases which can be definitely ascribed to this cause is given at about one-quarter of the total.

One startling feature of the report is that annually some 8,000 persons are discharged from asylums as nominally recovered, such persons, as is known from experience, being a source of danger of contamination to the population. But over and above this is the large number of patients sent into freedom every year "not recovered."

Last year there were 1,872 of such and the report calculates that "rather more than one-third of the discharged, including in this calculation those who have nominally recovered, have to be sent back to the asylums."

There is, accordingly, a constant stream of lunatics flowing out of the various asylums as well as a larger flood that is always flowing inward. This, of course, helps the production of hereditary lunatics. One-sixth of the women more than 20 years old admitted into asylums during the last four years were widows. Less than one-tenth of the men admitted were widowers.

AN INGENIOUS TRICK.

Clever Woman Swindler With a Taste for Diamonds Secures Some.

A story of an amazingly audacious swindle comes from Madrid, Spain. The heroine is a handsome, elegantly-dressed woman, who, the other day, visited a specialist in mental diseases on behalf of her husband, who, she said, was a sufferer from religious mania.

Having explained the case it was arranged that she should return in about an hour with the afflicted husband. The next scene of action was a jeweller's shop in another part of the city, where she selected diamonds to the value of \$5,000 on the understanding that she would buy them if her husband approved. Would someone accompany her home in a cab, and the money would be paid immediately?

A trusted clerk was sent, and with him the lady drove back to the doctor's house. In an ante-room she took the stones "just to show them to her husband"; then, entering with sublime assurance the doctor's study, she informed the specialist that her husband was now in the ante-room and ready to be examined. Leaving a visiting card, she took her departure, and the doctor, finding the supposed patient enter, proceeded at his leisure to ask professional questions.

The jeweller's man was puzzled at first, but soon he realized that he had been made the victim of a clever fraud. The doctor, however, interpreted his agitation as caused by his complaint, and when after two hours matters were finally explained the lady impostor had vanished with her spoils without leaving any trace.

"If you were in my shoes, what is the first thing you would do?" "Get them cleaned!"

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irish-Canadians.

The cemetery adjoining St. Patrick's Memorial church, Dublin, has been much beautified by a magnificent cross of Celtic design, erected by the family of the late Mr. Hugh Crickard, Downpatrick.

In the removal by death of the Rev. Thomas Crombie, of Bessborough, the Irish Presbyterian church loses one of its oldest and ablest men in the ministerial ranks. A year ago he resigned from the active work of the ministry.

In a case before the King's Bench in Dublin, it was declared that it had been impossible to serve writs on five tenants for non-payment of rent, and the process-server gave a vivid account of his experiences in the attempt.

He was, he said, unable to serve the tenants personally, owing to the presence of a number of people who appeared to be hostile, and who followed and threatened him with violence. When he came near the house of one of them about 300 men gathered on the hills adjoining. They began to beat drums and blow horns when he came in sight, and about twenty of them ran to meet him, and shouted that they would catch him and take his wrists from him. He was at the time riding a good horse and galloped quickly away at about 15 miles an hour, the mob following him for the distance of about two miles and a half. He believed he would have lost his life but for that fact.

A SPLENDID TRIP.

The best way to begin a trip to the Old World is to take the White Star Line steamers from New York or Boston to the Mediterranean ports. For those who enjoy a sea voyage, this trip cannot be equalled in interest and variety and in the quality of the accommodation afforded by the magnificent boats of this line. The inexpensiveness of the trip when the above points are considered is not the least interesting feature to be considered in planning a European trip. The sum of six dollars a day will pay for every meal in a fifteen day trip in the best first-class accommodations. The meals provided are the equal of those to be had in the finest hotels in the world, and the service in every particular is absolutely beyond criticism. There are a thousand and one little kindnesses for the passengers' comfort. A fine orchestra is on every steamer, and everything is done to cater to the best class of passenger trade. The steamers themselves are all large, comfortable boats, with unusual deck room for promenading and exercise, and are particularly well ventilated, and therefore suited to the warmer southern voyages.

Passengers are afforded an opportunity of spending a day at the Azores, at Gibraltar, and at Palermo, and Naples, where they may disembark or continue on to Genoa. Even in the heated months this trip is most enjoyable. The weather is particularly pleasant, and the sea always smooth in July and August, and no better way can be found of spending a month's vacation than the trip over and back in one of these floating palaces. In the winter there is no way the equal of this for reaching the heart of Europe or getting to Egypt or the Far East.

Six young men went out for a sail on the River Shannon, near Limerick, on Sunday, the 15th ult. When three miles west of the city the boat was struck by a squall and capsized, with the result that five of the occupants were drowned.

THEY MEAN IT.

No one should suffer a moment longer with piles, for Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will cure any case.

No matter what kind you have, Blind, Bleeding, Internal, External, Itching or Supurpling, Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will cure you.

This statement is supported by a thousand testimonies from those who have been permanently cured.

If you are not yet able to get your money back, \$1.00. All dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

A memorial statue to the late Marquis of Dufferin was unveiled at Belfast by the Marquis of Londonderry. The figures on either side of the pedestal represent India and Canada.

A good medicine requires little advertising. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil gained the good name it now enjoys, not through elaborate advertising, but on its great merits as a remedy for bodily pains and ailments of the respiratory organs. It has carried its fame with it wherever it has gone, and it is prized at the antipodes as well as at home. Dose small, effect sure.

In the Nisi Prius Court, Dublin, an action was heard in which Miss Maude McKinley sought to recover £300 damages from John Porterfield, farmer, of Croghan, Lifford, Co. Fermanagh, and that defendant assaulted and beat her, and violently attempted to kiss her. Defendant denied the charges. The alleged assault took place in a grocery establishment at Strabane, Porterfield, it is stated, walked into the shop and told plaintiff that he would kiss her. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, with £125 damages. A stay of execution was granted on the judgment of £80.

Negotiations are proceeding between the tenants of the Marquis of Ely and his agents for the purchase of their holdings. It is stated that about seven hundred tenants are willing to pay 23½ years' purchase, but it appears a bitch has occurred regarding the sporting rights which the tenants refuse to concede to the Marquis of Ely.



\$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who can furnish information that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

"OSHAWA" Steel Shingles.

Wind, Water, Storm and Fire Proof.

Made from Painted or Galvanized Steel, at prices varying from \$2.85 to \$5.10 per hundred square feet covering measure. This is the most durable covering on the market, and is an ideal covering for Houses, Barns, Stores, Elephants and ships are the only tools required.

We are the largest and oldest company of the kind under the British making them.

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING-PROOF.

We also manufacture Corrugated Iron in long sheets, Conductor Pipe and METAL SIDINGS, in imitation of brick or stone.

METAL CEILINGS, in 2,000 designs. Write for Catalogue No. 14R and free samples of "OSHAWA" Shingles.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE.

Montreal, Que. | Ottawa, Ont. | Toronto, Ont. | London, Ont. | Winnipeg, Man. | Vancouver, B.C.

221-3 W Craig St. | 423 Sussex St. | 11 Coborne St. | 69 Dundas St. | 76 Lombard St. | 615 Pender St.

Write your Nearest Office.—HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS—OSHAWA, Ont.

Sunlight Soap

is a perfect cleaner and will not injure anything.

Best for all household purposes, Sunlight Soap's superiority is most conspicuous in the washing of clothes.

Common soaps destroy the painted or varnished surfaces of woodwork and take the color out of clothes.

Even the daintiest linen or lace, or the most delicate colors may be safely washed with Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way (follow directions).

Equally good with hard or soft water.

Your money refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto.

HIS POSITION IN THE MATTER.

"Gracious!" exclaimed the fond wife, coming in her husband's den and finding him smoking his pipe and reading. "This room is thick with smoke. I don't see how you can stand to sit in here."

"You can't?" responded the brutal husband. "Well, I don't stand to sit in here; I sit to sit in here. Did you think you had married a freak?"

It is said that this was the first time in their married life that she slammed a door on leaving him.

No person should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dyerine Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

"My wife was rather worried when I left her this morning." "What was the matter?" "Well, she had been worrying about something or other yesterday evening, and this morning she couldn't remember what it was."

Regain Your Strength by taking "Ferrovin." It's the best tonic ever compounded. It nourishes and strengthens the whole system.

"Tommy," said a father to his son, "have you been at those six peaches in the cupboard?" Father said Tommy, looking into his eyes, "I have not touched one." "Then how is it your mother found five peach stones in your bedroom, and there is only one left on the plate?" "That," said Tommy, as he dashed wildly for the door, "is the one I didn't touch."

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

"Do you know?" remarked the mother of the new baby, thoughtfully, "I believe he has his father's hair." "I wouldn't be surprised," replied the child friend; "his father certainly hasn't got it now."

On a Western railroad there is a brakeman who has lost the forefinger of his right hand. The wonderful works of nature along the road keep the brakeman busy answering the passengers' questions.

One day, after the brakeman had been pointing out the window and explaining the scenery, one of the passengers whispered to the conductor, "Conductor, can you tell me how that brakeman lost his finger? He seems to be a very nice fellow. It seems a pity he should be crippled."

"That's just it, ma'am. He is a good fellow. He is so obliging that he just wore his finger off pointing out the scenery along the line."

"You say, Mr. Timmud," said the girl, in a low, thoughtful tone, "that this is a serious matter sort of tone, 'that you have loved me for five years, and have never dared to tell me so last night?'" "Yes," he replied. "Well, I cannot be your wife. A man who has no more courage than that would fain to be asleep while a burglar stole his baby's shoes."

ARE YOU A STOCK BUYER?

IF SO, we want your business, and can offer you investments paying 10% to 12%.

ALSO A MERITORIOUS MINING STOCK SELLING NOW AT A LOW FIGURE. THIS MINE HAS

WONDERFUL PROSPECTS. GREAT POSSIBILITIES.

And Stock will advance in the near future 100% to 200% and will soon be PAYING DIVIDENDS. Do not hesitate. Write us

COAL, BRITISH COLUMBIA, AND INDUSTRIAL STOCKS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

FINCH & MACDONELL, STOCK AND REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

N.E. cor. Victoria and Richmond, Toronto, Canada.

R. PARSONS, 91 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

LANDS In Western Canada. Two corner sections, 160 acres, in 160-acre sections, situated in the best agricultural lands in Saskatchewan, only 8 miles from two railways, C.P.R. and G.T.P. Strong soil, 90 per cent. plough land, spring creek, no sloughs. About 40 miles N.E. of Indian Head. Price \$10.00 per acre. Write for map and full particulars.

NO. 1111. HIS STYLE.

"Did you ever indulge in pictorial excursions, Mr. Oldboby?"

"No, I don't take to them new fashioned sports. A fishing party is good enough for me."

He (who has just become engaged to his typewriter): "And now that we are engaged, dear, I suppose I must look out for another typewriter?" She: "Oh, don't let that worry you, darling. I'll select her for you yourself."

ILL fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

Orator: "On the surface things are often right, but it is when we explore the depths of things that we see the deceptions of our fellow-creatures." One of the Crowd: "Guy'nor, you've just been buyin' a barrel of apples, haven't you?"

Good Digestion Should Wait on Appetite.—To have the stomach well is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the hearty eater will suffer no inconvenience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

First Young Doctor (to second ditto): "Hallo, old man, what's the matter? You're looking very glum." "No wonder," was the reply. "I'm attending that wealthy Mr. Golding, you know, and I've sent him the wrong medicine." "Indeed! Is it a serious blunder?" "Very serious. The medicine I've sent him will cure him in two days."

For Family Colds

A reliable cough and cold cure should be always in the house ready for use the moment the first symptoms appear.

It is always easier, cheaper and better to catch a cold in the very beginning.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, has been tested for thirty-three years, and tens of thousands of homes in Canada and the United States to-day are never without it.

A dealer writes: "Shiloh's Consumption Cure is without equal in its妙处 (merit). Once used, my customer will buy no other." L. E. Eley, Newark, Ont.

If it were anything else you get back all it cost you. Take all the chances. Neither you nor your dealer can loss. Isn't that fair?" 25c. is the price. All dealers in medicine sell

SHILOH

ISSUE NO. 23-02.



**Headquarters
FOR
Jewel Stoves
and Ranges,
Base Burners,
and Furnaces.**

All Sporting Goods

Double and Single Barrel Shot Guns, Rifles, Loaded Shells—Black and Smokeless Powder, Re-loaded Tools, Gun Cleaners, etc.

Washing Machines.

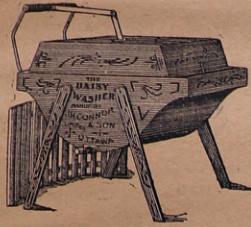
Connor's Improved,

Connor's Daisy.

The Easy Washer,

Connor's Double-Acting

Rocker Washer.



Agents for "MELOTTE" Cream Separators.

The best in the market. Turn Easiest, Skim Cleanest, and wear longest.

HENRY WARREN & SON.

Phone 25.

HARDWARE.

MILL ST.

Stirling Fair, Sept. 27 & 28

More Attractive than Ever Before.

When attending the Fair do not fail to call and see our elegant and up-to-date lines of

Reliable Boots and Shoes

which are now being placed in stock for the FALL TRADE. They are acknowledged by all who have seen them to be the FINEST SHOES EVER SHOWN IN STIRLING.

Note Some Prices:

Boots for your wife or daughter, Dongola, Lace and Button, from \$1 to \$4. Boots for the Men in Dongola and Box Calf, from \$1.75 to \$4.50. Boots for the Boys, good strong and neat, from 75c. up. A full range in Boys' and Girls' good School Boots, lowest prices in town. All other lines at proportionately low prices.

Making GOOD BOOTS that are a comfortable fit for men's feet is a feature with us. The increased trade in this department warrants the belief that we are giving better value and greater satisfaction every year. Join the throng and get a first class pair of Hand Made Boots. A pleasure to show goods at

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

N. B.—This ad. returned to us on Stirling Fair Days is worth 5c. on the price of a bottle of Shoe-Dressing. G. E. R.

The Signs of Heart Trouble

You can Surely Secure Heart Health and Strength through Dr. Shoop's Restorative.



Forbear to Speak Hastily.

From the beginning of the day till nightfall we need to say, not to our neighbor, but to ourselves, forbear, and again forbear.

Seldom do we regret silence, often must we lament speech.

Our hasty words, impetuously spoken, linger in wounded memory, and leave scars.

One questions if affection is again the same after an unjust or brutal attack has flawed its perfect arc.

In the home realm, where relatives meet in the unrestraint of daily intercourse and the social guard is down, there is always occasion for the exercise of forbearance.

Wait a little, repress the impulse to censure, drive back the spirit that is bitter and blistering, and wear the look and speak the language of amiability.

Recall the assertion of a certain old book, that better is he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.

If the small son or daughter has transgressed, forbear reproof until the accident was due to innocent misunderstanding but to wilful mischief.

If the friend fail to do what in given circumstances is expected of her, forbear the unkind reflection and give her the benefit of charity.

Most wrongs right themselves and most frictions are smoothed, if only forbearance directs the domestic engineering.—Harper's Bazaar,

COLONIAL CARELESSNESS.

Using a School as a Storehouse For Gunpowder.

Distressing accidents, such as we find chronicled in the newspapers of our colonial era, bring home vividly to posterity the fact that dangers to life and limb existed before the day of the dynamite cracker and the automobile. Children, rambling outdoors, and grown persons besides, says the author of "Americans of 1776," would pick and eat strange berries, roots and vegetables that turned out poisonous, and in vain did newspapers warn against mushrooms, hemlock, ivy and other growing things.

Clumsiness at work on the part of the injured or injurer did much mortal mischief. A man dropped from his ladder or scaffolding while repairing a house or was scalped to death by an overturned kettle of potash or maple sap. We read of a father and three sons who were killed by suffocation, one after another, while descending into a pit without first testing for carbonic acid.

People were careless, moreover, in the use of powder and firearms when the Revolutionary era began. At Hartford the legislature voted joyfully to the townsfolk two barrels of powder for volleys in honor of the repeal of the stamp act. The powder was kept in a schoolhouse, and the militiamen, when filling their horns with it, left some spilled on the floor.

The school children, playing with the black grains, set them on fire and the train led to a powder barrel, which exploded with tremendous concussion. The schoolhouse was blown up and many children were killed.

A fire in Andover in 1770 burned to the ground an old house next the meeting house, and its three lonely and aged inmates perished in the flames. But "providentially," as one newspaper remarked, the church escaped unharmed.

Two old maiden sisters, it seems, were in the habit of smoking their pipes after they got into bed, whence, probably, the disaster. "Therefore," adds the chronicler, "it may not be amiss to caution people against such a practice."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

He who thinks no evil can do no wrong.

Waiting works wonders if you work while you wait.

A man may do the best he can and still get the worst of it.

Wings of riches are as unsatisfactory as the stings of poverty.

A man's most bitter enemy is the friend who can no longer work him.

Even the man who expects the unexpected is apt to be surprised when it happens.

A man is seldom as old as he feels or a woman as young as she says she is.

The faster a man lives the quicker he will occupy ground floor space in a cemetery.

It's an easy matter to obtain peace. All you have to do is let the other fellow have his way.

Some things are rather difficult to understand, especially when they are explained by some one who doesn't understand them.—Chicago News.

The Changeless Moon.

Under existing conditions—and the conditions have existed on the surface of the moon for perhaps millions of years—it is a physical impossibility that the face of the moon should change one iota. There are neither outside nor inside influences that can be brought to bear to make a change in the configuration of "our silvery sister world." Her internal fires have long since died out, and there is an utter absence of both air and water. Existing under such conditions, it is utterly impossible that the face of the moon should undergo change or disintegration even in the course of a hundred million years.

Pronunciation.

There is a story that Tennyson, hearing at a dinner party somebody pronouncing knowledge with a long o, jumped up from the table, rushed at his fellow guest and shook hands with him, "Among the faithless faithful, he!" he exclaimed, and he proceeded to denounce in vehement terms the ignominious mispronunciation of the English language. It is remembered that a greater English poet—Byron, to wit—did not agree with him, as a couplet in "Don Juan" shows:

No, no; I'd send him out betimes to college.
For there it was I picked up my own knowledge.

Lightning Flashes.

A four inch black disk, marked with a white cross and rotating fifty to sixty times a second, has been used by a German at night for studying lightning flashes. Some flashes caused the cross to appear once, others brought it out several times, and repeated observations confirmed the view that the discharge is very variable. The duration of some seemed to be about the one-thousandth part of a second. Others were shorter, and some were evidently not more than a thirty-five thousandth part of a second.

A Sweet Dream Ended.

Edith—Bobby Jones died very suddenly, I hear. I suppose his widow is inconsolable. Edith—Yes, poor dear. She was looking forward so happily to divorce proceedings and alimony.—New York Press.

Turned Down.

Ted—I never yet met the woman I thought I could marry. Ned—You're lucky. The three I met I thought I could.—New York Herald.

ORIENTAL FRUIT BATS.

They Descend Upon Orchards With Devastating Fury.

The big oriental fruit bats, so familiar in India, Ceylon and the Malayan region, feed on all sorts of soft fruits except acid ones, such as oranges; are especially fond of figs and guavas and are a destructive pest to orchards and gardens. In some parts of Java, for example, no delicate fruit can be raised except by protecting the trees with nets and fighting off the nightly forays of bands of bats.

They live and travel in vast companies, roosting by day on chosen trees, where they hang by one hind leg, each protected from the sun's glare and from rain in the closely wrapped mantle of its wings, and large branches frequently break under the weight. At sunset they fly away to their feeding grounds, scattering over a wide area.

Where a fig tree or banana thicket attracts a crowd the roughest fighting begins over coveted plunder, each one screaming, clawing, biting and struggling to seize something and get away to a secure retreat to enjoy it. There he hangs by one foot, and grasping the fruit he has secured in the claws and opposable thumb of the other, he hastily reduces it to lumps, with which he stuffs his cheek pouches until they become distended like those of a monkey. Later he chews and swallows this food at leisure.

At dawn all return to their roosts and, says Tickell, "hook themselves along the branches, scrambling about hand over hand with some speed, biting each other severely, striking out with the long claws of the thumb, shrieking and cackling without intermission."

No doubt these squabblers are rendered more violent by the disgracefully dissipated habits in which the bats indulge during their nocturnal expeditions, for, according to Francis Day and other observers, "they often pass the night drinking the toddy from the chattels in the cocoanut trees, which results either in their returning home in the early morning in a state of extreme and riotous intoxication or in being found the next day at the foot of the trees, sleeping off the effects of their midnight debauch."—Ernest Ingersoll's "Life of Mammals."

SOME FIRST OCCASIONS.

The first lucifer match was struck in 1834.

The first steamer built in England appeared in 1815.

It was in 1565 that the first black lead pencil was sharpened.

During the reign of Edward the Confessor of England the practice of employing slaves began.

Lord Averbury, otherwise Sir John Lubbock, was the first person in England to have his photograph taken.

The first ship was brought from Egypt to Greece by Danans in 1482 B. C. The first double decked ship was built by Tyrius, 736 B. C.

The first woolen cloth made in England was manufactured about 1330, though it was not dyed and dressed by the English until 1667.

The first record of coal is about 300 years before the Christian era. Coal was used as fuel in Europe as early as 852.

A King's Rebuke.

The Queen of Wurttemberg was one day walking in the streets of Stuttgart attended by a maid of honor, when she met a body of students who refused to make room for the ladies, and thus compelled them to walk in the gutter. The queen reported the matter to the king, and the next day the captain of the corps Suevia was summoned to the palace. A servant led him into a room where there were no chairs, and there the unfortunate student had to wait a full hour. At last the king appeared and finally the young man was dismissed by him thus: "I cannot demand that every student should know my wife, but I do demand that the Corps Suevia give place in the streets to ladies."

A Bridge That Surprises.

That old expression about the sidewalk coming up and hitting a man in the face takes on an actual expression the first time one sees the bascule bridge over the Gowanus canal in operation. On approaching the bridge at a moment when some barge or schooner is about to pass through it one sees the gates swing to, and then suddenly the roadway rises up and stares the wayfarers in the face, tracks and all, remaining there until the vessel has passed through, when the whole thoroughfare drops back into place again. The operation of raising the wings of the bridge is performed so quickly that the surprise is all the more sudden.—New York Post.

A LAW OF THE DESERT.

With Water and Food Scarce, Extreme Measures Are Warranted.

It was in the camp of Bullfrog that Mitchell, the big black red mining man of Nevada, told me his view of law on the desert:

"If you are prospecting with an unreasonable leg of a partner who wants to eat three slices of bacon and half a loaf of bread for breakfast and lets the canteen gurgle down his throat while you get along with a strip of bacon and just moisten your lips when you take a drink, then you're all right if you kill him. I'd kill him if there wasn't anything else to do. It's a tough game, and it's your life or his when you're lost or your grub stakes and water are giving out."

These observations are suggested by the arrival in camp two days before of the bones of a prospector who had died of thirst some forty miles from Bullfrog during the previous summer. He had been a carpenter, earning wages of \$8 a day in the new camps during the "boom," but the gold fever led him away from this safe and profitable toll. He picked up a partner, they loaded their burros and trailed off south toward the Death Valley country to prospect in the Funeral range.

Three weeks after the desert swallowed them up the partner wandered into a freighters' camp, half crazed with thirst and exhaustion. He was able to tell the freighters that the carpenter was somewhere out beyond, lost and without water, too helpless to move. The partner was too weak and fevered to go back with the rescue party of freighters, so they left him in camp. He directed them as well as he could, but the search was fruitless, and Griffin, the carpenter of Bullfrog, was added to the long list of desert victims. Several months later a party of prospectors tumbled by chance across what was left of him. There were no traces of his outfit. He had thrown away his gun, his canteen and his hat. One shoe was found thirty feet from his body, and he had torn off and flung away most of his clothing. These were the ghastly evidences of the last great fight he had made to struggle on.

"When they're dying for water," said Mitchell, who knows the "desert game," "they throw away everything until all their clothes are gone, and you generally find them without a stitch on."—Ralph D. Paine in Outing.

Always in Season.

When Hiram Bassett went down on Cape Cod to pay a visit his friends provided him with every sort of fish they could muster, and for five days he was treated to mackerel, halibut, oysters, clams, scallops and many other varieties in the best possible condition.

"Well, Hiram," said his host on the day of Mr. Bassett's return to his home, "I'd like to see what you'll get Hannah to cook for you first thing when you reach home. I reckon you've had fish enough to last you for one while."

"Pooh!" said Mr. Bassett. "I guess you don't know anything about it. You haven't lived in Massachusetts long enough. Hannah'll get me the same thing she always does when I've been away from home for a spell—a real good mess o' codfish an' potato hash. That's what Hannah 'll get me."

Zigzag New Yorkers.

"Nobody in New York walks straight," said the fault finder. "Watch a score of pedestrians on the sidewalk, and not one of them sticks to a straight path. Those deviations are not always due to the crowded condition of the pavement either. During the rush hours a man is supposed to dodge this way and that in his efforts to make progress, but when given a clear road there is no excuse for so much sidetracking. Yet, no matter how favorable the conditions, the New Yorker zigzags just the same. He might have a stretch of sidewalk a block long all to himself and be perfectly sober, yet in that distance he would veer from curb to stoop line and back again several times."

New York Post.

An Old Tag of War.

Screw propellers, like most other inventions, had great difficulty in getting recognition from authority. For instance, Sir William Symonds, surveyor and principal designer to the British admiralty, could not be brought to believe in them. He declared that steamships of any sort were "monstrous" and that the screw was impossible. The day came when choice between paddle wheels and screw propellers had to be made. The naval authorities tied two ships stern to stern, and when the screw propelled vessel had triumphed over the paddle steamer in this indomitable tug of war the lords of the admiralty felt justified in modeling the British navy anew.

Young, but Wise.

A little girl of four was spreading butter on a cracker on the luncheon cloth when her grandfather—at whose table she was—remonstrated with her, telling her that was not the proper place to do it. She never lifted her eyes, but went calmly on with the operation, and when it was finished she took up the cracker to eat she said quietly to nobody what's best."

Its Source.

"How do you suppose the report ever started that you had an execution in your house?" "I don't know, unless it started from the fact that we were hanging some wall paper."—Baltimore American.

This day which thou fearest so much and which thou callest the last is the birthday of an eternity.—Seneca.

HARDWARE!

This is the time to prepare for heating your dwelling. I keep everything in that line. Coal and Wood Cook Stoves, Parlor Heating Stoves for coal or wood.

Don't fail to see the new Canada Range, The Oxford Chancellor, and the Pandora.

We are busy with furnace work. We keep the newest and most up-to-date furnace on the market. Solid cast iron. No cracking or opening up of joints.

These goods are purchased for spot cash and you will find prices right.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1907, 25c.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings, is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at NEWS-ARGUS Office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

W.M. RODGERS.

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING

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The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To Jan. 1, '07, 25c.

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OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

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50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS

Answers to sketches and descriptions may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable or not. Handbook on Patents free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken directly by the owner. Co. receive special rates, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly.

Calculation of any section of the paper \$3 a square foot. \$10 a lineal foot.

Advertisement rates: If less than two months \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. One line \$6 per week. \$10 per lineal foot.

For insertion rates: If less than one month \$3 extra on above rates. If less than one month \$3 extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the office, and for insertion of any kind of matter, and for insertion which will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements, or of individuals, firms, or firms of firms, to be sold, etc.

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THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1906.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 2.

The Store of Quality.

Handling the Suit Question
RIGHT.

It's just a question of Yes or No. Do you want ordinary Suits and ordinary results, or do you want

Exclusive Style and very Superior Make

A simple question, but one that means a great deal to you when buying your new FALL SUIT, OVER-COAT or TROWSERS.

Our Fall Importations of the Latest Patterns and Weaves in English, Irish and Scotch Suitings were never so large and varied in natty Patterns and Colorings, and we extend to **you** a cordial invitation to come and inspect it, and if you are not ready to buy NOW you will know where your choice is later on.

OUR FALL FURNISHINGS

Though not complete as yet, are coming to hand, and we are daily opening out some very pretty lines in SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, HOSIERY, GLOVES AND UNDERWEAR.

THE WARD BRAND OF
READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING

is still forging its way to the front in men's and boys' wear. The MAKE is Right, the STYLE is Right, the FIT is Right, and last, but not least the WEAR is Right. Test them if you have not already.

The Hat Judge's sentence:—"WARD'S HATS are correct in every particular."

FRED. T. WARD,
Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, etc.

The Store of Satisfaction

1906. AUTUMN 1906.

Millinery Opening

—O F—

Pattern Hats and Fall Millinery

THURSDAY and FRIDAY

SEPTEMBER 27th and 28th.

C. F. STICKLE.

Well-Founded Popularity.

It is not the volume of BUSINESS WRITTEN in any one or more years but the BUSINESS RETAINED on the Company's books which shows SUCCESSFUL UNDERWRITING.

Hence the MORE POPULAR a Company becomes THE FEWER will be the POLICIES DISCONTINUED in proportion to the total business in force.

During the last decade "the business retained" by

**The Mutual Life Assurance Co.
OF CANADA**

has INCREASED to a GREATER EXTENT than the HOME BUSINESS of any other Canadian Company, as a reference to the Dominion Blue Books will show.

S. BURROWS,
Agents wanted.
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1907, FOR 25c.

Wellman's Corners

The community here received quite a shock on hearing of the death of Mrs. Dorcas S. Dracup, widow of the late Edmund Dracup of this place. Mrs. Dracup died in Norwood, at the residence of Mrs. Jas. Vandervoort, where she had gone for a few days' visit. She was in her usual health till Sunday evening, the 16th, and attended Divine service in the morning, but was taken ill about half-past six in the evening, and died about eight o'clock. The funeral took place from the residence of her son, W. S. Dracup, of this place, on Wednesday, the 19th. The Rev. Mr. Balfour preached an impressive sermon to a large congregation from the grand words of inspiration found in the first three verses of the 11th chapter of Revelations. The choir gave appropriate music. The bearers were the three sons of the deceased, Messrs. W. W. C. W., and W. S. Dracup, of this place; her son-in-law, Mr. H. Chisholm of Foxboro, and her two half-brothers, Mr. Frank Vandervoort of Madoc, and Mr. Fred Vandervoort of Bancroft. The remains were interred in our cemetery to await the summons of the last great day. Mrs. Dracup was for many years a member of the Methodist church in this place.

Mr. Charles Totton has gone to Sackatchewan.

The many friends of Fred J. Anderson, both here and in Stirling, will be pleased to hear that he has secured a situation in the postoffice in Regina, which already brings him a good salary, and where he will have a chance for still further advancement. Fred is one of the kind of boys who are sure to reach the top.

Mr. Lorne Wellman spent Sunday with his parents. Lorne is another of our boys who is coming up.

Bert and Idael Anderson spent Sunday with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Anderson.

Mr. Geo. Vandervoort and Mrs. Margaret Kerr, of Toronto, attended the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Dracup.

The Women's Institute held their monthly meeting at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Pollock on the afternoon of the 20th inst. These meetings are steadily growing in interest, and a large number were present. Mrs. W. Anderson gave an excellent paper, the subject being "Opportunity." Mrs. John Snarr read a very nice poem. Mrs. Ruport contributed a solo, and Misses Emma Morton, Mamie Snarr, and Flossie Pollock gave instrumental music. The meeting was presided over by the Vice-President, Miss Woolton. A collection was taken in aid of the Hospital for Sick Children, and after the usual vote of thanks to the hostess the meeting adjourned. The next meeting will be held at the residence of Miss Emma Rainnie on the third Thursday in October.

Mrs. French, who has been on the sick list, is better.

Spring Brook.

Last week the remains of the late Mrs. Edmund Dracup passed through this place from Norwood to her home at Wellman's Corners. She had been visiting friends in Norwood for a few days, when she was suddenly taken ill and passed away in a few hours.

A number from here attended Banff fair.

Spring Brook school is now in working order, the services of Miss Anderson and Miss Knox being secured for the balance of the year.

Miss Lottie Welch is attending Pittman Business College, taking a course in stenography and typewriting.

A great many in this place have the Northwest fever. Mr. S. Mumby and Mr. Chas. Forde, who are there locating homes, write very favorably in regard to the country.

Mrs. Stephen Innes will leave next week to join her husband, who early in the summer located at Denholme, Sask.

County road work is being done on the 10th line east of Spring Brook. It is not commenced any too soon, as that road is very bad in some places.

Our pastor, Rev. A. L. Brown, is taking a much needed rest for a few weeks.

At a meeting of the Spring Brook Elevator Co. it was decided to rent it for grain buying this year to Mr. R. W. Thompson. It is now open, and considerable grain is already being drawn to it.

Mr. Wm. Gibson shipped a carload of oats and cracked barley north this week. T. J. Thompson is buying apples for shipment.

It is strange that the man who says he is kept out of church by hypocrites is not influenced by them anywhere else. Business is full of them, but he goes on working freely. The theatre is full of them, yet he is happy there. Society is full of them, still he goes into it. To meet a hypocrite in the church seems to soil his purity. The man himself is the hypocrite.

A HISTORIC TREE.

Pear Tree One Hundred Years Old In Sidney.

The Rev. J. S. McMullen, Trenton, received a much prized basket of pears as a Labor Day gift from Mr. E. O. Stickle, of Sidney. The pears grew on a tree almost one hundred years old.

John N. Stickle and Mary Smith, grandparents of the present E. O. Stickle, were married February 22, 1837, on the front of Sidney, and moved during their honeymoon, bringing among their belongings a tiny pear tree, which they planted close to their little forest home, where they settled, on lot number three in the third concession of Sidney, a family which remained in the Stickle family ever since.

The little tree planted and cared for by that young wedded couple a century ago, grew and flourished, affording its kind shade and wholesome fruit to five generations of the Stickle family, and upon this interesting and historic tree was grown the basket of pears presented to his pastor by Mr. E. O. Stickle, the present resident of this grand old family.

The tree was never known to be without fruit for a single year. It produced in one particular year twenty-two bushels which were sold for two dollars per bushel. It may have produced in its time fifteen hundred bushels, and is still fruitful in old age. It seems to say, "my life's work is to do good and be fruitful for others, and I will not cease while life shall last." A rebuke to humankind.

A Real Hero.

Engineer Blain at Napanee and Engineer Farrelly at Gourard could have saved their lives by jumping the moment they saw a collision impending. Instead of doing this they deliberately sacrificed their own lives in the effort to save the lives of others. Under cover to the memory of two noble fellows. They died as men should always be prepared, when circumstances demand it, to die.

If preachers of the gospel, teachers in Sunday schools, and instructors in Public schools desire a model to be held up for emulation let them take the case of Engineer Blain. His career furnishes the story of a really "successful life." As a father, he cared for his family; as a citizen, he faced the obligations of citizenship; as a public servant, he performed well the tasks that came to his hand—his first accident was his last, and even that occurred through no fault of his. And when death came he met it as one of the ordinary incidents in the regular sound of duty—as a gentleman unafraid."—Weekly Sun.

When Hiring a Horse.

A peculiar point of law was brought out in a livery case tried at Durham the other day. A man hired a horse from one of the liveries at Durham to drive to Ceylon; he drove some place else, and the horse on the way broke its leg. The liveryman then sued for the sum of \$60 for trespass of contract. Judgment was reserved. It seems to be the law that if a man hires a horse to go to a certain place and anything happens to it, the owner is responsible, but if the party who hired the horse does not go where he agreed to go, then in case anything happens to the horse or rig he is responsible. These are facts of law which we think are not generally well known.

Mr. F. S. Hubbs, who for the past two years and a half has been foreman of the press-room of the Peterboro Review, has purchased the Hastings Star from Mr. T. E. Scrivener, and will take possession on October 1st.

The number of foreigners proceeding to British colonies is decreasing. For the first eight months of 1905 they numbered 22,630; this year they numbered 20,770, of whom nearly 18,000 went to Canada. More than half the Britons who left England went to the colonies. These totalled 121,550, of whom 92,519 went to Canada.

Lame Back.

This is an ailment for which Chamberlain's Pain Balm has proved especially valuable. In almost every instance it affords prompt and permanent relief. Mr. Luke LaGrange of Orange, Mich., says of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, "I have used it for a long time and on other remedies for three weeks for a bad lame back, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and two applications effected a cure." For sale by Morton & Haight.

What Do You

It is not so much what you get, as what you save on pay day that determines your future success.

The really ambitious man—the man who wants to get on makes it a habit to save as much as possible every pay day. In

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

\$1.00 opens an account, interest is paid 4 times a year.

On Pay Day?

STIRLING, HAVELOCK, MARMORA.

STIRLING BRANCH.

W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

Sterling Hall.

STIRLING'S FALL FAIR

Will be held on THURSDAY and FRIDAY, Sept. 27th and 28th,

—BUT—

The Biggest Show in Stirling this Fall

Will be "STERLING HALL'S" immense offerings of new Fall Fashions in EVERYTHING TO WEAR FOR EVERYBODY.

We want your trade because we need it; and shall be pleased to show our offerings whether you buy or not. Courteous and careful assistants stand ready to serve you. Have a look anyway.

Stylish Fall Coats

There's a wonderfully good collection of Women's New Fall Coats now on view. They come in Light, Medium, and Dark

TWEEDS, BEAVERS AND HOMESPUNS,

at \$7.00, \$8.50, \$10.00, \$12.50, to \$15.00.

There's also Fine BLACK KERSEYS, in full lengths, at \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00 to \$18.00.

CHILDREN'S COATS

Don't forget the little ones. Look over the varied offerings in Children's Coats, and select while the assortment is good.

White Bearskin Coats in sizes 22 to 28 at \$2.00 to \$5.00.

Grey Tweed Coats at \$3.00 to \$4.00.

Fancy Tweed Coats at \$3.50 to \$5.00.

Fancy Navy Tweed Coats at \$4 to \$6.

Fancy Brown Tweed Coats at \$3.50 to \$5.

Fancy Navy and Brown Ulsters for Misses at \$5.00 to \$8.00.



Black Sateen Underskirts

Don't pass these advertised lines of Petticoats. They are a pair of Queens. The best ever offered at the price.

No. 1. Fine quality Sateen in sun-burst style, full width regular \$1.25 for \$1.00.



No. 2. Fine soft quality Sateen, same style as cut, regular \$2.00 value, on sale at \$1.50.

EXTRA FAIR VALUES for FAIR VISITORS

Below you will find prices named which will increase your prosperity if you purchase, and help defray the expenses of the day. Don't neglect the opportunity, it may never occur again.

A Blanket Bargain.

50 pairs large size, lofty style, Cotton Blankets, colors White and Grey, regular \$1.25 values, on sale at \$1.00 per pair.

50 pairs smaller sized, good quality Cotton Blankets, colors white and grey, regular \$1.00 values, on sale at 75c. pair.

Table Linens Reduced.

There's nothing wrong with these but the price, and its badly hurt. Never mind how we came by them, you'll be surprised at how much you get at the small price.

56 inch extra heavy Cream Damask, on sale at 25c.

60 " " " " regular 35c., on sale at 28c.

70 " " " " 50c., on sale at 38c.

A Silk Surrender.

Put up a quarter dollar and we take off a yard of 50c. Silk. Surely this is a safe proposition. Here it is, 200 yards English liberty silk, in colors, Black, Navy, Sky, Grey, Cream and White, fine finish, 20½ inches wide, usually sold at 50c. yd., on sale at 25c. yd.

CARPET REMNANTS FOR 25c. EACH.

We will bid good bye to about 50 of these remnants in Union and all Wool goods, size 36 x 40 inches, at the very small price of 25c. each. They're worth from 50c. to 75c. each, and may be yours for a 25c. bit.

5c. TABLE. 10c. TABLE.

BRING YOUR SMALL CHANGE and see how much it will buy on these 5 and 10c. Bargain Tables. Lots of good things in China regularly priced at 15c. to 25c. each, can be found on our Tables at 5 and 10c.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

KAI WANG;

A TALE OF SOUTHERN CHINA.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

There were those in the little company clustered in that upper chamber who knew immediate action was essential.

When Dr. Jack had been assisted through the opening which his own indomitable energy had made, Kai Wang proceeded to cover the hole with a lot of matting he had discovered. Some people have that rare faculty for finding just what is especially needed for the occasion, and such persons generally prove very handy to have about.

Then he struck a match and calmly proceeded to bring the invaluable old lantern into play. To relate how Larry blessed it now, as much as he had cursed it over his breath at first when it persisted in banging against his shins, would betray the valiant little fellow's confidence, but the glances he bent upon it were full of deep veneration, and he was now ready to believe it their best friend.

All of them were greatly interested in a hurried survey of their position.

This was especially true of the maker of the heathen gods.

Kai Wang knew the intricacies of the imperial palace about as well as the next one, and it was a matter of considerable importance that he should be able to recognize his surroundings in order to plan the line of escape from under that dangerous and hostile roof.

The consultation below could not last long.

Presently it would give way to action on the part of the delegates. Some would speed through the passages to give the alarm, and in all too brief a time the palace would be in an uproar.

It was very unfortunate that discovery should have followed their arrival at Jack's quarters.

Knowing how the guards would be doubled and every precaution taken to prevent their escape from the royal building, Larry would have been most abominably dejected over the outcome only for one thing.

This was a supreme faith in their guide.

As the mariner pins his fortunes upon the compass and the barometer, so he was ready to believe Kai Wang could be a second Moses to lead them out of the wilderness.

It was as though his prayer was answered.

How it was to be done was a matter that did not enter into Larry's philosophy, nor did he concern himself very much about it; the mind that had brought them through other difficulties must surely be equal to this task; and, besides, there was Dr. Jack to suggest new ideas.

It is wonderful how such perfect confidence takes possession of a true believer at times, and gives his spirit calm, even in the face of the most appalling conditions.

And Kai Wang certainly proved beyond all peradventure that he was worthy of such trust.

When he had swept one glance around him the Chinaman smiled.

It was only a faint flicker that appeared upon his yellow face, but Dr. Jack, whose eyes had been riveted in that quarter, caught it, and a great wave of satisfaction swept over him.

Kai Wang knew where they were, and would be able to take up the game intelligently.

Nor did he waste any time. Unlike most Chinamen, this remarkable individual seemed to possess the Yankee trait of unceasing "push," which was one reason his business had outgrown that of rival image-makers.

Gladly they followed in his wake.

It would be a strange procession to pass through the intricate corridors and halls of the great imperial palace.

Dr. Jack had one arm thrown about the form of his beloved wife. How eagerly she clung to him, gazing up from time to time into his face, as though hardly able to comprehend as yet the wonderful blessing that had been vouchsafed her.

Then came Larry, while the stalwart Britisher brought up the rear.

Lord Rackett was prepared for foes, not knowing how soon some of the native soldiers whom they had left in the recent prison of the American promoter might see fit to climb up the ladder, just as they had themselves done, and follow at their heels, intent upon vengeance.

These fellows were picked for their fighting qualities. The old Empress knew the value of such stock near her sacred person during the many changes apt to take place in Chinese politics, the most intricate under heaven, and understood by few foreigners.

Lord Rackett knew full well that should they come in contact with these defenders of the palace, he would find them entirely different from the cowardly Cantonese coolies with whom had occurred the battle on board the Russian plotter's floating junk.

He quickly became aware of the fact that their guide was leading them along the most lonely and seldom-used passage in the building.

This caused Plympton to suspect that there might be secret corridors not known to the general frequenters of the castle. He would be surprised at nothing in connection with such a venerable building, the very appearance of which breathed an air of mystery and enchantment that was considerably heightened by surrounding conditions.

When this was gone on for some little time Kai Wang suddenly stopped.

His manner indicated that it was his desire to have a little consultation, or "pow-wow."

It was a fearful thought, considering what it meant for them—for his gentle and brave Avis.

Dr. Jack, believing the time had come to act, was on the point of conferring with Plympton, when a sudden rush of light burst upon them, while at the same time loud and angry voices announced the coming of the palace guard, following the secret passage from the dungeon that had so recently held Dr. Jack.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

The fierce shouts that announced the coming of the palace guard rang like the knell of despair upon the hearing of Dr. Jack.

He had not experienced one-half this dismay at the time of his own capture, for now his mind was distracted at the possibility of one he loved far better than life itself falling into the hands of the cruel enemy.

Of what avail was his rescue when it only doubled the disaster?

To add to the agony of the occasion, he could see no means of avoiding the impending meeting, since escape through flight seemed utterly out of the question.

There was only one apparent outcome. They must meet the issue squarely, as became brave and desperate men, and, fighting to the last, defend their lives against the enemy.

When it comes to this resolution, hope has undoubtedly fled from the human breast and only grim despair remains.

Something of the same feeling must have taken possession of the others, for none of them could be ignorant of the serious conditions that confronted them, yet with Kai Wang absent they knew not how a remedy might be found.

Jack's first and natural thought was of Avis; how she might be sheltered in some way from the danger that menaced them.

Unfortunately there was no means of throwing together even the most flimsy of barricades, since nothing of which such a defense could be constructed lay handy to their reach.

All she could do would be to stoop or kneel, and trust to the God of Battles to spare her from the deadly weapons of the enemy.

The guards were coming with blazing torches and flashing weapons.

As the red glare lighted up the motley crew, Dr. Jack saw that among them were many of those fierce fighters with whom he had once been before measured swords—the merciless Black Flags.

This was, however, but another link added to the chain of misery by which they were encompassed.

It was to be their portion, what mattered such minor details as this? There would be a dreadful rush, a roar of battle, heaps of slain, and then—they would sleep well.

Only Avis! How fervently that man prayed she would know little of pain, for whom he had many times in the past risked life and limb, and to save whom he would even now have willingly stood the tortures of the Inquisition.

Truly, there can come to man no keener agony on earth than the knowledge that one he loves is in mortal danger.

The three determined men, feeling that this promised to be their last stand, made ready to receive their foe.

Weapons? Thank Heaven they were abundantly supplied, because of the wisdom displayed by those who had arranged the raid; and all of them knew well how to use them.

Lord Rackett had dropped on one knee.

So his grenadier forefathers had avoided the charge on many a bloody field; and, though hope of escape was rather slender, still desperate cases cannot wait upon circumstances.

Then he left them, and started upon his dangerous mission with as much sang froid as might have marked a pleasure jaunt to Tien-Tsin.

Ah! Kai Wang was indeed a most remarkable fellow, and had few equals in the Flower Kingdom, where gracious phrases drop like precious pearls from the lips of her saffron-clad children, and where the diplomats of Europe may well journey to pick up a few new points in their line.

When their courier had departed, our friends made all necessary preparations for it may that might be long or short, according to the favor of fortune.

Dr. Jack had been armed, and much of his lost strength seemed to be returning to him under the happy conditions prevailing.

With his beloved wife nestled close at his side, he had good reason to summon all his reserve powers to the front.

Danger to Avis was quite enough to arouse the lionlike qualities for which he had always been distinguished, and when he leaped upon his mettlesome son of Mars.

The lantern had been extinguished.

While they waited for a signal that would convey the glad intelligence of Kai Wang's happy return from his momentous interview with the great Dowager Empress, they had no need of any illuminating agency.

Besides, such a condition of affairs only added to the dangers with which they were surrounded, without affording any compensating advantage.

The fact that she shared his danger kept his already overburdened nerves under a constant tension that must be experienced to be understood.

More than once, when half-muffled shouts came to their eager ears, he would press the dear girl closer to his heart, as the memory of other scenes of danger which she had shared in his company flashed into his mind.

A kind Providence had carried them through these past perils unscathed, but that was no indication the pitcher might not go once too often to the well.

For her sake he counted the minutes as he led sedentary dogs in the past life.

The half hour was long since up, and Kai Wang had not appeared.

Perhaps he had failed; perhaps even now his headless body was being borne away by those merciless Janizaries who guarded the Dowager Empress.

ALCOHOL IN CORN COBS

POSSIBILITIES JUSTIFY ESTABLISHMENT OF DISTILLERY.

Fifteen Gallons of Spirits to a Ton of Them—Profit Seen Now in Culled Ears.

Investigations now being carried on by the United States Agricultural Department at Hooson, Ill., have brought to light another important commercial factor in the form of a waste product which can be successfully and at small cost manufactured into a staple commodity. The experiments now being prosecuted have proved beyond doubt that the large quantities of corn cobs which are hauled out on farm lands each season by corn-canning factories can be converted into alcohol in sufficient quantities to justify establishing a distillery plant in connection with the canning factory.

Acting upon the suggestion of the officers of the Illinois Canning Company to provide all necessary equipment for carrying on the experiment, the Agricultural Department of Washington sent two expert chemists to Hooson, who have been engaged in making deductions. Simple methods of fermentation have been employed and the yield in alcohol shows a strong eleven gallons to the ton of green cobs. The same method employed in the canning factories have been applied to the juice extracted from the cornstalks and show there are

SIX GALLONS TO THE TON.

These experiments, while not exactly in harmony with previous experiments carried on by the department of Washington, are sufficiently near to denote the possibilities of converting a waste product into a marketable commodity. At different times during the last 25 years the department has conducted experiments along the same line, but with common field corn. These tests show that there are 240 pounds of fermentable substance in a ton of green field cornstalks, which will yield about half their weight in absolute alcohol. In round numbers a ton of stalks will produce 100 pounds of alcohol or 200 pounds of proof spirits. As a gallon of alcohol weighs nearly seven pounds, there should be fifteen gallons of alcohol in a ton of stalks.

It is the generally accepted theory that sweet cornstalks contain a larger percentage of alcohol than the common field corn, although the experiments at the cornery did not prove this to be the case. However, there are other features in connection with a canning establishment which makes possible the quantity expected by the department.

Not only are the cobs a waste product, but the irregular and spoiled ears as well. Hand labor is yet employed in husking, and all ears are put in, as the wage scale is based upon a measure. These measures are emptied upon a conveyor and the ears unfit for canning are

CULLED AS THEY GO BY.

These culled ears are also waste. The expense of bringing them to the point where they are culled and cast aside is quite as great as the perfect ears. The addition of the corn on the cob adds further to the possibilities as to the amount of alcohol obtainable from a ton of cobs and will have its influence in bringing the quantity to a greater figure.

The discovery is a very important one, which tends further to increase the list of agricultural products from which alcohol may be obtained.

What the cost of attaching a distilling plant to the packing plant would be has not been determined. The actual

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expense of distilling the cobs should not be greater than three cents per gallon. Inasmuch as they are a waste which now requires an outlet to dispose of them, their value is small. The annexation of a distilling plant under these circumstances would cost less than an individual plant. A molasses plant with a daily capacity of 10,000 gallons is estimated at \$40,000, but a plant with a less capacity would in most cases prove better for the canner.

The problem of how to preserve the alcohol in the stalks until such time as they can be handled without interfering with the rush incident to the packing season could be solved by the

CONSTRUCTION OF SILOS,

where the juices could be preserved, or some method of drying, looking to the subsequent utilization of the product.

The fact that there are now over 100 articles of manufacture into which the use of alcohol enters makes it all the more important that these waste products of the farm and factory should be converted into a marketable commodity.

Already the manufacturer of gasoline engines has made his investigations and experiments looking to the conversion of the small gasoline engine into one employing alcohol, with as few changes as are possible. The portable engines so much in use on the farm for pumping water, cleaning grain, chopping wood and doing various other farm work, can be made to do the work by a few slight changes. And the farmer will find no objection upon the part of the insurance company to his keeping in his barn a can of alcohol,

where a can of gasoline would mean the cancelling of his policy.

EXIT CRUSOE'S ISLAND.

The Famous Island Disappears From the Map.

A telegram from Lima, Peru, states that the Island of Juan Fernandez, off the Chilian coast, is reported to have disappeared in consequence of the heavy tidal wave which followed the earthquake. The news, which has not been confirmed, was brought to the mainland by the captain of a steamer. The Island of Juan Fernandez, known as "Robinson Crusoe's Island," is about 150 miles from the coast of Chile, and is thirteen miles long by four miles wide. A Chilean settlement of about forty huts existed for some years on one side of the island.

Robinson Crusoe thus describes his first impressions of the island:

"... There was a hill not above a mile from me, which rose up very steep and high, and which seemed to overtop some other hills which lay as in a ridge from it northward.

"... I travelled for discovery up to the top of that hill, where, after I had with great difficulty and labor got to the top, I say my fate, to my great affliction—namely, that I was in an island next.

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The Phantom In the Quarry

"Flush, lass, for Heaven's sake! Don't let 'em hear you say that. Keep quiet; they'll soon be gone by."

"I want them to hear me!" came the sobbing, defiant moan. "I love you and I want to keep you what you are—a man!"

"Aye, lass; but you don't understand. Love is that which blinds a woman, but the man has to think beyond that, for her sake. Don't let 'em hear, or they'll mark me a traitor—as I am; you've made me one!"

Blue dusk had just fallen, and Ben Horrocks secretly thanked the Almighty for it. It hid his flush of paller as he stood rigid against the trees, his great brown hands gripping the delicate white arms that were locked around his neck as if to hold him back from himself. Tramp—tramp—tramp!—The dull rhythm of the sound on the hard road, with all its significance, sent thrill after thrill through him. The great crisis was at hand, and it found him skulking like a coward—for love of a woman! Tramp—tramp! In their secret hundreds the gaunt, desperate quarrymen were marching in the direction of the owner's mansion, to demand what they held to be justice, or to threaten that the lock-out should culminate in some great disaster. And he, one of the strongest spirits among them, stood trembling here, with a woman's arms about his neck!

"Greta!" The low thunder of feet had gone by. The man cleared his throat huskily. "Greta, it's no use—I'm bound to stand with them when the day comes to end it. I shouldn't be worth any woman's love if I stood back now and let the others do all the dirty work. Someone's got to suffer for this six weeks' shutting down of the quarries; why shouldn't I take my share of the risk if I'm hoping for a benefit—enough, maybe, to set up house upon for ourselves?"

"Because, Ben"—the shining, steady grey eyes looked up into his; her slim fingers wound themselves around his determinedly—"because a woman's brain has seen deeper than yours. Yes; you all had grievances but starvation for the women and children of Deepdene is worse still. Ben, look at me—you know it! This strike was not real. It was brought about by that man, Harvey Blanchard, the paid professional agitator, who is to take a price as long as the trouble lasts. For what? For inflaming the men's minds at secret meetings—for telling them that quarrymen are paid double the money. He came here with his whisperings; he dropped cunning seeds everywhere; and now he has got all those men into such a position that something terrible must happen if they don't yield soon. Oh, be warned, if you want me for your wife! Be just—own that Blanchard has been dangling a golden bait that can end in nothing when you take the law into your own hands!"

"It must!" he said, hoarsely, still struggling to free himself. "Fifty per cent. profit the masters have been making on our output for years; he proved it in figures! And even if not, we can't draw back—we've gone too far. Dearie, let me go; a woman doesn't grasp all it means. She could, but she won't!"

"She does—too well. Ben, dear, listen to the one who loves you most, and will make any sacrifice for your sake. To throw down your tools on one man's secret prompting, when we had been building up our happy little home—when it's barely a year since the owners raised the wage-scale all round! Ben, once before it happened; father has shuddered when he told me of it. The men forgot God's law and took to violence. Babes died, women starved, men were killed. Oh, if you would stand up as a man and ask them to pause and think of what the end may be now!"

"I know!" he muttered; "we know all that; but the time had got to come sooner or later, Blanchard or no Blanchard. The men won't give way now. If the world was given over to loving, timid women like you, there'd be no real revolutions, no wrongs put right at all. Harvey Blanchard stood up there last night and showed us—"

"Don't!" Greta whispered it as if suffocated by an agony of mind not to be explained. "Never breathe his name again to me! Enough for me that years ago he was dismissed from the foundry mills at Hanley—he dares not say why. You shan't call me timid—you shall find me brave enough when the moment comes! Ben, dear, you made me love you; and a woman puts the man she loves on a higher pedestal than ever she knows. Keep out of this, for my sake, if you dare not speak out. Promise me, if I let you go now, you will not go the way those other men have gone to-night—perhaps to their eternal ruin!"

As the little sob broke in her throat he darted his lips down to touch the pale forehead, and was striding away. What did he mean? What had come to her to-night? He drew back, a queer sensation prickling along his nerves. Greta had sprung forward and made a bar of her arms. He looked around with a gasp, to ask himself whether it were all real. Usually so soft, so clinging, so trustful, the light figure was drawn up in calm, quenched resoluteness.

"Not yet!" she said, on that low note of her voice; "not yet, Ben. I trust you to-night—I know you value my love; but there was something else to say—an other night to be taken into account now. For my peace of mind you must answer me. Ben, I have heard all the whisperings; I closed my ears to them. What is they are going to do as a last resource? What terrible weapon has Blanchard put into their hands? There is one—I know it by instinct. And you shall tell me—or give me up as a promised wife here and now."

"Greta!" It rattled in the man's throat. He could not move; he stood in the spell of the shining grey eyes. "You mean—you want me to play the

Judas with my own mates? You'd call that love!—to make me tell something that you might have to carry to the masters' ears!"

"No!" she said, drawing back with a tremor. "If you think I mean to do that say good-bye to me and go! It might break my heart—but so it would if I knew you feared to trust me!"

"There, don't, Greta—let this end! You want to know? You shall. If all else fails—if nothing happens before Thursday night—that man up there is as good as ruined!" He was pointing to the hill mansion. "They're going—we're going to flood the quarry."

"Flood the quarry?" she repeated, it slowly, as if it were something too deep to be understood in a flash.

"That's it! Penal servitude for a hundred of us if it's found out—but we've thought of that—No outsider knows—cept my promised wife!"

"But, how?" she whispered, in the same distant way. Her fingers were strained; her eyes seemed to see nothing tangible now. "How—how could it be done? Flood the quarry!"

"That I'm not telling anyone! Just this; at one spot, right down the red sandstone gallery, there's only a twelve-foot wall of clay stuff between the quarry and a cave that opens out in the cliff. At high tide the water comes sucking and pouring right through the cave. That particular night it might tear down the loose wall and crash through the timber screen fastened up inside, eh? We know it might if the masters pretend to think otherwise!"

"Now, you don't want to start crying and shaking, Greta! I love ye—that's Gospel truth. It's only that I'm an honest man—honest to my mates, I mean. Would you like to lie awake tonight and think me a rat of a skunk who shirked the risk and shrank the profit? No! There, you run along home. I'll be here to-morrow night if I'm spared—here to tell you that the masters have given way all round!"

She stood, statue-like, for how long she would never know, her pale lips moving to the silent repetition of those words, with their ghastly, far-reaching significance: "Flood the quarry?" To let in the sea, that could never be swept out again! She stood there and realized and saw through closed eyelids an ever-widening fissure, and crawling silently along the rugged-walled, deserted galleries of the great sandstone quarry, and swallowing up forever in a night all those fantastic halls hewn by the pick and saw of man for centuries. Ten o'clock was booming as she walked mechanically back into Deepdene. She seemed to be moving through a haze of mystery that veiled the brink of some black pit. The streets looked deserted, save for knots of women whispering together here and there. Away to the right there lay the cluster of black huts, the skeleton-like shafting-gear, and the great gaping quarries, all suggesting death and decay now that the clang of hammer and rasp of giant saw had ceased. And half a mile beyond crawled the limpid sea, ever eating away new gaps in the red-earth ramparts checking its moods.

She drew in her breath. She scarcely knew how far her feet had brought her but of a sudden, as in a vague dream she was paring the elder-clumps and rearing down into a chalky hollow. The men had returned! Down there they stood in hundreds, silent, listening—a picture to go to her heart and remain there forever. She could not move.

She saw Harvey Blanchard's dark, keen face glimmering in the starlight. She could catch his sunken whisper as he craned from the bank, his clenched hand straining out to them: "Are you men, or are you tamed animals? You saw—you heard—ye know now! He was not there—he had gone to London! Yes! He was laughing behind his drawn blinds! He can wait; you can star-rve!"

"Oh, Heaven!" she whispered. "Save Ben! Save them all! My lips are sealed—I love him!"

Thursday night! It had come without moon or stars. The watchmen dozing in the black huts dozed on. In no same man's brain could have dawned the thought that human desperation could reach to-night's limit.

There were perhaps twenty of them—no more. They had filed singly across the stretch of moor-land, and were massed irresolutely three-parts of the way down the deep stair cut ruggedly in the slope of the main quarry. Just below them forked away a maze of blind cuttings and cross galleries, in which all instinct without knowledge was useless as a guide. Blanchard was not of the number. Ben Horrocks was—maybe to prove that the whispers of his treachery were black lies. He peered down at a watch now and then.

"Yes, all right!" he said, huskily. "The tide'll be full up in thirty-five minutes. The winch is set ready—I saw that last night. If it's only clay, as the chart says in the private office, the tube-screw'll be through in ten. Who's first? Me!" He went down the last few worn juts and paused again, clutching at the man behind. "There, what's that?" he rattled. "Help me, Dave, I saw it clear that time. Something went by—something's standin' in that went out! I never move again!"

Not a sound, not a stir, for minutes. Then a big burly man sprang him aside and lumbered down. "Come on! None of your phantoms this journey! Where is it? . . . If you start that yarn again, I'll we're clear out of it. Ben, you've got my hand round your windpipe. Now, Ben, I'll get you out at quick!"

They hurried on, taking turn after turn, a lantern glimmering in front. Ben Horrocks had fallen back—he was last. At every turn he glanced behind. Once—no twice, he stumbled convulsively and seemed about to cry out, but doubt or fear throttled that.

Now they had paused, all, save Ben, staring at a timber screen that shored up the mouth of the outer wall. The last moment of darkness—and then all were feebly, silently, at work. Bolts were driven out, planks were torn away, the virgin clay lay bare. One man ran his fingers over it.

"Dry as a bone!" he muttered, turning his face. "Don't matter—we know; and so do they. There'll be nothing to show—a diver couldn't get here in his

lifetime. Up with that screw! Think of your women, mates!" Bore it here for this, if we do. Lend a hand there! Now, steady—all together! The water's lekkin' its lips! . . . Mates!" He sank his voice hoarsely. "You're through. I swear!"

The straining, whirring sound ceased. The row of bodies straightened up and walked as in a spell of fascination—still, staring back the way they had come.

Ten minutes—fifteen, perhaps, the suspense held. Time upon the foremost man put his lips to the open end of the tube piping sticking from the wall. Beaten! In that silence they could almost hear the mocking, ironic laugh from the owners' throats. . . . And then suddenly there was a gurgling, suffocating sound. The man staggered away, choking out a gulp of liquid.

"Salt!" He half screamed it, as in a mad ecstasy a spurt of it shot from the tube.

"Two tides will do it! That suction'll bore a two-foot hole before morning!"

The grinding, whirring sound again, and then the tube screw clanked down. They watched, ready to run. Through the small round aperture, as neat this end as the tube itself, came a gush of earth-fragments, and then a steady flow as from a tap. Two days of that . . .

Some fear seemed to seize the quarrymen simultaneously. They were scuttling back in a body, each pushing for first place, as with the lust of fresh air and freedom from that appalling sight. Just as it was to be, Ben Horrocks, a dazed and dumb man was last, stumbling in the rear without seeming to realize what had happened or why he ran. No cry would take sound in his dry throat, as his arm was suddenly gripped and held, and a face, death in the glow of the lantern, left lying there, stared close into his. She had reached out from one of the dark side niches; and now he knew, the phantom figure that had awaited them—that had followed them—was his Greta.

"Call them back!" her lips moved—so calmly, it seemed! She was looking beyond him now. She could hear the steady plash, but could not seem to realize. Maybe she had nerves herself that night for the thunderous on-rush of a torrent that should sweep all before it—not this slow, insidious thing.

"What have they done? I heard them shout. Where is it? What is it? Don't move; let me know! I came—I came to save them. I could not speak! You were one!"

In the same calm way, as though volition were drugged, she put his groping arms away and stole forward. Then she looked back at him and down at her feet; and then—the wild, hopeless cry broke from her.

The salt ooze was lapping her shoes—and his. Before he understood she had sprung through it, and was thrusting her small hand into the borhole. Through—through, with panting determination and disregard of agony, until the stiff clay had closed tightly around the flesh of her forearm. The gurgling ceased; the stream became a baffled trickle—it had almost ceased. The living wedge was all-sufficient—as long as the woman's strength could hold out.

"Greta! Darlin'—darlin'!" rattled the man's imploring shout. "You can't—it's death for both!"

"It's life!" She turned back her triumphant, white face with almost a smile. She had beaten him back with her free hand. "It's life, Ben!" she repeated faintly. "If not you can leave me, and—no one will know how it happened to me. Keep away, dear! I can bear it—I mean to—in thinking of all those women and children, if the sea takes the quarry from their husbands. I'm thinking of you—my husband that was to be! No; nothing, nothing shall drag me away till I know—till I know you love me enough to bring the women and end—and end this strike!"

Ben stood, his throat working, the sweat thick upon him. Leave her here—to save the quarry! Betray himself and his mates—or lose her in this black death! She meant it—yes! Her woman's mind had seen its supreme chance; she would never flinch. His love was weighed in the balances with her precious life. In saving the quarry she meant to save her Ben.

He looked. His staring eyes saw that the delicate forearm was blue and puffed already; he saw the faintness sweeping over her. And still her film eyes snuffed back at him.

"Greta, darlin'!" burst from him again. "It's all right, Ben," came her whisper. "You bring them to check the sea—if you want me! If not, you go, and no one can speak against you! Nothing else shall take me, no man's strength could do it. Not another word, Go! If you never come back—go!"

She turned her face. It drooped till her forehead touched the cold clay. The suction of the water forced through from beyond shook her slight figure, but could not move it. She had heard the unsteady rush of the man's feet. She was alone—alone. If he never came back in his frenzy of dread, the way out was a sealed book to her. But a way out was not wanted. The trapped limb, that felt so dead, was fixed fast now. Maybe she had saved the quarry, if she had lost her Ben. And they would live to thank her—to whisper her as a woman who had obeyed woman's truest instinct. If the man loved her this night he might work out his own salvation.

And then—when he seemed to drift into the deepest of sleep—into a realm where daffodils waved and church bells called across the meadows—called to her to stand at the altar with Ben.

Now they had paused, all, save Ben, staring at a timber screen that shored up the mouth of the outer wall. The last moment of darkness—and then all were feebly, silently, at work. Bolts were driven out, planks were torn away, the virgin clay lay bare. One man ran his fingers over it.

"Dry as a bone!" he muttered, turning his face. "Don't matter—we know; and so do they. There'll be nothing to show—a diver couldn't get here in his

lifetime. Up with that screw! Think of your women, mates!" Bore it here for this, if we do. Lend a hand there! Now, steady—all together! The water's lekkin' its lips! . . . Mates!" He sank his voice hoarsely. "You're through. I swear!"

The straining, whirring sound ceased. The row of bodies straightened up and walked as in a spell of fascination—still, staring back the way they had come.

Ten minutes—fifteen, perhaps, the suspense held. Time upon the foremost man put his lips to the open end of the tube piping sticking from the wall. Beaten! In that silence they could almost hear the mocking, ironic laugh from the owners' throats. . . . And then suddenly there was a gurgling, suffocating sound. The man staggered away, choking out a gulp of liquid.

"Salt!" He half screamed it, as in a mad ecstasy a spurt of it shot from the tube.

"Two tides will do it! That suction'll bore a two-foot hole before morning!"

The grinding, whirring sound again, and then the tube screw clanked down. They watched, ready to run. Through the small round aperture, as neat this end as the tube itself, came a gush of earth-fragments, and then a steady flow as from a tap. Two days of that . . .

Some fear seemed to seize the quarrymen simultaneously. They were scuttling back in a body, each pushing for first place, as with the lust of fresh air and freedom from that appalling sight. Just as it was to be, Ben Horrocks, a dazed and dumb man was last, stumbling in the rear without seeming to realize what had happened or why he ran. No cry would take sound in his dry throat, as his arm was suddenly gripped and held, and a face, death in the glow of the lantern, left lying there, stared close into his. She had reached out from one of the dark side niches; and now he knew, the phantom figure that had awaited them—that had followed them—was his Greta.

"Call them back!" her lips moved—so calmly, it seemed! She was looking beyond him now. She could hear the steady plash, but could not seem to realize. Maybe she had nerves herself that night for the thunderous on-rush of a torrent that should sweep all before it—not this slow, insidious thing.

"It's life!" She turned back her triumphant, white face with almost a smile. "It's life, Ben!" she repeated faintly. "If not you can leave me, and—no one will know how it happened to me. Nothing else shall take me, no man's strength could do it. Not another word, Go! If you never come back—go!"

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
STIRLING, ONT.

J. M. WILSON. D. D. WILSON.
DRS. WILSON.
DENTISTS, BELLEVILLE, will visit Stir-
ling Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of
each week.
Office over Morton & Haight's Drug Store.

Marriage Licenses.

GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
Residence - Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON,

OPTICIAN, GRA DUATE CANADIAN
Association of Opticians.
Eyes examined and imperfect sight
corrected with glasses.
At Morton & Haight's Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto.
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental
Surgons, of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY
Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. TRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Main Street.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING TAKEN
and license as Auctioneer for the County
of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales
shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest,
and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at
the News-Argus office or addressed to me at
Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,
TO JAN. 1, 1907, 25c.

Wedding Invitations

NEATLY PRINTED IN THE
BEST STYLE AT THE

NEWS-ARGUS OFFICE.

Women and Church Courts.

The Methodist Conference has refused to admit women to the Church courts.

Oh, woman, oft you're pure and good,
And beautiful. That's the good wood,
Let us work at sewing bees;
And wait upon us at church teas;
Let us run you the Ladies' Aid;
To trust you there we're not afraid.

In Sunday School we let you teach,
At which you're a perfect peach.
Bazaars and garden parties too—
We're glad when you find work to do;
On Sunday when we pass the plate
Upon your cash we calculate.

When anybody's taken ill;
We find your remedies fill the bill;
When folks are poor and in distress
We use your charitableness,
But we must draw the line somewhere,
The fathers of the Church declare,
And state with a portentous frown,
And must go way back and sit down.

—Toronto Star.

Four thousand lynchings have taken place in the United States within twenty-five years.

In a collision between a passenger train and switch engine at New Prague, Minn., six were killed and fifteen injured.

The General Conference of the Methodist Church endorsed the proposal for a western Church paper, to be published in Winnipeg.

Building permits for the past nine months in Winnipeg total \$10,500,000, and by the end of this week the aggregate is expected to be eleven millions.

Mr. Justice Duff, of British Columbia, has been appointed to the position on the Supreme Court Bench, rendered vacant by the death of Mr. Justice Sedgewick.

The by-law to give the Peterboro Boiler & Radiator Company a bonus of five thousand dollars and exemption from taxation for ten years was voted at Hastings on Monday, and carried, the vote being 110 for and one against.

Peter McKinnon, who owns a farm near Pipestone, Man., will this spring buy twenty thousand bushels of No. 1 hard oil his section of land this year. This is regarded as probably the finest yield in western Canada, although, of course, by no means the largest, yet it illustrates how good farming pays on the prairies.

The shortage of cars in the West for moving the crops is causing considerable worry to grain men. The present situation is the worst in some years. Reports indicate that the elevators are in many cases filled to the roof, with no relief in sight. Grain men state that if cars were available, one million bushels a day could be delivered at the terminal elevators.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy One of the Best on the Market.

For many years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has constantly gained in favor and popularity until it is now one of the most popular remedies in use and has an enormous sale. It is a tonic especially for acute throat and lung diseases, such as coughs, colds and croup, and can always be depended upon, is pleasant and safe to take, and is undoubtedly the best in the market for the purpose for which it is intended. Sold by Morton & Haight.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents per line; over three lines, 75 cents per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Transcanadian Stirling station as follows:—
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex... 6:27 a.m. Passenger... 10:17 a.m.
Passenger... 6:42 p.m. Mail & Ex... 3:45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 27, 1906.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The annual exhibition of the Central Hastings Agricultural Society is being held here to-day and to-morrow.

We understand that Mr. Philip Conley has sold his grocery business on Front street to Mr. Lyman Moon.

Call and see samples and get prices on photos. Ostrander, over Postoffice.

Mr. Jas. W. Cummings has moved into his new home, the house lately occupied by Mr. W. H. Calder, and which Mr. Cummings purchased.

The Trenton Band has been engaged for to-morrow, the second day of the Central Hastings Fair. This is one of the best bands in this part of the province.

Special prices for 10 days only on all sizes of photos. Ostrander, over Postoffice.

The Harry Lindley Co. will give entertainments in the Opera House under the auspices of the Central Hastings Fair Association to-night and to-morrow night.

Rev. W. G. Clarke, of the Stirling circuit, who is attending the General Conference at Montreal, occupied the pulpit of St. Lambert Methodist church on Sunday evening last.

24 photos and one on a button for 25c. Taken in 3 different positions, Ostrander, over Postoffice, Stirling.

The annual Harvest Thanksgiving service will be held in St. John's Church, Stirling, on Sunday next, Sept. 30th, at 8 p.m. The Rev. R. Spencer will preach. Seats free. Everybody made welcome.

The many friends of Mr. Frank Blackley, one of our former Stirling boys, and lately residing in Toronto, will be pleased to hear of his appointment as agent at Aurora of the New York Radial Railway Company, whose station at that place is now almost completed. We wish him all success.

FOUND—At the evaporator, Stirling, about a week ago, a pair of gold rimmed spectacles. The owner can have the same by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

The new coinage by our own mint is being circulated by the banks, and is a welcome exchange for the rubbish, with which the people have been afflicted for many years. The Government have made an arrangement with the banks to forward the defaced silver to Ottawa, where we suppose it will be remoulded.

LOST—On Sunday afternoon, Sept. 16th, between Madoc and the Holliness Movement camp ground at Ivanhoe, a sable. Will the finder please leave the same at the Review office, Madoc, and get a reward.

Hamilton Spectator.—If the women would go on strike and refuse to work until their womanhood is respected in Church affairs, it would soon bring the opposition to a realizing sense of what the Methodist Church would be if left to the men to take up the work the women have been doing ever since the Church was organized.

Rev. N. A. McDiarmid Dead

On Sunday last at the Methodist parsonage, Madoc, the Rev. Neil Armand McDiarmid passed away after about a month's illness. The deceased was in his 60th year and had entered upon his third year as pastor of the Methodist congregation in Madoc, where he was very successful in his services. He will be remembered by many here, having preached the anniversary services in the Stirling Methodist Church last fall. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity, and was very largely attended. Rev. J. P. Wilson, of Belleville, conducted the services. The deceased leaves a widow, one son, and three daughters to mourn his loss.

Typhoid fever is now very prevalent in many parts of the Province, induced no doubt by the long-continued hot, dry weather which has prevailed, causing wells to become low and water impure. A physician when asked what precautions were necessary against this disease, said that typhoid fever is no longer considered contagious. You may visit a typhoid patient with no fear of contracting the disease as long as you don't eat or drink from the same vessels, neither is there any danger in drinking milk if the milkman is particular not to use infected water in washing the utensils. No matter how bad the water is that the cow may drink the milk never contains typhoid germs. Drinking water is the main source from whence the disease is drawn. No water should be drunk at this season of the year without being boiled. People will also do well to clean out their wells and back yards and closets, and remove anything likely to contaminate the water supply.

Piles positively cured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. It's made for piles alone, and it does the work to perfection. It's a powerful, protruding or bilious piles disappear like magic. Sold by Morton & Haight.

At the Stirling Cheese Board on Tuesday 65 boxes of cheese were offered. Mr. Whitton bought the whole Board at 12c. The Board will meet next Tuesday at 4 o'clock.

Cheese Factory Burned.

Early on Tuesday afternoon the Eclipse cheese factory about 3 miles from Foxboro, was totally destroyed by fire. This factory was handling a large amount of milk from the Foxboro factory which was burned recently. The building and contents were insured.

Think of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure if your nose and throat discharge is foul or feverish. This snow white ointment contains Oil of Eucommia, Tea, Myrrh, Cinnamon, etc. Incorporated into an improved creamlike, velvety, petroleum. It soothes, heals, purifies, controls. Call at our store for free trial box. Morton & Haight.

Dr. P. D. Goldsmith, for many years Government physician at the Deaf and Dumb Institution, Belleville, received official notice from Dr. Pyne on Saturday that his services would be no longer required. Dr. Goldsmith says he will refuse to resign, and will demand an investigation. No reason was assigned for his dismissal. Dr. Goldsmith never took part in politics, and no one appeared more surprised at the news than several leaders of the Conservative party. His successor has not yet been appointed, but it is said Dr. Boyce stands next in line for appointment to the position. Dr. Goldsmith is father of Dr. Perry Goldsmith, of Toronto.

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Marmor's tax rate for 1906 is 18.5 mills on the dollar.

Fall Fairs.

The dates for Fall Fairs in this district have been fixed as follows:—

Stirling	27, 28.
Bromley	27, 28.
Brighton	27, 28.
Shannonville	29.
Castleton	Oct. 2, 3.
Colborne	1, 2.
Wainwright	4, 5.
Almaville	5, 6.
Wooler	6.
Norwood	9, 10.
Coe Hill	11.

If all dyspepsia sufferers knew what Dr. Shoop's Restorative could do for them they would quickly get rid of the disease of the past. Dr. Shoop's Restorative reaches stomach troubles by its direct action upon the inside nerves—the true stomach nerves. Stomach distress or pain, flatulence, indigestion, etc., will all be relieved for nothing. We recommend and sell Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Morton & Haight.

PERSONALS.

THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please note the date on which you send your card, giving full particulars.

Mr. Geo. E. Reynolds has spent the past week with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Catharine Delaney is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. English, at Detroit.

Mrs. J. S. Morton and children are with relatives in Toronto.

Mrs. J. Joyce and Miss Lizzie Joyce, of Kingston, are visiting relatives in town.

Mr. Wilbert Cummings returned from Tuesday last.

Mr. R. Alger, relieving clerk of the Sovereign Bank, is visiting relatives and renewing old acquaintances in town.

Mr. W. H. Calder, of Buffalo, was in town for a few days during the past week.

Mrs. O. A. Counts, of Lakewood, is visiting her parents and friends in Rawdon.

Mr. Clifford Sine and family, of Gananoque, are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. R. B. Cook left on Monday last for her home in Colorado, after spending the past three months with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. P. Martin. She was accompanied by Miss Kate Cook of Harrow.

Rheumatism is not incurable. Stubborn!

Yes! But Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy will, if faithfully applied, cure it.

It's the blood that's at fault.

Poisonous crystals like sand get into the joints and muscles.

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy prevents this.

It drives the poison from the blood and then Rheumatism dies.

We recommend it and sell it.

Morton & Haight.

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It drives

CZAR'S SERVANTS IN PLOT

Bombs Conveyed Into the Palace at Peterhoff.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Express says that half a dozen employees of the Imperial household were involved in a plot to kill the Czar, including two former servants of the ex-Czarina and an officer of the late Gen. Treppoff's staff. Gen. Treppoff's precautions at the palace baffled the repeated attempts of the Terrorists until six weeks ago, when they gained over a servant. Rapid progress was made when the precautions were relaxed after the Czar's departure, and bombs were conveyed to the palace, ready for use after his Majesty returned, by the officer above referred to, who has since committed suicide. He was an unpopular member of the household, and fearing dismissal after Gen. Treppoff's death he accepted a large bribe from the Terrorists. The latter ordered their agents to carry out the execution of the Czar and Ministers at Gen. Treppoff's funeral. Those who have been arrested doubtless will be summarily executed after a secret trial by court-martial.

SHOT WRONG GENERAL.

A despatch from Warsaw says: Gen. Nicholaieff, of the artillery, was assassinated here on Wednesday. He was walking on Wielka Street when he was surrounded by five revolutionaries and shot dead. The murderers escaped. Gen. Nicholaieff was erroneously thought to be a member of the field court-martial.

THE ONLY REMEDY.

A despatch from Paris says: The Tempus publishes an interview with Count Tolstoi, who said that the real cause of the trouble in Russia was the absence of authority, but that of the Government, supported by armed force and of free obedience of the citizens to the law. The only remedy was a moral union. He scoffed at the attempts of the revolutionary politicians, saying: "Let us have no foreign constitutions. What suits England, where only 10 per cent. of the population are peasants, will not suit Russia, where the peasants number 90 per cent. of the entire population. Let us cut out revolution to our own measurements and leave the chatteringboxes of the Domm to discuss learnedly constitutions made in England, France, and Germany."

TERRORIST MANIFESTO.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: A violent Terrorist manifesto has been issued, decreeing the removal of the Czar and all the cowardly murderous autocracy. It declares that these are the enemies of the people and must be mercilessly annihilated. The manifesto was called forth by the execution of

Zenaida Konopliankova, the girl who assassinated Gen. Men. The manifesto follows:

"The die has been cast. One thing remains—annihilate mercilessly all enemies of the people. There must be life for life, death for death, cent for cent. With the illuminating memory of Zenaida Konopliankova to guide them, all true Russians must strike terror to the hearts of the executioners."

TERRORIST EXECUTED.

A despatch from Odessa says: The first field court-martial was held here on Thursday, and a terrorist Jew named Tarle was sentenced to death and executed for the killing of a policeman. The court consisted of six officers of the army, whose names are kept secret. Tarle was in a pliant condition when brought before the court from loss of blood from five wounds received before he was arrested. After being sentenced he was carried to the prison yard and tied to a post. His last words were curses and expressions of defiance. For years past the observatory has been subjected to adverse comment, but on this occasion it is not believed to be blameable.

LATER.

A despatch from London says: Sir Matthew Nathan, Governor of Hong Kong, has sent the following cablegram to the Colonial Office: "There is strong evidence that Bishop Hoare of Hong Kong was drowned. The loss of life among the Chinese will probably amount to about seven thousand."

NUMEROUS ARRESTS.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Arrests in connection with the plot against the Czar continue. The number of persons imprisoned is large, and others are being sought. The Bourse Gazette says that searchlights have been installed at Peterhof, and are being used seaward and landward after dark to prevent surprises.

The suburb of St. Petersburg adjoining the Narva gate was shaken on Friday by the explosion of a powerful bomb, which was thrown by one of three well dressed men, and which tore an enormous hole in the ground and broke all the windows in the vicinity. There was no loss of life. The bomb throwers disappeared before the arrival of the police. As the bomb was thrown in an open space from which the throwers had previously warned away all passers by and cab drivers, the event is explainable only on the supposition that the bomb had been intended for use in connection with the Terrorist plot which was discovered at Peterhof at the time of Gen. Treppoff's funeral, and that the conspirators, finding that the police were hot upon their trail, decided to be rid of incriminating evidence.

PARADE OF ODDFELLOWS

MOST REMARKABLE SPECTACLE EVER SEEN IN TORONTO.

Uniformed Bodies Provided Gorgeous Display—Ten Thousand Men in Line.

History records such epoch-marking spectacles as Scipio's triumph and the military procession—in the rain—in honor of the Duke and Duchess of York, but, so far as Toronto is concerned, last Wednesday's I. O. O. F. parade ranks first in the arts of peace. Before a hundred thousand citizens or more, borne by an army ten thousand strong, passed the colors and insignia of the triple link. With fluttering banners, proclaiming each individual lodge or district, fraternal regiments that did not despise the sword, artistic conceits in color and design, the pageant wended its way along the specified route. General M. A. Raney, at the head of the Patriarchs Militant, sat on his charger with a grace possessed by no accidental horseman. A gorgeous staff surrounded him. Each man could ride, and each man was dazzling in gold, waving plumes, and martial air. Many bands poured forth stirring strains. Cheering crowds acclaimed the walking host. Then, lest such admiration should produce vanity, certain religious persons carried text cards tacked on boards hoisted aloft. These passages reminded mortals of the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death, a fact that the I. O. O. F. accentuates every day in the year, though in a different way. The placard method recalled the candid subject of old that was wont to wait on the King at his banquet and tell him he was but mortal.

ALONG THE ROUTE.

The multitudes were early astir, as all citizens did not make a headlong rush. Many were prepared for a long afternoon. On King Street, just west of the King Edward Hotel, several were seated calmly at the curbstones on common-sense chairs. A stout lady nearby was obliged to stand, but she was not jostled. A brindle bulldog of determined mien squatted at her side, and even when the excitement was most intense the throng was careful to treat that live British symbol with proper respect. No label "What we have well hold" was needed.

On Adelaide east, near the Post-Office, a decidedly buxom woman had covered an expansive bosom with a huge collection of medals and Old Glory flags. An American Oddfellow, seeing the omission, threw a Union Jack over her shoulders. "Now you look more like John Bull's wife," he laughed.

Such were typical incidents of that tramp, tramp of an hour and a half. When we were all over but aching bones, a tall fellow plodded painfully up Yonge

Street, leading his horse on the rein. "Why don't you ride?" someone inquired. "The horse is tired," was the answer, but the joke was all in the words. The joker was too tired even to smile.

IN THE PROCESSION.

The mounted police led the way, followed by Chief Marshall James Munro and his staff, the Royal Grenadiers Band, and General Raney, with retinue. Indiana was the first State, preceded by General Stearns and mounted escort. A pony carriage contained Colonel Landes and his three-year-old son and heir, another colonel, despite his youth. Some pretty manœuvres were seen on Spadina and Yonge, the cantons vying in excelling.

Canton Rochester was the first to introduce the Maltese cross figure. Then Cataract Canton, Niagara Falls, N.Y., did some clever work in wide formation. The Malden Ambulance Corps was accorded a pronounced ovation. Its equipment of white ambulance and staff was certainly complete. The 8th Regulars Band of Akron, Ohio, was in hussar uniform. St. Thomas Canton aroused widespread enthusiasm. This Ontario drill team has a long list of victories to its credit. The Department of Ontario did not hesitate to show its colors—the Union Jack. The Stars and Stripes were seldom absent from the American delegation, though an occasional British flag was seen as well. Indeed, Editor E. O. Peets of Cuyahoga Lodge, Cleveland, not only waved a Jack with might and main, but thundered over the fact. His voice proved to be as long as his body. Bro. Peets and his following sang at the stops, and their choruses were pleasing to the ear.

BUFFALONIANS LOOKED WELL.

International Lodge, Buffalo, wore the garb of the Eastern shepherd, and the float sheep were being shorn. Marine Lodge of Buffalo followed in snowy sailor suits.

There were three bands of Killies-Galt, and Hamilton. Germania Lodge of Waterloo mustered well, and pink, blue, and white blouses divided the three sections from that town. The star distinguished the veterans, and many stars were seen. Toronto did itself proud not only in numbers, but in variety of costume.

Laurel Wreath Lodge wore a wreath at breast, while Floral Lodge was noticeable in silk hat and yellow duster, with a blackamoor's front driving a team of William goats. Broadview Lodge had its name on the red flag of the Union Jack. Prospect Lodge guarded a float, on which a nurse administered to a suffering brother. Controller Ward was a carriage pedestrian, and before the round was made, hundreds wanted to be. The review on University Avenue was a fitting finale.

The famine conditions in Russia are likely to prevail throughout the coming winter. Wheat was a good crop, but rye and oats were unsatisfactory.

4,000 LIVES LOST IN TYPHOON.

Chief Loss of Life Was Among Chinese Water Dwellers.

A despatch from Hong Kong says: The typhoon which swept this port on Tuesday, destroying a great number of vessels and causing much loss of life, was of a local nature. It came suddenly and without warning. The observatory had predicted moderate winds. Half an hour after the gun signal had been fired the storm was at its height. It lasted two hours. Most of the damage was wrought on the Kowloon Peninsula. Losses are estimated at several million dollars. Over one thousand sampans and junks are missing from Hong Kong alone. Wharves were swept away and houses collapsed. The railroad tracks are in ruins.

The harbor is strewn with wreckage thrown up on the shore. Hundreds of Chinese boatmen and their families were saved by the bravery of the police and civilians, but several thousand of the Chinese water-dwellers must have perished, many within short distances of the shore. The losses in lives and property among the Chinese were appalling. One launch that was capsized had 130 Chinese on board. They were all drowned.

Reports of fresh disasters are arriving every hour. Only a few Europeans are missing. No reports are on hand to show how the fishing fleets and the ships outside the harbor fared. Public opinion is incensed at the observatory for not reporting the approach of the typhoon. An enquiry has been demanded. For years past the observatory has been subjected to adverse comment, but on this occasion it is not believed to be blameable.

LATER.

A despatch from London says: Sir Matthew Nathan, Governor of Hong Kong, has sent the following cablegram to the Colonial Office: "There is strong evidence that Bishop Hoare of Hong Kong was drowned. The loss of life among the Chinese will probably amount to about seven thousand."

CANADA-MEXICO LINE.

Each Government Promises Subsidy of \$68,000 to Aid Venture.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Capt. Worsnop, representing the English firm with which the Mexican Government has signed a conditional contract for the direct steamship line to ply on the Pacific between Canadian and Mexican ports, has arrived in the city to obtain the signature of the Minister of Trade and Commerce to the same contract. The Government is already committed to the arrangement, so that there probably will be no delay in arranging for the immediate inauguration of the service. The terms of the contract are that the Governments of Canada and Mexico will each contribute an annual subsidy of \$68,000, in consideration of which the company will maintain a monthly service between the Canadian ports of Victoria and Vancouver and the Mexican ports of Manzanillo, Acapulco, and Salina Cruz. Meanwhile, the subsidized Canada-Mexico line on the Atlantic is doing an excellent freight business.

FLOODS IN NEW MEXICO.

Fifty Persons Drowned and Five Hundred are Homeless.

A despatch from Guadalajara, New Mexico, on Wednesday, states that the correspondent of the Jalisco Times at Mezalitan wired his paper as follows: "Fifty-one persons were drowned in the recent floods in Santiago, Ixmiquilpan, and adjacent districts, in the territory of Tepi. The bodies, it is stated, were taken from the river. During the flood many persons took refuge in trees, remaining there until boats were sent to their rescue. It is reported that 500 persons are homeless. Widespread damage has resulted from the inundation in Sinaloa. Several river towns have been partly destroyed, thousands of cattle drowned and crops in many sections destroyed."

DIED WITH SONG ON LIPS.

Pathetic Ending of a Little Girl Who Was Fatally Injured in Fall.

A despatch from Montreal says: Singing the song of the Breton poet, Batrel "La Palmolaise," the song of the fisherman who dies in sight of land and the outstretched arms of his joyous wife, little Fabiola Lajoie passed away on Wednesday. The little three-year-old girl was playing on Tuesday at home and fell 50 feet to the pavement, but an awning broke her fall, and the doctors found no external injuries. She lay in the cot in no apparent pain and sang the song to her brothers and sisters early Wednesday morning. Then came a sudden change, a few sharp cries of anguish, and it was all over.

ROBBER MADE RICH HAUL.

Secured \$3,700 From Branch of Bank of Commerce at Kinston.

A despatch from Kinston, Saskatchewan, says: At 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening the Bank of Commerce was robbed in the absence of the manager. The assistant, Mr. Hickman, thought he heard a noise and came quickly down stairs, making for the safe. Immediately he was fired upon, by a man in the shadow. Hickman made a plunge to grab the assailant, but received another shot, just grazing his left temple. The robber then made his escape, securing about \$3,700.

ROBED DEAD BODY.

Woman Arrested for Theft of \$5,000 in Diamonds.

A despatch from Los Angeles, Calif., says: Detective W. W. Freeman, on Tuesday, at Stockton, arrested Emma Howard, charging the theft of diamonds valued at more than \$5,000 from the dead body of the wife of Henry Briggs, of Pasadena. The robbery took place Aug. 20, and up to the time of the arrest it was kept secret. The Howard woman, it is said, had not succeeded in losing the jewels.

CUSTOMS DOCKS DESTROYED.

A Fire Loss of \$1,200,000 at Buenos Ayres.

A despatch from Buenos Ayres says: The Customs dock, which was destroyed by fire on Wednesday, contained 30,000 tons of merchandise, mainly of German origin. The losses are estimated at \$1,200,000. The origin of the configuration is not known. Five clerks and seven workmen have been arrested. Five firemen were injured. The dock and storehouses, erected by the Government at a cost of \$400,000, were completely destroyed.

ALMONTE'S DISASTROUS FIRE.

The Principal Business Places Were Destroyed.

A despatch from Almonte says: The worst fire in Almonte's history broke out on Friday morning on the lower end of Mill Street, the main business street of the town. The fire started about 3:30 a.m., and was under control by 5:30. There was no loss of life, but some miraculous escapes on the part of Mr. Scott and wife and some of the firemen from falling walls, are recorded. The total loss with insurance is estimated at about \$125,000. The principal losers are as follows: Bellon & Co., general store, tenant of J. H. Wylie, stock total loss, insurance \$25,000, building almost totally destroyed; W. West, general store, tenant of Geo. Paterson, stock and building totally destroyed, insurance on stock \$15,000; M. R. McFarlane, druggist, tenant of Elizabeth Paterson, stock and building total loss; the Misses Cairns, fancy goods, tenants of L. W. Shipman, building and stock total loss, insurance on stock \$1,500; Miss Clement, milliner, tenant of J. H. Wylie, stock total loss; W. E. Scott, furniture and undertaking business, tenant of L. W. Shipman, stock and building totally destroyed, insurance on stock \$6,000; besides the stores, all the warerooms and outbuildings were burned, together with four frame houses on Farm Street. The household property in these was all saved, but buildings were totally destroyed. These were owned by Mr. T. B. White, and were not insured.

A despatch from Sudbury says: Engineers John Morris, W. Boucher, and John Bealfe have been examined before the coroner's jury, and their evidence corroborates Engineer Thurlow that there was plenty of time in which to stop the train at Alzida had the air brakes been working right. The jury's verdict is as follows:

"That Thomas Puddicombe and others came to their death near the east switch at Alzida station, on the C. P. R. train No. 1 going west and train No. 2 going east, colliding at that point; that the collision was due to a defective air brake service on No. 2 train, the defect being a closed angle-cock on the rear end of the mail car. We find that the train crew took the usual precautions in handling their train."

TWO KILLED IN TRAIN WRECK.

Passenger and Freight Trains Collide Near Guelph.

A despatch from Guelph says: A bad accident, attended by loss of life, occurred two miles from the city at an early hour on Saturday morning, on the W. G. and B. division of the Grand Trunk. A freight train which came through from Galt was crashed into, near a small flag station called Guelph, by the limited, which leaves here for the south at 10 o'clock. Engineer Thomas Farley, of Peterboro, who was on the passenger train, is dead. Fireman H. F. Bright, of the freight train, was so severely injured that he died in the hospital on Saturday evening.

The train consisted of one passenger coach and a combination car, and between these and the engine were three freight cars. It is owing to this arrangement that the loss of life was not greater. When the trains collided, these cars served as a buffer and received the impact which otherwise would have wrecked the passenger coach. With a terrible crash the two engines came together. Engineer Farley put on the brakes as soon as he saw the freight, and his fireman jumped and escaped serious injury. The engineer, however, stuck to his post, giving up his life in an endeavor to minimize the seriousness of the mishap.

JURY BLAMES AIR BRAKE.

Alzida Wreck Due to Carelessness of Crew.

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THREE MEN KILLED.

An Explosion of Dynamite Near Fort William.

A despatch from Fort William says: Another disastrous explosion of dynamite occurred on the G.T.P. right-of-way near Flinckmark, on Thursday. Three Finns were blown to pieces and eight others injured, one of them fatally. Foreman C. H. Hilton had his arm blown off. The injured men were taken to the hospital at Kamiskinqua and the bodies brought here for burial. At the time of the accident the men were engaged in tunneling work. They returned from cover too soon, as it is said, one charge went off which was followed in a few minutes by another, and the men hearing the first report came from under cover and were caught by a second charge, which did not explode with the first. The dead are Peter Vorilainen, Henry Parvance and Nestor Johnston.

HORSES ARE SCARCE.

British Remount Officers Got Less Than Two Hundred.

A despatch from Montreal says: It seems that 170 horses were the most that Col. Bridge and Captain Martin, remount officers, have been able to get in Canada for shipment to South Africa. These horses will be shipped next week on the Elder-Dempster steamship Canada Cape, and will be used for trooping and gun carriages. More than a hundred of them are bronchos that were selected at Calgary. Prices paid are said to range from \$175 to \$200, and as the horses had to pass a rigid inspection, it is no wonder that more were not secured, especially as horses in Canada now are selling at unusually good prices. Two hundred dollars in the West is not an unusual price for even moderately good animals.

FATAL WRECK AT SUNDRIDGE.

Fireman Killed, Engineer and Brakeman Badly Injured.

A despatch from Sundridge says: Two freight trains collided head-on here Friday night about 11 o'clock, resulting in the death of Fireman Forester and the serious injury of Engineer Wesson and Brakeman Campbell. The southbound train was at a switch waiting for the northbound when the crash occurred. It is understood that the engineer of the northbound train said he did not realize he was so near Sundridge until it was too late.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

A Young Man Walking by His Father's Side.

A despatch from Mallorytown says: About 7:30 on Saturday evening near Mallorytown Landing Mr. Chas. Goodbody, a young man in his seventeenth year, was instantly killed by lightning. The young man was walking by his father's side, leading a horse to the landing to meet a party who had been out for a sail. When only about twenty rods from Mr. Goodbody's home the flash came, killing Charlie and stunning the father and horse.

ONTARIO GRAIN CROP.

Railway Estimates Place It at 107,000,000 Bushels.

A despatch from Toronto says: The grain crop of Ontario this year is still retaining its high reputation as being the largest producing province of various classes of grain in the Dominion of Canada. The grain, which is chiefly exported to other countries, will aggregate this year, according to the estimates of the G. T. R. and C. P. R., about 107,000,000 bushels. This has been one of the heaviest years in Ontario's history.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 25.—Flour—Ontario-Firmer, \$2.75 asked for 90 per cent. patent, in buyers' bags; outside, for export. Manitoba—First patents \$4.40, second patents \$3.90, and bakers' \$2.80. Millfield—Bran—Firmer, \$14 to \$14.50, and shorts \$18 to \$18.50, in bulk, outside.

Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 white offered at 72 1/2¢ outside, 71 1/2¢ red, 72 1/2¢ asked outside, mixed 72¢ asked outside.

Wheat—Manitoba—No. 1 northern 78 1/2¢ asked at lake ports.

Barley—No. 2, 48¢ bid outside, 47¢ bid No. 3, 44¢ bid.

Oats—No. 2 white 32 1/2¢ bid east, 31 1/2¢ bid west.

Rye—62¢ bid outside.

Buckwheat—47¢ bid outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Quotations are unchanged.

Creamery 23¢ to 25¢

do solids 22¢ to 23¢

dairy prints 21¢ to 22¢

do pails 18¢ to 20¢

do tubs 18¢ to 20¢

Interior 17¢ to 18¢

Cheese—13 1/4¢ for large and 14 1/4¢ for twins.

Eggs—18¢ to 18 1/2¢ per dozen.

Potatoes—Prices are steady at 50¢ to 60¢ per bushel and 80¢ to 90¢ per bag.

Baled Hay—Prices are unchanged at \$2.50 to \$2.60 per ton.

Baled Straw—\$6 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Sept. 25.—Business was quiet on the local grain market this morning. The oat market continues with quotations unchanged. New crop No. 2 oats were offered on the local market this morning at 38¢.

Oats—No. 2 white, 37 1/2¢ to



Headquarters
FOR
Jewel Stoves
and Ranges,
Base Burners,
and Furnaces.

Fall Sporting Goods

Double and Single Barrel Shot Guns, Rifles, Loaded Shells—Black and Smokeless Powder, Re-load-ing Tools, Gun Cleaners, etc.

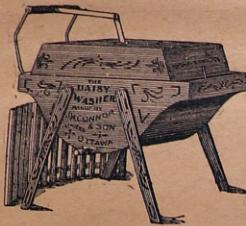
Washing Machines.

Connor's Improved,
Connor's Daisy.

The Easy Washer,

Connor's Double-Acting

Rocker Washer.



Agents for "MELOTTE" Cream Separators.

The best on the market. Turn Easiest, Skim
Cleanest, and wear longest.

HENRY WARREN & SON.

Phone 25. HARDWARE, MILL ST.

Stirling Fair, Sept. 27 & 28

More Attractive than Ever Before.

When attending the Fair do not fail to call and see our elegant
and up-to-date lines of

Reliable Boots and Shoes

which are now being placed in stock for the FALL TRADE.

They are acknowledged by all who have seen them to be the
FINEST SHOES EVER SHOWN IN STIRLING.

Note Some Prices:

Boots for your wife or daughter, Dongola, Lace and Button, from \$1 to \$4.
Boots for the Men in Dongola and Box Calf, from \$1.75 to \$4.50.
Boots for the Boys, good strong and neat, from 75c. up.
Full range in Boys' and Girls' good School Boots, lowest prices in town.
All other lines at proportionately low prices.

Making GOOD BOOTS that are a comfortable fit for men's feet
is a feature with us. The increased trade in this department war-
rants the belief that we are giving better value and greater satis-
faction every year. Join the throng and get a first class pair of
Hand Made Boots. A pleasure to show goods at

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

N. B.—This ad. returned to us on Stirling Fair Days is worth 5c.
on the price of a bottle of Shoe-Dressing. G. E. R.

**Does Your Stomach
Bother You?**

Dr. Shoop's Restorative Cures All
Distressing Stomach Troubles
Through the Inside Nerves.

As you value your health and happiness don't
neglect to take Dr. Shoop's Restorative
Cures. These aches and pains are
symptoms of internal disease. Why not
see them? Who never eat a heavy meal with
a sense of fullness followed by a period
of indigestion? Who never had a headache,
indigestion, aches and pains? Who never
had a toothache? Do you know
of these symptoms? If you do, you
know that they are
evidences of disease. For the disease
condition to act as nature intended they should
be cured. If you just give the inside
nerves the proper force, control and
Dr. Shoop's Restorative (Tablets or Liquid)
should be taken to do this—it is the only pre-
scriptive that can give you relief when attempts to
soothe the inside stomach nerves. Sold by

MORTON & HAIGHT.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the
following papers at the rates mentioned:
The Weekly Globe, \$1.50
The Weekly Mail & Empire, 1.50
with premium picture, 1.50
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with premium picture, 1.75
The Weekly Sun, 1.50
The Toronto News (Daily), 2.25
The Toronto Star (Daily), 2.25
The Toronto Globe (Daily), 4.50
The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.50
The Canadian Dairyman, 1.30

Special low clubbing rates with
the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness
"with picture and book," 1.85
The Weekly Sun, 1.50
The Toronto News (Daily), 2.25
The Toronto Star (Daily), 2.25
The Toronto Globe (Daily), 4.50
The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.50
The Canadian Dairyman, 1.30

Vulgarity No Irish Trait.

There are certain nations that have
the quality of vulgarity strongly in the
blood, and indeed it seems to testify
to a strong and full blooded vitality, a
desire for self assertion, and thus we
may expect to find vulgarity dogging
like a shadow the footsteps of strong,
capable and pushing nationalities. But
there are certain nations that have
been accused of many faults that yet
have never been accused of being vul-
gar. The Irish are a case in point.
They have been accused of levity, of
undue conviviality, of frivolity, of a
tendency to romance, of untrustworthiness,
of irresponsibility, but they have
never been accused of vulgarity. There
is a rich vein of emotion, a strong relish for
the melancholy side of life. It is on this
that their incomparable sense of humor
is based, and it may be said that no
one who feels at home with melancholy,
who luxuriates in the strange contrast
between the possibilities and the per-
formances of humanity, is in any danger
of vulgarity, for one of the essential
components of vulgarity is a complacent
self satisfaction, and if a man
is apt to dwell regrettably on what
might have been rather than cheerfully
upon what is there is but little room for
complacency.—A. C. Benson in Atlantic.

The British Toastmaster.

The British banquet differs from the
American only in that the chairman
presides, but does not keep order or
announce the toasts. That is attended
to by a professional toastmaster, who is
a large person with a volcanic voice.
While the guests are assembling he
stands at the doorway and announces
the names of the arrivals, who are
then greeted by the chairman and
passed into the push. When the guests
are seated he takes up his station be-
hind the chair of the presiding officer
and commands order in these terms:
"My lords and gentlemen, I pray you
silence. We will now listen to the toast
to his imperial majesty the German
emperor, responded to by his excellency
the lord chancellor." For the
rest the speeches drawl and drag, as
in New York, with now and then a
sparkle of wit or a flash of mental en-
ergy, usually from some unexpected
quarter. The turtle soup is no better
than ours. The toastmaster gets \$10
for a night's work.

Protection For Swimmers.

"Cotton in the ears," said a physi-
cian, "should be used by all those who
swim out beyond their depth. You
know how often good swimmers of
that type drown, don't you? Their
drowning is imputed to cramp, but
you will never find one of the drowned
with his ears stuffed with cotton.
Why? I'll tell you why. Because it
isn't cramp that causes these drownings.
It is a perforation of the eardrum,
followed by unconsciousness,
due to the pressure of the water.
Cramp isn't, after all, the deadly
thing it is made out to be. If you get a
cramp in your leg while swimming it
is easy enough to roll over on your
back and float. The cramp won't kill
you. But a perforation of the eardrum
is different. It takes away
your senses, and down you go like a
log. So always, if you are going to
do much swimming, stuff cotton in
your ears."

Diamond Mine Prisons.

Each of the great South African dia-
mond mines has its several compounds,
where the Kaffirs are imprisoned. These
are inclosures with walls sufficiently
high to prevent escape, and around the
walls is a stretch of roofing sufficient
to prevent the inmates from tossing
diamonds to the outside to be picked
up by confederates. In the early days
the Kaffirs used to throw diamonds
over the walls in tin cans, so that their
wives or friends might come and pick
them up. When the Kaffirs go to Kim-
berley from their tribes they agree to
submit to imprisonment. The shortest
period is three months, but there are
many who have never been out of the
compounds for two or three years.—
World's Work.

A Funny Incident.

When Senator Wolcott first went to
Colorado he and his brother opened a
law office at Idaho Springs under the
firm name of "Ed Wolcott & Bro." Later
the partnership was dissolved. The future senator packed his few as-
sets, including the sign that had hung
outside of his office, upon a burro and
started for Georgetown, a mining town
farther up in the hills. Upon his ar-
rival he was greeted by a crowd of
miners who critically surveyed him
and his outfit. One of them looking
first at the sign that hung over the
pack, then at Wolcott and finally at
the donkey ventured, "Say, stranger,
which of you is Ed?"

The Art of the Parasol.

A well adjusted parasol enables you to
hide blushing you don't want people to
see and to hide the blushes that
aren't there if you want people to
think they are, and it enables you to
cut people who deserve to be cut and
to avoid people whom you don't cut,
but whom you particularly don't want
to see.—The World and His Wife.

Shaving.

The earliest known mention of shaving
is in the Bible (Genesis xlii, 14).
"And he (Joseph) shaved himself and
came before Pharaoh." Shaving the
beard was introduced by the Romans
about 300 B. C.

The Optimist.

Small Boy—Pa, what is an optimist?
Pa—An optimist, my son, is a man who
doesn't care a blank what happens, so
that it doesn't happen to him.—Life.

The wages of sin have not materially
changed in some thousands of years.—
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Real Trouble.

The other afternoon a man rushed in
to the Reading terminal, galloped up
the stairs and dashed for the train
shed just as the gates were closed
against him.

He looked as if he wanted to swear
most vociferously, but he was out of
wind, and all that he could do was to
lean against the fence and soulfully
sigh. It was then that the gruff idiot,
who is always on hand, paced over and
butted in.

"Did you miss your train, old boy?"
he queried, with a smiling glance at the
painting one.

"No" was the grouchy rejoinder. "I
chuse myself up here that why every
five minutes to see them shut the gates."

"What made you so late?" queried
the other, not all abashed. "Is your
watch out of order?"

"No, my watch is all to the good," re-
plied the man who missed the train,
"but I think that my feet are about
two minutes slow."

His Lesson.

A woman who had divorced her hus-
band met him after many years.
"Have you married again?" she
asked.

The man shook his head.
"Ah!" sighed the woman. "You still
love me."

"No," said the man, "I love myself."
He was asked to explain.

"Bondage taught me the value of
freedom," he replied. "I am answer-
able now only to myself. I come when
I please, go when I please, do what I
please and need not make explana-
tion. I no longer divide my pleasures
by two or multiply my worries by the
same number. What I earn is mine
and, when I contemplate its possible
reduction, I need fear for myself alone.
I have no great joys, but then I have
no great sorrows."

"And love?" inquired the woman.

"I have been married," answered the
man.—Channing Pollock in Show.

The Bird's Bill Was Locked.

A curious bird tragedy is told about
in the London Field. A man found a
yellow hammer dead in his yard at
the foot of a will. The bird had down
against it with such force as to be
stunned. Not only that, but the upper
mandible had been bent back, and in
the straightening out the sharp point
was driven down through the lower
bill and locked, thus dooming the bird
to death by starvation. The man sent
the head to the Field. A good many
similar accidents have been recorded,
but it was always a heavier bird, whose
weight made the springing of the bill
easier. A good many of the birds were
found in a starved condition, showing
that they died lingering deaths from
want of food. Birds that fly against
the lighthouses have the skull bones
crushed and die instantly, but others
are stunned only.

State Laws.

"If you should have your choice
whether to die in the Empire State or
in good old New Jersey, don't fail to
select Jersey," remarked a Hoboken
lawyer the other day. "Over there,"
said he, "we still do business on lines
laid out by the common law. For ex-
ample, under the laws of New Jersey
a husband is entitled to all the personal
property left by his deceased wife.
Across the river the case is
quite different, because under the laws of
the state of New York half of a de-
ceased wife's personal estate goes to
her children and the residue reverts to
her husband. Only where there are no
children is the hubby the whole thing."

He Was Drugged.

An ambulance surgeon had a curi-
ous experience the other night. He
was summoned to a police station to
examine an unconscious prisoner. The
prisoner, very muddy and disheveled,
lay on the floor of the cell room. The
physician bent over and examined him
and then, rising, said in a loud stern
voice:

"This man's condition is not due to
drunk. He has been drugged."

A policeman turned pale and said in a
timid, hesitating voice:

"I'm afraid ye right, sir. I drugged
him all the way from Carney's saloon,
a matter of a hundred yards or more."
—Argonaut.

When to Eat Cotton.

When one by accident swallows an
object not intended for eating it is a
wise precaution to send after it a
quantity of absorbent cotton which
has been picked into fine threads and
mixed in bread and milk. The button,
safety pin or whatever it may be gather-
ing the cotton about it, thus covering
up any rough edge or sharp point and
allowing it to pass through the stomach
and intestines without causing injury.

The Simple Bride.

Bride (after she had been to the
bridal town)—I see by this medical work
that a man requires eight hours' sleep
and a woman ten. Bridge—Yay, yes, I've
read that somewhere myself.

Bride—How nice! You can get up
every morning and have the fire made
and the breakfast ready before it is
time for me to get up.—London Tit-Bits.

Why They Preach.

The distinction between a good
preacher and a bad preacher has not
changed much since Archibishop
Whately declared that "a good preacher
preached because he had something
to say and a bad preacher because
he had to say something."

Another Rejection.

Poetess—I got quits last night with
the editor who rejects all my verses.
Friend—What did you do? Poetess
rejected his son.—London Tit-Bits.

More than one best?

When you ask your grocer to send
you the best flour, he sends you—
his best. When you know the best
flour and order by the name, the
choice is not left to the grocer.
Many grocers handle

Royal Household Flour
as their leader. They have found it
the safest flour to recommend because
its results are sure and its purity is
unquestioned. If your grocer's best
is not Royal Household, insist on his
getting it for you. The benefit will
be mutual.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.

MONTREAL.

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A Nice Distinction.

A well known Atlantan has a wife
with a sharp tongue. Jones had come
home about 2 in the morning rather
the worse off for a few higgs. As
soon as he opened the door his wife,
who was waiting for him in the accus-
ed place at the top of the stairs,
where she could watch his uncertain
ascend, started upbraiding him for his
conduct. Jones went to bed and when
he was almost asleep could hear her
still scolding him unmercifully. He
dropped off to sleep and awoke after a
couple of hours, only to hear his wife
remark, "I hope all the women don't
have to put up with such conduct as
this." "Annie," said Jones, "are you
talking again or yet?"

Clams' Eggs.

The clam's eggs are carried by the
mother on her gills. When there are
fish in the water with them the mother
clams discharge the eggs which soon
hatch, but if there are no fish they
carry the eggs until they decay.
The reason of this strange behavior is this:
When the eggs are set free in the
water they soon hatch and the little
ones swim until they find some
fish to which to attach themselves.
They live for a time on the mucus of
the fish and then drop off, sink to the
bottom and form burrows for them-
selves. This curious semiparasitic life
is no doubt a reversion to the habit of
some ancient ancestor.

One Man's Wisdom.

Green—Who was it that said, "Let
me make the songs of a nation and I
care not who makes its laws?"
Brown—I don't know the man's name,
but he was a wise guy, all right.
Green—Because why? Brown—Be-
cause it is possible to evade the laws,
but one can't get away from the songs,
especially when they become popular.

The Price of Vanity.

"What became of that life guard
who had forty-one medals for saving
people's lives?"

"The poor fellow fell out of a launch
with them all on and the combined
weight sank him."

Must Have Been Smart.

Signor P.—I had a dozen proposals
before yours, all from smarter men
than you too. Signor P.—They must
have been. How did they manage to
crawl out of it?—La Caricatura.

Do not allow idleness to deceive you,
for while you give him today he steals
tomorrow from you.—Crowquill.

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Diamond Dyes in the home.

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dyes. Such dyes are adulterated and
crude; the colors are muddy and
blotchy, bringing ruin to the materials
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